

## **WE SMOKED OUR CIGARETTES**

We smoked our cigarettes  
we drank our coffee black  
we huddled round the fire barrel  
got some shut eye in the shack  
we waited for those winter blues  
to melt away with the spring  
to feel the sun upon our faces  
and the peace of mind that brings

and in the beginning  
our numbers they were strong  
but soon most had simply slipped away  
a few left before too long  
i thought they had abandoned us  
and the cause as well  
truth is they just went on living their lives  
while i from grace fell

when you can't let go  
there's nothing left to show  
do you hold on tight  
believing there's a fight  
when it's all you've got  
that's when you're caught  
everyone moves on  
and you're all alone

25 years later, they all have their good careers  
big houses in the suburbs, dehumidifiers from sears  
but me i'm still ravin'  
sayin they sold out to the man  
the truth is they all moved on  
i'm stuck where i began