

13th Cigarette

Fallulah

You are walking with your heartbeat in your hands
You got something to confess but she just wants to dance
The lights are blue now and the floor is wet
You got your finger round your 13th cigarette

Outside, the storm's coming down
Inside, you're spinning around

For her, you would do it all
But not everything should be done
For her, you would lose it all
And happily be on the run

Desperation, desperation
For her, you have sacrificed
It doesn't look good on you, son
It doesn't look good on you, son

You were fallen for a guy in every band
They were making you do things you didn't understand
You tried talking to your mom but she is deaf
Got your finger round your 13th cigarette

Outside, the storm's coming near
Inside, a taste of your tears

For him, you would do it all
But not everything should be done
For him, you would lose it all
And happily be on the run

Desperation, desperation
For him, you have sacrificed
Was it supposed to be fun?
Was it supposed to be fun?

For you, I would do it all
But not everything should be done
For you, I could lose it all
And happily be on the run
And happily be on the run