

# Cigarette Lighter Love Song

## Marvelous 3

I know you're not asleep  
I can feel you moving over there  
You've been playing with the seam  
In your worn out underwear  
My lips are raw as hell  
From biting on them just to stay awake  
It's not like I'm gonna need them, you won't be around  
To see them bleed and break All that I do, comes back to you  
So I'll just think about you  
'Til there's nothing in my head  
All I can do, is try not to screw this up again  
And just be friends, I'd rather be dead I drove out of east atlanta  
With a headache the size of my car  
I called to say I was okay anyway  
'Cause I know how you are  
I'm like a movie without an ending  
You know I've got nowhere to go  
And it makes me wanna throw up  
To see you wanna give up  
More than you'll ever know All that I do, comes back to you  
So I'll just think about you  
'Til there's nothing in my head  
All I can do, is try not to screw this up again  
And just be friends, I'd rather be dead Everything's supposed to have a happy ending  
But the record keeps skipping and the needle keeps bending  
Like the road I'm driving to the bridge that has no end  
I wanna take back everything that I've broken  
But the bridges behind me are burning and smokin'  
I guess this is the end All that I do, comes back to you  
So I'll just think about you  
'Til there's nothing in my head  
All I can do, is try not to screw this up again  
And just be friends, I'd rather be dead

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