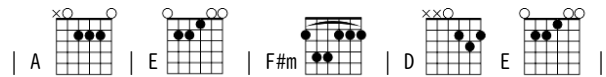


Strawberries & Cigarettes — Troye Sivan

Capo: 0 Key: A 4/4



Remember when we first met?



You said, "Light my cigarette" —



So I lied to my mum and dad



I jumped the fence and I ran



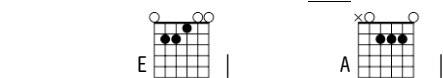
But we couldn't go very far



'Cause you locked your keys in your car

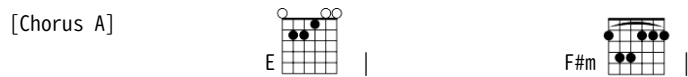


So you sat and stared at my lips

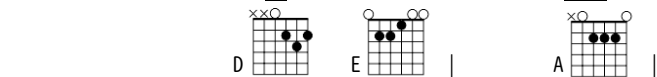


And I could already feel your kiss

[Chorus A]

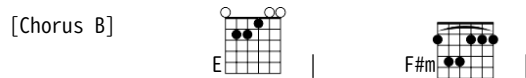


Long nights, daydreams Sugar and smoke rings, I've been a fool

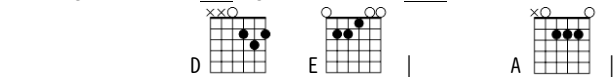


But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you

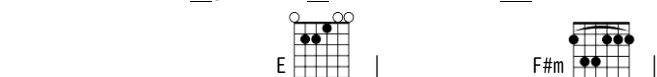
[Chorus B]



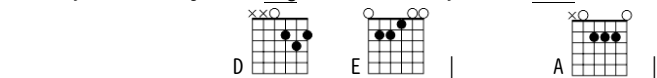
Headlights on me. Racing to 60, I've been a fool



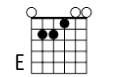
Strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you



Blue eyes, black jeans, lighters and candy, I've been a fool



But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you



Remember when you taught me fate?



Said it'd all be worth the wait —



Like that night in the back of the cab



When your fingers walked in my hand



Next day, nothin' on my phone



But I can still smell you on my clothes



Always hoping that things would change

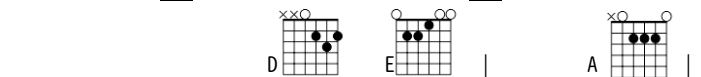


But we went right back to your games

Repeat Chorus A, B



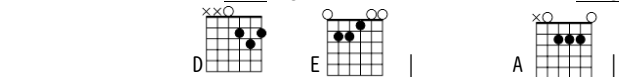
And even if I run away Give my heart a holiday



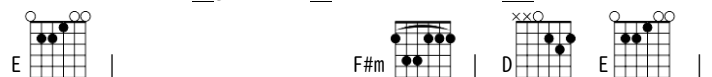
Still, strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you



You always leave me wanting more I can't shake my hunger for



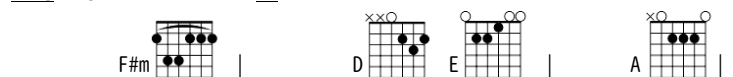
Strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you



Yeah, they always taste like you, you



Long nights, daydreams —



With that sugar and smoke rings — Always taste like you

Repeat Chorus B