SMOKE
WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA & MATT BRONLEEWEE

Con pedale

My lullaby
(hung out to dry)

what's up with that? It's over.
Where are you dad?
Mum's look-in' sad,

what's up with that?
It's dark in here.

Why bleeding is breathing, you're hiding

unneath the smoke in the room. Try.
bleeding is believing, I used to.
what's up with that?

You're pushing me.

Why, bleeding is breathing, you're hiding

underneath the smoke in the room.
Try.
bleeding is believing, I used to.

Why bleeding is breathing, you're hiding
D      Em       Am
un-der-neath-the smoke in the room. Try, bleeding is believ-ing.

C7      D      Em9
I saw you craw-l ing on the floor. Why,

Am9     Cmaj7    D
bleed-ing is believ-ing, you're hid-ing un-der-neath the smoke in the room.

Em9      Am9     Cmaj7
Try, bleed-ing is believ-ing, I saw you craw-l ing to the door.
Verse 2:
My mouth is dry
Forgot how to cry
What's up with that?
You're hurting me
I'm running fast
Can't hide the past
What's up with that?