

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

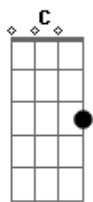
Once you had me, you don't have me anymore
 I don't crave you in the morning, or at the company store
 I don't use you to escape, in my fingers out the door
 Once you had me, you don't have me anymore

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)

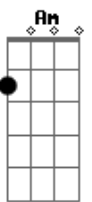
Acordes



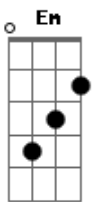
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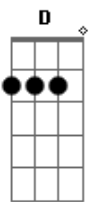
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