

Mirrors And Smoke

Bronze Radio Return

I feel much older now
But not because I have myself more years to count
I got more to think about
Like why and how
Got a second look at a common crook and he left me in doubt
Like sugar on top, blind man smiles when it hits his mouth
So lets all go out
Put your best clothes on that people talk about
But don't you turn around
Cause you might see clearly what you're looking at
Nor this nor that no
What it seems to be is what it seems to me
Is just a face put on, hide the eyes
Carry on and turn the truth to lies

It's just like candy and coke
And it's like killer in coats
Among the people and folks
Standing in mirrors and smoke
It's just like candy and coke
And all the people we know
Among the people and folks
Standing in mirrors and smoke
Oo la la lay
Oo la la low
Oh la la lay
I lay low, I lay low

So let's think on back
To your neighbor's home where you used to go
But don't you dare back
Don't you dare go back, no
Now I've come to terms
With a certain clean comes a certain germ
And I'm concerned that the clean I've seen is overturned
I just read Mrs. Jones was found
With her husband down at the corner crown
Bought a bag of sunshine just to pass around
Rolled two bones and threw the rest all out
And Mr. Tom with a big white house
Put a party on with his other spouse
And outside smoking was the mayor's kid
Joking bout then what his daddy did

Storm passes by and the dust settles in
The smoke fades away
The black kettle cools and the coals lay dim
And the smoke fades away
Coward lay day when the courage begins
And the smoke fades away
You face looks down and the eyes look in
And the smoke fades away
The smoke fades away

Oo la la lay
Oo la la low
Oh la la lay

I lay low, I lay low
Oo la la lay
Oo la la low
Oh la la lay
I lay low, I lay low