Troye Sivan - Strawberries & Cigarettes

Tom: A Α Remember when we first met? Gbm You said light my cigarette So I lied to my mom and dad And jumped the fence and I ran But we couldn't go very far Gbm Cause you locked your keys in your car So you sat and stared at my lips And I could already feel your kiss Long nights, daydreams Gbm Sugar and smoke rings, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you Headlights, on me Gbm Racing to 60, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like Blue eyes, black jeans Gbm Lighters and candy, I've been a fool D F But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you Remember when you taught me fate Gbm Said it all be worth the wait Like that night in the back of the cab When your fingers walked in my hand Next day, nothing on my phone But I can still smell you on my clothes D Always hoping things would change But we went right back to your games

Acordes



Long nights, daydreams Gbm Sugar and smoke rings, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you Headlights, on me Gbm Racing to 60, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like Blue eyes, black jeans Gbm Lighters and candy, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you And even if I run away Gbm And give my heart a holiday F Still strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you F You always leave me wanting more Gbm I can't shake my hunger for Strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you Yeah, they always taste like you You Long nights, daydreams With that sugar and smoke rings Always taste like you Headlights, on me Gbm Racing to 60, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like Blue eyes, black jeans Gbm Lighters and candy, I've been a fool

But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you