Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

The sun will shine in time,	High in the sky,
I'll be paying my fees	where the tears are getting dry,
A long sad letter holds still	Where am I?
while you are looking at me	High and off my mind,
Now turn around and	While the world just seems to fade,
you'll see we are doing just fine	I'll be coughing out my lines.
as it goes and	Guess I wish you luck,
it flows and it rushes just down your spine	guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,	High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,	where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?	Where am I?
High and off my mind,	(8) and of my mind,
While the world just (1) to fade,	While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be (2) out my lines.	I'll be coughing out my lines.
From one to ten the (3) word is rehab	High in the sky,
If you want it that (4) you can	where the tears are getting dry,
held yourself a cab	I'll be coughing out my lines.
I rather stay (5) keep building all my	High in the sky,
(6)	is (9) I will see you one more time
Out of (7) of cigarretes	
and gallons of alcohol	
And I wish you luck,	
quess I wish you luck	

guess I wish you luck,.



- 1. seems
- 2. coughing
- 3. magic
- 4. much
- 5. here
- 6. walls
- 7. pack
- 8. High
- 9. where

Fill in the gaps