

Mary J. Blige, Smoke

Maybe it'll rain today
And I won't have to leave my room
Givin' me the time
I need to get rid of your things
Enough procrastinating
For reasons that only I know
But I'm afraid to ask the mirror
The answers may sting
[B-Section:]
And the smoke
In my eyes makes it hard not to cry
Why you gone?
The reason is suppose to make sense
But it don't
[Chorus:]
Give me something
To spark the flame
Take away the pain
Take it away
I can feel the heat
From my face
Ooh
Holding on isn't healthy
But it's killin' me
To let go
Trying to stare
At your picture
But I can't see it
For all this smoke
Hmm
Not for all the smoke
Ooh
[B-Section:]
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But it don't
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It don't
It don't
Oh, it don't
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