

Mary J. Blige, Smoke

Maybe it'll rain today
And I won't have to leave my room
Givin' me the time
I need to get rid of your things
Enough procrastinating
For reasons that only I know
But I'm afraid to ask the mirror
The answers may sting

[B-Section:]

And the smoke
In my eyes makes it hard not to cry
Why you gone?
The reason is suppose to make sense

But it don't

[Chorus:]

Give me something
To spark the flame
Take away the pain
Take it away
I can feel the heat
From my face

Ooh

Holding on isn't healthy

But it's killin' me

To let go

Trying to stare

At your picture

But I can't see it

For all this smoke

Hmm

Not for all the smoke

Ooh

[B-Section:]

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It don't

It don't

Oh, it don't

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