

Wreckers, Cigarettes

Got my headlights shining
Down an old dirt road
Smoke my cigarettes
I should quit, I know

The radio's playing
old country songs
Someone's leaving, someone's cheating,
on and on

I think I might like
The quiet nights,
Of this empty life

'Cause someday maybe
somebody will love me like I need
And someday I won't have to prove
'Cause somebody will see
All my worth but until then
I'll do just fine on my own
With my cigarettes
And this old dirt road

See I left another
good man tonight
I wonder if he'll miss me
Lord knows I tried

But I think that maybe
the thing that I did wrong
Was put up with this bullshit
for far too long

I think I might like

The quiet nights,
Of this empty life

'Cause someday maybe
somebody will love me like I need
And someday I won't have to prove
'Cause somebody will see
All my worth but until then
I'll do just fine on my own
With my cigarettes
And this old dirt road

I ain't gonna sleep
I don't wanna dream
About the things that I used to need
I aint' gonna cry
Or go on living lies
I'm just gonna drive

'Cause someday
maybe somebody will love me
And someday I won't have to prove
All my worth
But until then I'll do just fine on my own
With my cigarettes and this old

'Cause someday maybe
somebody will love me like I need

And someday I won't have to prove
'Cause somebody will see
All my worth but until then
I'll do just fine on my own
With my cigarettes
And this old dirt road