

Shoes For Paul "Cigarette Girl"

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I fell in love with the cigarette girl
She walked right by me, made my toes all curl
She's just so perfect, that I come undone
And I believe that I have found someone
She works downtown in a discotheque
I only got in, 'cause I looked like a wreck
I saw her moving through the bar
And my heart became a falling star
Oh, how I want her, how I need her
How I'll do anything to believe her
And her stories, all her glory
How I wish that she wouldn't ignore me
I fell in love with the cigarette girl
She walked right by me, made my toes all curl
I nearly met her when she finally spoke
I bought some menthols and I don't even smoke
Oh, how I want her, how I need her
How I'll do anything to believe her
And her stories, all her glory
How I wish that she wouldn't ignore me
Oh how I want to love her
Lord I want to confess my soul
Well it would help things if I knew her
But that doesn't seem to matter
'Cause she works tonight and so I'm going out
My cigarette girl, my cigarette girl
And I believe that I have found someone
Yeah I believe that I have found someone
I believe that I have found someone
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