

# Smoke Rings

The Mills Brothers

Where do they go? The smoke rings I blow each night.  
Oh what do they do those circles of blue and white?  
Why do they seem to picture a dream of \_\_\_\_\_.  
Why do they fade that phantom parade of love.

Puff puff puff puff your cares away  
Puff puff puff Night and day  
Blow blow them into air silky little rings  
Blow blow them everywhere give your troubles wings

Oh little smoke rings I love  
Please take me above  
Take me with you