

# Smoke Rise

## Zac Brown Band

she was something in her formative years  
she'd hide her accent, it would reappear  
when she would brag on what daddy bought last night  
only pretty girls were in that crowd  
to tease a handful of poor kids out loud  
and even then I knew it wasn't right  
Smoke Rise you were never kind  
good news I left you all behind  
there's some who hoped that it would last  
Smoke Rise I'm glad you're in my past  
most of the kids were better than me  
or at least they thought so and it was plain to see  
the children are cruel and I didn't have a fighting chance  
I wasn't a jock  
I wasn't a brain  
we weren't well off  
and momma couldn't explain  
why noone would take a poor boy to the dance  
Smoke Rise you were never kind  
good news I left you all behind  
there's some who hoped that it would last  
Smoke Rise I'm glad you're in my past  
Smoke Rise you were never kind  
good news I left you all behind  
there's some who hoped that it would last  
Smoke Rise I'm glad you're in my past  
these old rich kids find it hard to embrace  
when they bus black kids from all over the place  
the county tried to prove their schools were all the same  
ol' Jim Crow tried to integrate  
But in the south it's hard to relate  
when grandpa used the "N"-word with no shame  
Smoke Rise you were never kind  
good news I left you all behind  
there's some who hoped that it would last  
Smoke Rise I'm glad you're in my past  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>