

Diesel Boy, A Thousand Cigarettes

We must have smoked a thousand cigarettes
In my tiny room at dawn
And as I light on up alone now
I breathe you in but you are gone
The waves crash, the wind blows
But something's missing
Its no fun around here
without your drugs
I change the channels all alone
At 3AM there's nothing on
I fall asleep next to the phone
I can't believe the drugs are gone
And I cross off the days on my calendar until you're back again
I can't believe the drugs are gone
You're face is burned way deep inside me
And at night its all I dream
We stare and kiss and laugh and talk
Like some fifties movie scene
The days pass, the weeks go
There's something missing
Cuz life sucks these days
Without the drugs