

## Smoke Up

Frank Black

Stone was in me when I was rougher  
Now my power has suffered in this hour  
Of my oversleep alone with the beast and my skull choppers  
Now I'm just a name dropper  
And I'm bust in these deep slumberweeds  
Stone was in me  
It's so damn late  
It's so damn dark  
Pull up those drapes  
Hey, let's see just where we are here it comes  
I finally woke up  
That's right  
'cause I've got to make something work out  
I sent some smoke up  
That's right  
'cause I've got to make something work out  
That's right  
I've got to make something work out  
That's right  
I've got to make something work out