

k.d. lang, Smoke Rings

(Gene Gifford/Ned Washington)

Tell me where do they go
These smoke rings I blow each night
What do they do these circles of blue and white
Why do they seem to picture a dream of love
Why do they fade my phantom parade of love

Puff puff puff puff your cares away
Puff puff puff night and day
Blow blow them through the air silky little rings
Those little smoke rings I love take me above with you

Puff puff puff puff your cares away
Puff puff puff night and day
Blow blow them through the air silky little rings
Those little smoke rings I love please take me above
Take me with you