

Smoke Bubbles

Basement Jaxx

I don't know what's wrong with you
Coming all over, don't want to do
Find someone else to while away hours
Some other mug to give, give flowers

I thought I was in love with you
Thought together we'd find some truth
Never seemed at all logical
But maybe we were living in smoke bubbles

I, I wanna give you something more
Than you can ever give to me
I, I'm sorry but this thing
Just seems like kisstory to me

You were all cool with the TV on
Drinking with your friends and smoking bongs
Never really heard when you snapped
Or when you quipped
It blurred over, it was all a quick fix

It's not like I'm not aching too
But now I'm clear what I got to do
I know at times it was magical
But maybe we were living in smoke bubbles

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