Natalie Imbruglia

Smoke

My lullaby, hung out to dry what's up with that it's over where are you dad mums' looking sad what's up with that it's dark in here why bleeding is breathing you're hiding, underneath the smoke in the room try, bleeding is believing I used to

my mouth is dry forgot how to cry what's up with that you're hurting me I'm running fast can't hide the past what's up with that you're pushing me why, bleeding is breathing you're hiding, underneath the smoke in the room try, bleeding is believing I used to

why, believing is breathing you're hiding, underneath the smoke in the room try, bleeding is believing I saw you crawling on the floor why, bleeding is believing you're hiding, underneath the smoke in the room why bleeding is believing I saw you crawling to the door why, bleeding is believing you're hiding, underneath the smoke in the room try, bleeding is believing I saw you falling on the floor