

# Alkaline Trio, Lucky Smoke Rings

First COLD day and just look at me  
I'm a total wreck  
Bundled up and overheated  
You turned me into this mess

I haven't gone blind yet but I CAN'T SEE  
I JUST STARE INTO myself now  
Look at stupid old me  
Spitting out lucky smoke rings 'round the moon  
Maybe you're coming home soon but you won't see me, no

And now I'm terrified  
Now I've got this sick feeling inside  
Perfect end to a perfectly sickening week  
With nothing above the horizon TO HELP ME  
Forget about what's below  
So I'm spitting out lucky smoke rings round the moon  
Maybe you're coming home soon but you won't see me, no