

Barlow

"Sunshine And Cigarettes"

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(Sunshine, Sunshine)
Mama said she was bad for me,
Every kiss was suicide.
That the sweetest apple on the tree could be laced with
cyanide.
A needle fails with the conversation,
Every time she calls.
And my skin starts itchin, my body twitchin,
She's got me by the balls.

Chorus: She's sunshine and cigarettes
She's bad for me I know
She's sunshine and cigarettes
But what a way to go.
She's sunshine and cigarettes
She's killin' me real slow.
She's sunshine and cigarettes
But what a way to go.

What a way, what a beautiful way, what a way to go.
(x2)

I tried the patch and I tried hypnosis,
I even tried the gum.
I tried all that new-age hocus pocus
But the healing didn't come.

Sunscreen and the body lotions
All that drugstore trash
But my skin still burns
I guess I'll never learn,
She's the smoke and I'm the ash.

Chorus

Giv eme one more drag before I quit
One more little taste of it
Just enough to ease my mind,
I could leave her anytime.
Anytime.

What a way, what a beautiful way yeah, what a
beautiful way to go.

Chorus

What a way, what a beautiful way yeah, what a way to
go.

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