

# Smoke Rings In The Dark

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I won't make you tell me  
what I've come to understand  
you're a certain kind a woman  
I'm a different kind of man,  
I tried to make you love me  
you tried to find the spark  
of the flame that burned but somehow  
turned to smoke rings in the dark.

The loneliness within me  
takes a heavy toll  
'cause it burns as slow as whiskey  
through an empty aching soul,  
and the night is like a dagger  
long and cold and sharp  
as I sit here on the front steps  
blowing smoke rings in the dark.

I know I must be going  
'cause lo-oves already go-one,  
and all I'm taking with me  
are the pieces of my heart  
and all I'll leave are  
smoke rings in the dark.

The rain falls where it wants to  
the wind blow where it will  
ever- thing on earth goes somewhere  
but I swear we're standing still,  
so I'm not gonna wake you  
I'll go easy on your heart  
I'll just touch your face and drift a-way  
like smoke rings in the dark,

I know I must be going  
'cause lo- oves already go-one,  
and all I'm taking with me  
are the pieces of my heart  
and all I'll leave are  
smoke rings in the dark.