

Smoke (la Vie En Fumer)

The Tubes

Ask her for a dance
I think not
Does she want to talk
I doubt it
Guys and dolls are out trying to score
They smoke and toké and laugh and drink some more

Do they do it or don't they do it
You'll find out
Will you take one home with you
When the night is out
Satisfy that urge for fun
Then brush your teeth and grab a taxi home

It's a drag
It's a drag
I just found out the other day
It's a drag

Whole world is smokin'
I can't stop chokin'
It's how you do me
My future's burned to ashes
Love's gone out of fashion
It's how you do me

In a cloud of smoke
I see you
Some signals cross the room
As I watch you
Rings and puffs and streams are words I see
In a mentholated dream what can it mean

Do you need a light
I wonder
Do you even smoke
Should I offer
If I were you I'd try to get away
Your life is smoke and the world is my ashtray

It's a drag
It's a drag
I need a cigarette
Light up and take a big drag

Whole world is smokin'
I can't stop chokin'
It's how you do me
My future's burned to ashes
Love's gone out of fashion
It's how you do me

It's how you do me
And it goes right through me
When I'm eight miles high
And when you touch down
And when you touch down

If you want to
You can touch me

You can touch me

It's a drag

'Cause the whole world is chokin'
I can't stop smokin'
And it's how you do me
Your world is smoke
La vie en fumer

The world is chokin'
I can't stop smokin'
It's how you do me

Smokin'
Chokin'
It's how you do me