

Cigarette

Bryce Savage

And they say that loves like a cigarette
Fun at first, but eventually it's something you regret
'Cause it kills you, yeah, it kills you
We're suckers for something, we're suckers for someone
We're all into nothing, we're all into no one
But what if I loved you, yeah, what if I loved you
Would that be enough for you?

If you were a drug
I would be high as fuck right now
No I'm never coming down, no I'm never coming down

Just close your eyes and tell me
Who do you see
Who do you see, is it me?

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