

# 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 ain't 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