

## Smoke Rings

k.d. lang

Tell me where do they go  
These smoke rings i blow each night  
What do they do these circles of blue and white  
Why do they seem to picture a dream of love  
Why do they fade my phantom parade of love

Puff puff puff puff your cares away  
Puff puff puff night and day  
Blow blow them through the air silky little rings  
Those little smoke rings I love take me above with you

Puff puff puff puff your cares away  
Puff puff puff night and day  
Blow blow them through the air silky little rings  
Those little smoke rings I love please take me above  
Take me with you