Cigarettes

Noah Gundersen

You remind me of cigarettes
The way I hold you in my chest
The way you kiss me
With your filter breath
And I keep thinking
I'm getting over this
Once you had me
You don't have me anymore
I don't crave you in the morning
Or at the company store
I don't use you to escape
In my fingers out the door
Once you had me
You don't have me anymore
But, honey, you're smooth
Honey, you're smooth
Honey, you're smooth
Honey, you're smooth
You don't make me cool
And I can carry on fine without you
You're a spirit, and you can't be beat
But when I'm jonesing
Honey, I buy cheap
Once you had me
You don't have me anymore
I don't crave you in the morning
Or at the company store
I don't use you to escape
In my fingers out the door
Once you had me
You don't have me anymore
But the truth is that you do
Not the way you used to
But I keep coming back to you
'Cause honey, you're smooth
Honey, you're smooth
Honey, you're smooth
Oh, honey, you're smooth

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/