

Noah Gundersen - Cigarettes

Tom: G

Intro: G C G C

You remind me, of cigarettes

The way I hold you, in my chest

The way you kiss me, with your filter breath

And I keep thinking, I'm getting over this

Once you had me, you don't have me anymore

I don't crave you in the morning, or at the company store

I don't use you to escape, in my fingers out the door

Once you had me, you don't have me anymore

But honey you're smoooooooooth

You don't make me, cooooooool

And I can carry on fine without you

You're a spirit, and you can't be beat

When I'm jonesin(?), honey I buy cheap

Once you had me, you don't have me anymore

I don't crave you in the morning, or at the company store

I don't use you to escape, in my fingers out the door

Once you had me, you don't have me anymore

Yeah but the truth is, that you do

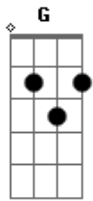
Not the way you used to, but I keep coming back to you

Because honey you're smoooooooooth

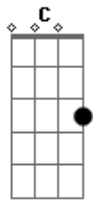
Honey you're smoooooooooth

(C G C)

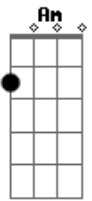
Acordes



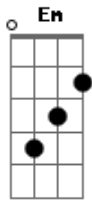
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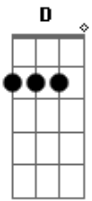
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