

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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