

Apples And Cigarettes

Kitten

Apples and cigarettes, the TVs still making noise
Stealing from your dad's back pocket
I can still smell it but I'm trying to feel it
The preacher never said it was wrong
But it might be

Violet destiny, violated legally
But you still stroke my hair
Delayed by the traffic, delayed by your motives
Delayed by what you know could never happen
But I'll let it happen
It's alright if it does

[Chorus:]

But as we wait, they tell us what we already know
Then hesitate, can't you move a little bit faster?

That book that you gave me, I swear I read it
But I only really thought of you
I know it can happen, my bullet and my gun
They're ready when you are
And then I'll be special, they'll know why my head was down
Because you never took advantage of me
But you could
I wish that you did

[Chorus]