

Cigarettes

David Kushner

Ooh-ooh-oh

Ooh-ooh-oh

The smell of cigarettes is always a reminder that you're gone

I smell it on your breath every time we sing our songs

Ooh-ooh-oh

Ooh-ooh-oh

Now you're gone, out of reach

It's said and done and I can't sleep

Now you're gone, gone from me

It's so dark, I can't see

Lost your light that guided me

Now you're gone, now you're free

I smell cigarettes, so I can feel you in my lungs

I wish I could accept everything we left undone

Ooh-ooh-oh

Ooh-ooh-oh

Now you're gone, out of reach

It's said and done and I can't sleep

Now you're gone, gone from me

It's so dark, I can't see

Lost your light that guided me

Now you're gone, now you're free

Ooh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Now you're free