

## Colours Run "You-Centric Song"

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Sing the story back to me  
So I can know my end  
And taste the flavours danger filled  
Falling from your hands  
Falling from your hands  
I'm slipping away, and I don't know  
The rest of my life was years ago  
It leaves you when you lose the glow  
Of love and cigarettes

I'm slipping away, and I don't mind  
The best of my life is far behind  
And so, you take your wage  
Trade all that you can find  
For love and cigarettes  
Is this another you-centric song  
To keep you warm when winter comes  
I've got a demographic  
How could it go wrong  
Frail toxin boy playing in the sun

You're holding my hand, but I'm not there  
The rest of my life was leading me nowhere  
Nowhere  
And all I found were a thousand lines of care  
And love  
And cigarettes  
Love and cigarettes  
So take all that you need  
But baby, don't forget  
Love and cigarettes

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