

k.d. lang, Three Cigarettes In An Ashtray

(Eddie Miller/W.S. Stevenson)

Two cigarettes in an ashtray
My love and I in a small cafe
A stranger came along
And everything went wrong
Now there's three cigarettes
In an ashtray

I watched her take him from me
Now his love is no longer my own
Now they have gone
And I sit alone
And watch one cigarette
Burn away