

Alkaline Trio, Lucky Smoke Rings

First COLD day and just look at me
I'm a total wreck
Bundled up and overheated
You turned me into this mess

I haven't gone blind yet but I CAN'T SEE
I JUST STARE INTO myself now
Look at stupid old me
Spitting out lucky smoke rings 'round the moon
Maybe you're coming home soon but you won't see me, no

And now I'm terrified
Now I've got this sick feeling inside
Perfect end to a perfectly sickening week
With nothing above the horizon TO HELP ME
Forget about what's below
So I'm spitting out lucky smoke rings round the moon
Maybe you're coming home soon but you won't see me, no