

Listen Joe

Golden Smog

I touched your face, you were still warm
I took my place beside your phone
Swaying like an orphan in the breeze
Brought me to my knees

Yeah, to knock my eyes

Surprise, surprise, everyone dies
Cried and cried, you're bein' a baby
Nobody knows where we go
Listen Joe Little, drive you crazy

And no matter where you go
And no matter what is true
I will always think of you
I will always think of you

True were my plans, makes no mistakes
Packed up my bags, felt no embrace
Never found a reason I should stay
Just tell me what to say

Laughing at your lives

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