

Old Flame

Vincent Mason

I know you like I know the stamp on the back of your hand
You only pull out that pack when you don't give a damn
Tequila soda on the high top
Eyes talking through the dark
Don't know how it ends, but this is how it starts

With those red lips kissing on a Camel Blue
Striking that match under a neon moon
Looking at you looking at me in that way
Are you lighting up a smoke or lighting up an old flame?
Are you lighting up a smoke or lighting up an old flame?

Something's always gonna burn when it's you and me
It's either our hearts or the nicotine
Given our history
I should close my tab and head back
Don't know better when I'm looking at

Red lips kissing on a Camel Blue
Striking that match under a neon moon
Looking at you looking at me in that way
Are you lighting up a smoke or lighting up an old flame?
Are you lighting up a smoke or lighting up an old flame?

It's going one of two ways
I'm thinking it ain't

Just those red lips kissing on a Camel Blue
Striking that match under a neon moon
Looking at you looking at me in that way
Are you lighting up a smoke or lighting up an old flame?
Are you lighting up a smoke or lighting up an old flame?

Lighting up an old flame, flame
Lighting up an old