

# Cigarettes & Loneliness

## Built On Glass - Chet Faker (2014)

Maybe this could be the kind of one  
Where I sit on the words  
Or talking through each style  
Everything is overheard  
See everything I take upon loses worth  
Well now that you're not the one that I thought you were  
And it hurts that I'm done Now I don't believe in nothing  
Avoiding night, tell me you know Maybe I could be this lonely guy  
That'll sing on a song  
Another tease will come along  
With everything I don't want  
And you won't see me  
Or pass with another one I I cannot dream this is enough when you're gone  
Only to stomach a night without eating at all  
Everyone's coming but now this will all be yours  
Breathe, this is love without love without love without love without love without love  
Breathe, this is love without love without love without love without love without love  
Breathe, this is love without love without love without love without love without love  
Breathe, this is love without love without love without love without love without love Love, what've you done  
with my tongue?  
I open my mouth but you hear me wrong  
Love, what've you done with my tongue?  
I open my mouth but you steer me wrong I'm walking through each smile  
Everything is over turned  
See everything that dies  
It takes a small piece to rust  
Well now the stones been thrown  
The trust is dust Now I want to be a loser  
For a little while  
Well you tell me no Then I could be in this small world  
Where I sit on the stones  
Guarantee not alone  
Everything I had before  
And you won't see me  
Walk past with another one I I cannot dream this is enough when you're gone  
Only to stomach a night without eating at all  
Everyone's coming but now this will all be yours  
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