

Dan Adriano, Lucky Smoke Rings

First cold day and look at me.
Well, I'm a total wreck.
Bundled up and overheated.
You turned me into this mess.
I haven't gone blind yet but I can't see.
I'm Just staring to myself now.
Look at stupid old me.
Spitting out lucky smoke rings round the moon.
Maybe you're coming home soon but you won't see me, no.
And now I'm terrified.
Now I've got this sick feeling inside
Perfect end to a perfectly sickening week
With nothing above the horizon.
You helped me forget about what's below
So I'm spitting out a lucky smoke ring round the moon
Maybe you're coming home soon but you wont me, no.
So I'm spitting out a lucky smoke ring round the moon
Maybe you're coming home soon but you wont me, no.