Stop Smoking Because It's Not Good for You

I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

I think the lyrics are more like this...Like a lit cigarette to your lips when it fit.
Like the lung to your heart that it loaths 'cause it wasn't always broke.
Holding on so long for something that it loves.
Like the hole in the yard that we dug so far.
Then when you left for so long and forgot 'cause the grass had grown so tall.
Erasing all we thought and when I get close I fall.You say life has got you down.
Steady course we're breaking out.This isn't what you thought it was. I should have known this from the start.
Like twenty miles of catacombs. And now you're with me in my heart.
Looking on so far, saying "There, I've got you now."It's the goals in your mind that you left behind.
From the glass is a crutch on the path to always losing touch.
If you blur it just enough you might see what you want.
Now the dirt from the yard blew away so far.
Growing more each day 'til we saw it became a mountain range.
And I just stared and blinked, wishing I could change.Say, life has got you down.
Set a course, you're breaking out.
Find the will to make it now.
Before our time runs out.Oh, you didn't want to go.
Been holding on so long.
And now I know you'll make it.This isn't what you thought it was.
I should have known this from the start.
Like twenty miles of catacombs.
And now you're with me in my heart.
Looking on so far, saying "There, I've got you now."Ohhh...
Why'd you have to go?
And why'd I wait so long?

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