

# Duke Ellington, I Let A Song Go Out Of My Heart

Love is like a cigarette  
You know you held my heart aglow  
Between your finger tips  
And just like a cigarette  
I never knew the thrill of life until I touched your lips  
Then just like a cigarette  
Love seemed to fade away and leave behind ashes of regret  
Then with a flip of your fingertip  
It was easy for you to forget  
Oh! Love is like a cigarette