Cigarette Smoke

The Bubble Boys

Get out the way, mister
With your short sharp tips
No, I won't read your lips right now
And baby, hey
You send a shiver down my spine
But do you read my mind
Do you...
And you're looking pretty suspicious
And probably planning a heist
He's wanting to go to the strippers
It makes him feel all nice
(Cigarette smoke yeah)
The cigarette smoke in your eyes
Watching a stripper and
(Smacking a bloke yeah)
Smacking a bloke here tonight
Get out me way, mister
With your short sharp tips
No, I won't read your lips right now
And baby, hey
You send a shiver down my spine
But do you read my mind
Do you...
He's prob'ly got stopped by a panda

For speeding on his way there
a formal flashing of digital cameras
From tourists in trafalgar square
(Cigarette smoke yeah)
The cigarette smoke in your eyes
Watching a stripper and
(Snortin' some coke yeah)
Snortin' some coke off her thighs
Bla-bla-bla-bla-bla-bla...
(Cigarette smoke yeah)
The cigarette smoke in your eyes
Watching a stripper and
(Smacking a bloke yeah)
Smacking a bloke here tonight

And I just can't see for the
(Cigarette smoke yeah)
The cigarette smoke in your eyes
Watching a stripper and
(Snortin' some coke yeah)
Snortin' some coke off her thighs
Lalalalalala laaaaaaaoooo
Oww

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/