

Smoke And Lace

Have Mercy

It's worth its weight in gold
And no one has to know
I try not to complain
But I do it anyway, anyway
Anyway, anyway

So start me off from the beginning
You always said it was so bittersweet
How that feeling rush from your head
He went and swept you off your feet

So hold your heavy groan
You always piss and moan
You try not to complain
But you do it anyway

Wake up, wake up I am at your door
And I'm not trying to fight anymore

Smoke and lace
There are things I can't remember
They've become so common place
Smoke and lace
Take me back to the room that you used to rent
Where every wall was lined with discontent

So hold me close to your chest
And make sure everyone you meet from this point on
Knows that those years were the best
I keep mine close to the others
Cause they come one after another

And I'm a selfish kind of lover
But you knew that anyway

Wake up, wake up I am at your door
And I'm not trying to fight anymore

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And I keep the notes you wrote in a jar in my room
I pull them out and read 'em but I just don't believe 'em
I hope you're doing good, you did the best you could
Take what you want from me, I just need room to breathe
You got all the space you're needing
And all of this was so misleading

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