

# 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