

## The Smoking Gun

## The New Amsterdams

An empty house will leave you fatherless  
The cycle is coming 'round like my mother did  
But it's in her blood, but oh, my brother  
You've gotten over it, gotten older yet  
But it's only what our hearts will power  
I think I might have found the smoking gun  
And my thoughts trail off for hours  
But maybe time has come to be the one  
An empty house will leave you fatherless  
But the cycle is coming 'round like my mother did  
And it's in her blood for the love of another  
If the habit fits, then you must admit  
But it's only what our hearts will power  
I think I might have found the smoking gun  
And my thoughts trail off for hours  
But maybe time has come to be the one  
But it's only what our hearts will power  
I think I might have found the smoking gun  
And my thoughts trail off for hours  
And maybe time has come to be the one  
And maybe time has come to be the one