

k.d. lang, Love Is Like A Cigarette

(Walter Kent/Jerome Jerome/Richard Byron)

What is love
You called it heaven above
Star that shine in the night
A bird that sings in its flight
A flower that blooms in the spring
There's no such thing

Love's like a cigarette
You know you had my heart aglow
Between your fingertips
And just like a cigarette
I never knew the thrill of life
Until you touched my lips
Then just like a cigarette
Love seem to fade away and leave behind ashes of regret
And with a flick of your fingertips
It was easy for you to forget
Coz love is like a cigarette

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