

## Jeff's Trippin Out "Smoking Cigarettes"

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I called you pretty lady  
Yes it was on the phone  
You picked up slightly  
And left me to the line alone  
I called you pretty lady  
Yes it was on the phone  
You picked up slightly  
And left me to the line alone

Well I can't tell you lady  
Where all lost love will be found  
If you'd talk to me lately  
I'd hear them pretty sounds  
I can't tell you lady  
Where all lost love will be found  
If you'd talk to me lately  
I'd hear them pretty sounds

Tryin' to be the one  
That you just can't forget  
Every time I'm reading mail  
I'm smoking cigarettes  
You won't talk to me momma  
You just front like you wanna  
Be left alone...  
Your Phone Keeps on Ringin'  
And I Keep On Singin'  
This song...

You make some right of light  
In darkness of our love  
When I'm feeling outta sight  
Best leaving me alone  
I called you pretty lady  
Yes it was on the phone  
You picked up slightly  
And left me to the line alone

Tryin' to be the one  
That you just can't forget  
Every time I'm reading mail  
I'm smoking cigarettes

You won't talk to me mamma  
You just front like you wanna  
Be left alone...  
My Phone Keeps on Ringin'  
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This song...

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