

## Smokes, Let's Go

Free Throw

Had my first smoke in 4 years today  
I wasn't thinking about my voice  
Or the things that my poor mother would say if she found out th  
at I made this choice  
I was thinking about your face  
And the look of disappointment  
That you would surely cast my way if you caught wind of the sai  
ls I've hoisted  
I float away, path curling like the smoke off my tongue  
Still hurt emotions closed tight like my lungs  
I know I said I'd never write about you again  
But a promise ain't a promise if we both have never held up our  
end  
No, a promise ain't a promise if we both have never held up our  
end

Twelve-packs and cigarettes  
I guess they never help  
Think I have some kind of penchant for things detrimental to my  
health  
I wish that things were different, I just wish we were still fr  
iends  
'Cause if there's one thing I know, this just all goes to show  
that a promise ain't a promise if we both have never held up ou  
r end

I never should've went to that bar  
I wish I never noticed your car  
I shouldn't have waited, I should've just left  
Now I'm outside my house with a new cigarette to smoke again  
Why couldn't I ignore your glowing skin and smile?  
Why'd I let you grab my hand and lead me in?  
I made a promise to myself to never let this win  
But a promise ain't a promise if I can't hold together both end  
s  
No, a promise ain't a promise if I can't hold together both end  
s  
No, a promise ain't a promise if I can't hold together both end  
s

I smoked my first pack in 4 years today  
I mean, I guess it didn't really help  
I think I have some kind of penchant for things detrimental to  
my health  
I guess I'm smoking again