AFI, Veronica Sawyer Smokes

Uh-oh, my story's not The oldest of its kind I was too touched to see you clearly Far too young to realize I, I had loved so dearly You, whose world I had designed But the sweet smoke came with mirrors And it brought tears to my wide eyes Dying just to see you Dying since I misconstrued Your blue heart, black eyes Fading, falling, words I won't forget I died right when I saw you While you shared that cigarette Uh-oh, I saw you every time I closed my eyes In the Hughes film I had scored Produced and starred in, in my mind

I, I could recite you well I'd written every line But you strayed far from my flawless script On which I'd spent a lifetime Falling over dead Dying since I had misread Your blue heart, black eyes Fading, falling, words I won't forget I died right when I saw you While you shared that cigarette Falling over dead Dying since I had misread Your blue heart, black eyes Fading, falling, words I won't forget I died right when I saw you While you shared that cigarette