Smoke Clouds

James Arthur

Look no farther than the father's who go farther than they should
To the point where we're surrounded by the scars behind their hoods
And who is gonna teach them wrong from right?
Who's gonna tell them it's alright?Just pass the jazz cigarette
Take these brain cells out my head
Fill my lungs, drain my heart'cause this smoke cloud's giving me shelter
And I feel much better
And demons wave the white flags for me
still my bones keep pleading to walk out
From all of this fall out
But there's no way that I could leave
So I don't leave
Turn my bitterness to sweet
I gotta find a new release
So I'm trading blues for green
Da da da da da da da da da. Listen.
See I'm a simple man I don't even have a phone
If I did I wouldn't pick it up I want to be alone
I don't trust anyone in this one-track town
And when people walk by watch my eyes fall down
Who is gonna teach them wrong
Who's gonna teach them wrong from right?
Just pass the jazz cigaretteTake these brain cells out my head
Fill my lungs, drain my heart, heart, heart, heart, heart
'cause this smoke cloud's giving me shelter
And I feel much better
And demons wave the white flags for me
Still my bones keep pleading to walk out
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