## **That Smell**

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

Whiskey bottle and brand new cars, Oak tree, you're in my way. There's too much Coke and too much smoke. Look what's goin' on inside you.Oo-oo that smell, can't you smell that smell? Oo-oo that smell, the smell of death's around you. Angel of darkness is upon you, Stuck a needle in your arm. So take another toke, have a blow for your nose. One more drink, fool, will drown you.Oo-oo that smell, can't you smell that smell? Oo-oo that smell, the smell of death's around you. Now they call you Prince Charming, Can't speak a word when you're full of ludes. Say you'll be alright, come tomorrow But tomorrow might not be here for you.Oo-oo that smell, can't you smell that smell? Oo-oo that smell, the smell of death's around you. One little problem that confronts you, Got a monkey on your back. Just one more fix, Lord, might do the trick. One hell of a price for you to get your kicks.Oo-oo that smell, can't you smell that smell? Oo-oo that smell, the smell of death's around you. Oo-oo that smell, can't you smell that smell? Oo-oo that smell, the smell of death's around you.

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