

## Smoke In My Face

J Church

I don't drink everything,  
She won't stop at anything,  
She won't wait for me,  
I don't smoke anything,  
I don't mind living at her place,  
I don't mind her smoke in my face

She helped me move out of Hollywood,  
She gave me the reason,  
That I would leave for good

I saw the scar from when she tried to shoot herself,  
The bullet passed through her arm,  
I can't change anything,  
But her sadness and her pain somehow drew my cruelty

We grew apart every time she cried,  
I would always hold her,  
But it always felt like a lie,  
She left town,  
Formal goodbyes,  
Same old speech,  
I blew my last chance,  
Fucked apology,  
It don't mean anything,  
Rest my feet, Kingsley Street,  
I knew we couldn't stay in touch,  
I knew it could never be love