

Cigarette

The Beaches

She's been infiltrating all my dreams
She said I'm femme
Please
Come back and tell me what that means
Please

I wanna kiss your lips
For the hell of it
Running up your back
With my fingertips
And let me hold you and get to know you

Honey, I don't care what your parents said
You like the bad girls, baby
And that's what you'll get
I want to show you and get to know you

I'm yours, yes
I wanna be your cigarette, yes
And of course, of course, yes
I'll stay forever on your lips, yes
I'm yours, yes
I wanna be your cigarette, yes
And of course, can you guess?
Am I a little bit obsessed?
Yes, yes, yes, yes

Touch me there
And I'll touch you there
Run your fingers up
Through my tangled hair
Honey, it's not fair, it's not fair
You look so hot, it's not fair

In your low rise jeans
Like my fantasy
Fuck, I feel so cool
When you talk to me
I'm so lucky
Do you like me?

I don't care what your parents said
You like the bad girls, baby
And that's what you'll get
I wanna show you, and get to know you

I'm yours, yes
I wanna be your cigarette, yes
And of course, of course, yes
I'll stay forever on your lips, yes
I'm yours, hell yes
I wanna be your cigarette, yes, yes
And of course can you guess?
Am I a little bit obsessed?
Yes, yes, yes, yes