

James Arthur - Smoke Clouds

Tom: C

Look no farther than the father's who go farther than they should

To the point where we're surrounded by the scars behind their hoods

and who no no is gonna teach them wrong from right?

who's gonna tell them it's alright?

pass the just (?) cigarette

take these brain cells out my head

fill my lungs, drain my heart

Chorus

'cause this smoke cloud's giving me shelter

and I feel much better

and demons wave the white flags for me

'til my bones keep pleading to walk out

from all of this fall out

but there's no way that I could leave

so I don't leave

turn the bitterness to sweet

I need to find a new release

so I'm trading blues for green

hey no no no no

oh no no no no no

Now I'm a simple man I don't even have a phone

If I did I wouldn't pick it up I want to be alone

I don't trust anyone in this one-track town

If I walk (?) then my eyes fall down

Who is gonna teach them wrong from right?

Who's gonna tell them it's alright?

just pass the just (?) cigarette

take these brain cells out my head

fill my lungs, drain my heart

Chorus

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Yeah

Oh I'm trading blues for green

and demons wave the white flags for me

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Acordes

