

Smoke Trails

Jackie Onassis

We sitting back inside your car
And Inside Story just hit the stores
So, we faded with that shit on blast
Oh man, I feel like the summer all came at once
Windows dropped for that Bondi sun
You got pulled over and we all trying to act sober cause
There's future lawyers in the car
Ain't it funny?
When we try to keep this whole shit kosher
How it always goes too far
But we floating in them smoke trails man
And it all just comes so easy
And lately I've been feeling bad
Because we've got it so good
But no one believes me We do it like
Said we do it like I'm listening to stories 'bout your broken heart
And you come crying to my shoulder when it gets too hard
He was the one, it ended for a second
You did something dumb
He comes crawling back but you can't make it like it was
None of us are unfamiliar, it's something that we're used to
Generation of Marissa Cooper cue takers
But when it all falls down and you can't feel the summer
Sometime I got to sit back and wonder
I'm watching kids dying in technicolor
And God, I swear I can't feel a thing
And I can see the fear in their eyes as they clutch each other
But man I know some people wish that they were that thin
Shit, we grew up safe, white and paid for
Living in a world of Instagrams and 8-balls
So when you're talking 'bout your messed up life
I can't help but feel you don't know a thing

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