

(Rivers Rutherford/Houston Robert)

Well I won't make you tell me  
What I've come to understand  
You're a certain kind of woman  
I'm a different kind of man  
I've tried to make you love me  
You've tried to find a 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- I- I know I must be going  
'Cause loves already gone  
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 blows where it will  
Everything on earth goes somewhere  
But I swear we're standin' still  
So I'm not going to wake you  
I'll go easy on your heart  
I'll just touch your face and drift away  
Like smoke rings in the dark

I- I- I know I must be going  
'Cause loves already gone  
And all I'm taking with me are the pieces of my heart and  
All I'll leave are smoke rings in the dark