

Smoke Signals

Dabin

Midnight calls
Crushed, you know that I'll be up
Waiting all night long
Left me with your smoking gun

You cloud up my vision
A head-on collision
A 90 into a dead end
What bad decisions, I'll turn the ignition and do it all over again

I'm seeing smoke signals
Fog up my rear window, oh, oh
I just can't let you go
No, I just can't let you go
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Fog up my rear window, oh, oh
I just can't let you go
No, I just can't let you go

No, I just can't let you go
All these smoke signals, these smoke signals

I refuse to admit that I was blind
And confused
Really thought I knew you

You cloud up my vision
A hazy addiction
But I never want it to end
So I'll keep on wishing that this isn't fiction
And keep crashing into your bed

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