

# 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 )

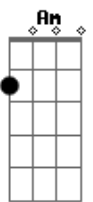
## Acordes



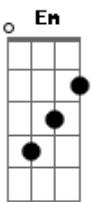
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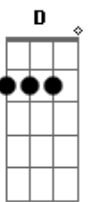
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