

Cigarette Eyes

Matt Costa

I've heard the story, I'm sure he held you down
Forced you to do things while I'm not around
But you lied, yeah you lied
But I've got cigarette eyes

Feel uneasy, I think of you less
My mind is so restless and I'm feeling depressed
Oh my, oh my, to see you with that spy
You lie, but I know cause I've got cigarette eyes

Out in the country I'm sure no one could tell
You held a victim under your spell
So go hide, well go hide
But I've got cigarette eyes

I feel uneasy, I think of you less
My mind is so restless and I'm feeling obsessed
Oh my, oh my, to see you with that spy
You lied, but I know cause I've got cigarette eyes

So you've got yourself a bright young girl
One who lies with you in bed
When she tells you that she likes the weather
Don't believe a word that she says no more

Out in the country I'm sure no one could tell
You held a victim under your spell
So go hide, well go hide
But I've got cigarette eyes

I feel uneasy, I think of you less
My mind is so restless and I'm feeling depressed
Oh my, oh my, to see you with that spy
You lied, but I know cause I've got cigarette eyes