

# Cigarettes & Housework

[Rachel Fuller](#)

My teenage years were full of fear  
I spent most of them inside  
Sitting on the telephone  
Being bitchy and unkind  
Wandering from room to room  
Trying to leave my self behind  
Walking with my eyes closed  
Pretending to be blind  
Naked in the kitchen  
I was smoking in the hall  
Vacuuming the sofa  
Trying to make sense of it all  
Sweeping under carpet  
All my pain with all the dirt  
And the only thing that kept me sane  
Cigarettes and housework  
Cigarettes and housework  
Drowning all my sorrows  
In an effort to be free  
Playing my piano  
Writing the requiem for me  
Thinking I could clean up  
All the trouble from yesterday  
Or hoping that my cigarette smoke  
Would carry it away  
Naked in the kitchen  
I was smoking in the hall  
Vacuuming the sofa  
Trying to make sense of it all  
Sweeping under carpet  
All my pain with all the dirt  
And the only thing that kept me sane  
Cigarettes and housework  
Cigarettes and housework  
I had come through the trauma of youth  
But once in a while I still find myself  
Naked in the kitchen  
Smoking in the hall  
Vacuuming the sofa  
Trying to make sense of it all  
Sweeping under carpet  
All my pain with all the dirt  
And the only thing that keeps me sane  
Cigarettes and housework  
Cigarettes and housework

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