

Smoking Popes, Already Gone

Tonight came in with a lonely blue,
To the phone I'd say there's no chance reaching you now
So I sing a tune to an empty room
Close my eyes and I'm singing it to you.
We just found out about it then I'm already gone
Then you're already gone so long
You're already gone,
Hope my arms can learn how to hold on
Waking up to another day that's not worth waking up to
Why does it come as a surprise
I'd sleep right through this November blue till you come home
I'm doing nothing at all
We just found out about it then I'm already gone
Then you're already gone so long
You're already gone,
Hope my arms can learn how to hold on