

Lucksmiths, The

"Smokers In Love"

Visit "[Smokers In Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the early morning, when you wake each other up
Coughing like you might not make the afternoon
You keep the curtains closed and you carry off a
conversation
But you both know that it's still far too soon to say you'll
be OK

La la la la la

You keep the curtains closed and you hide behind the
newspaper
You got yourself some nicotine in the nick of time
And even though the weekend doesn't really make
much difference
You spent Thursday on your backside whistling "Friday
On My Mind"
Super-supine

La la la la la
Smokers in love

Happy and hungover on the first day of October
Struggling to remember the last night of September

In the early evening, then you crack each other up
Laughing 'til you're practically bent double on the floor
Amidst a sea of empty bottles, crockery and coffee
cups
Using anything for ashtrays, drinking drinks you can't
afford
And you're still bored

La la la la la
Smokers in love

Visit [Lucksmiths, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.