

# Duke Ellington, Love Is Like A Cigarette

In my solitude you haunt me  
With reveries of days gone by  
In my solitude you taunt me  
With memories that never die  
I sit in my chair  
Filled with despair  
Nobody could be so sad  
With gloom ev'rywhere  
I sit and I stare  
I know that I'll soon go mad  
In my solitude  
I'm praying  
Dear Lord above  
Send back my love

Alternative lyric:  
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