

Coffee & Cigarettes

The Snuts

Tell me, sunshine, why there's blood upon your sleeve?
And I've heard the thunder and I'm sure that it's heard me
I watch my worries drown a hole into the sea
I feel this weight I hold's incredible

No dreams of limousines have echoed in my head
All that I need, I know is sleeping in my bed
And hope and glory isn't quite like how they said
I feel like coffee and cigarettes and
Coffee and cigarettes and
Coffee and cigarettes and

Besides your welfare, have you caught up with your sleep?
Ever wonder why the rain's been falling at your feet?
No dreams of limousines seem to blow my mind
I feel these strings ring warm and steady, still
I feel these strings ring warm and steady, still

I feel like I'm being held accountable
For futures I have seen
Like I've been born formidable
But never quite
Never quite like how it seems

No dreams of limousines have echoed in my head
All that I need, I know is sleeping in my bed
And hope and glory isn't quite like how they said
I feel like coffee and cigarettes and
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