

Angus & Julia Stone, Chocolates & Cigarettes

Living on a diet of Chocolates & Cigarettes

I wanna call you again

I'll drink tea sometimes when it's cold

This is getting old

I call you again

Still too young to fail, too scared to sail away

But one of these days I'll grow old

And I'll grow brave and I'll go

One of these days

Blowing out the candles from my cake

I choke on the smoke as I look around the room

Everybody's wishing for no more mistakes

And all that I can think about is you

Still too young to fail, too scared to sail away

But one of these days I'll grow old

And I'll grow brave and I'll go

One of these days

La da la da la da

Still too young to fail, too scared to sail away

But one of these days I'll grow old

And I'll grow brave and I'll go

One of these days

La da la da la da