

# Smoke Filled Room

Mako

Isn't it a little late  
Shouldn't you fly away  
Little dove with cigarettes  
Show 'em that you can hold your breath I heard about a girl  
Buried her dolls and lost her curls  
Painted on lipstick red  
Grew herself up and then she'd Walk into a smoke filled room  
Oh no one could keep their eyes off you  
Have a little drink or two  
Oh how could you be that girl I knew Walk into a smoke filled room  
Little black dress and mama's shoes  
Isn't it a bit too soon  
Oh how could you be that girl I knew  
Oh how could you be that girl I knew Walk into a smoke filled room  
Oh I believe love will follow you  
Isn't it a bit too soon  
Oh how could you be that girl I knew Take a step around the room  
And every head keeps turning too  
Little dove, you fight 'em back  
Show em you're so much more than that I heard about a girl  
Buried her dolls and lost her curls  
Painted on lipstick red  
Grew herself up and then she'd Walk into a smoke filled room  
Oh no one could keep their eyes off you  
Have a little drink or two  
Oh how could you be that girl I knew  
Walk into a smoke filled room  
Little black dress and mama's shoes  
Isn't it a bit too soon  
Oh how could you be that girl I knew Oh how could you be that girl I knew Walk into a smoke  
filled room  
Oh I believe love will follow you  
Isn't it a bit too soon  
Oh how could you be that girl I knew

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