

# Malcolm Middleton, Four Cigarettes

You are the end  
You are the light  
You are the reason  
I'm up late tonight  
I think about you sleeping  
With your legs on my side  
Of the bed and you're dreaming  
Putting up a fight  
Against the world  
And what we know is right  
We'll break away somehow  
I'll be running at your side

We need to get away  
Get away to someplace  
That nobody's ever  
Bothered about  
And everything we do  
And everything we say  
Will be the first time it's ever  
Happened that way

We're four cigarettes away  
From having to leave the house  
Got to make them last  
'Til the sun goes down  
Waiting for the dark  
So we can come to life  
Waiting for a laugh  
Or lightening to strike

I just remembered  
I've forgot where I am  
I just had a nightmare  
That I'd stopped dreaming  
So what happened there?  
And where did that go?  
I've sweated out ambition  
Done with longing gone fishing  
In a river that is dry  
Through a land that is ageing  
De-accelerating  
Quietly deflating

You know I'm trying  
To find my way  
I don't remember luck  
I don't remember luck  
I remember failure  
After failure, after failure  
I'm drinking too much  
I'm running away

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