

Smoke

Jess Williamson

We like staying home, we like running round
Fix my hair and make-up when I go downtown
Don't care if we're alone, the trick is where you are
You can wear my clothes, we can take my car
And that's what I get to give
That's what I get

Every couple months, I like to be bad
Tell me what you want, I put it on my tab
Love me like your mama, love me like a friend
Reckon I came close to wrecking it
That's what I get for giving
That's what I get

No one's come this close to knowing me
Hit me with it easy, if you're gonna leave
Smoke fills up the house
It's up to me now
That's what I get for giving
That's what I get

Smoke fills up the house
Smoke fills up the house
It's up to me now