Smoke Filled Room (Behmer Remix)

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'd
Walk 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
Oh 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 knewTake 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 that
I heard about a girl Buried her dolls and lost her curls Painted on lipstick red
Grew herself up and then she'd
Walk 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
Oh 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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