

# Brainpool, Some Days Are Made For Smoking

How do you do I have missed you since you went away  
I do my best not to think about you every day  
Just wanna know why you've gotta be the one that I love  
I saw your picture in the paper just the other day  
You looked so cool with all the girls and that guy who's gay  
I'm on a diet of magazines and cigarettes  
I lock my door and stay in bed  
I dream of love in gold and red  
It may be silly but I do it anyway  
I think of you and what you said  
What's going on inside my head  
Some days are made for smoking  
I spend an hour a day on the telephone  
I only call when I'm sure that you're not at home  
But it's so good just to hear your voice on the answering machine  
I write 600 letters to you everyday  
Then I tear them apart and throw them away  
And I'm sure that when I finish this one it will go the same way  
I lock my door and stay in bed  
I dream of love in gold and red  
It may be silly but I do it anyway  
I think of you and what you said  
What's going on inside my head  
Some days are made for smoking  
I'm not asking for much  
All I want is your full attention  
And your everlasting love  
Your true pure love  
And you've got to believe that  
I lock my door and stay in bed  
I dream of love in gold and red  
It may be silly but I do it anyway  
I think of you and what you said  
What's going on inside my head  
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