Smoke Filled Room (Acoustic Session)

Mako

Isn't it a little late
Shouldn't you fly away?
Little dove with cigarettes
Show 'em that you can hold your breathI heard about a girl
Buried her dolls and lost her curls
Painted on lipstick red
Grew herself up and then she'dWalk into a smoke-filled room
Oh, no one could keep their eyes off you
Have a little drink or two
Oh, how could you be that girl I knew?Walk into a smoke-filled room
Little black dress and mama's shoes
Isn't it a bit too soon
Oh, how could you be that girl I knew?How could you be that girl I knew?Walk into a smoke filled room
Oh, I believe love will follow you
Isn't it a bit too soon
Oh, how could you be that girl I knew?Take a step around the room
And every head keeps turning too
Little dove, you fight 'em back
Show 'em you're so much more than thatI heard about a girl
Buried her dolls and lost her curls
Painted on lipstick red
Grew herself up and then she'dWalk into a smoke-filled room
Oh, no one could keep their eyes off you
Have a little drink or two
Oh, how could you be that girl I knew?Walk into a smoke-filled room
Little black dress and mama's shoes
Isn't it a bit too soon
Oh, how could you be that girl I knew?

Songwriters
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