

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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