

Smell Like Smoke

Lainey Wilson

Ain't ashamed of where I'm from or where I've been
Well, I'm still my daddy's angel but my halo's kinda bent
Been washed in the mud of the Mississippi
Southern-fried, dropped-in-the-grease kinda hippie
Lipstick on a cigarette, throwin' back whiskey
What you see is what you get

If I I look a little drunk, it's 'cause I drank some
If my neck's a little red, it's 'cause I am one
Heaven's where I'm gonna go, the Bible says so on my shelf
But if I smell like smoke, it's only 'cause I've been through hell
I let a blue-eyed two-timin' devil kiss me on the mouth
Had me up on a homegrown high 'fore it all went south
It burned me like a mess of cornbread in a skillet
Left me with a heartbreak, I don't wanna feel it
Can I bum another one of them cowboy killers?

Hit me with the good stuff now

If I I look a little drunk, it's 'cause I drank some
If my neck's a little red, it's 'cause I am one
Heaven's where I'm gonna go, the Bible says so on my shelf
But if I smell like smoke, it's only 'cause I've been

Through hell and back again
Tryin' like hell to get over him
I can tell it's gonna take some time
But you can bet your ass I'm gonna be just fine

If I I look a little drunk, it's 'cause I drank some (All night
)
If my neck's a little red, it's 'cause I am one (Damn right)
Heaven's where I'm gonna go, the Bible says so on my shelf
And if I smell like smoke
I'ma light it up
Aw, yeah, and I'ma let it go
It's only 'cause I've been through hell