

Marty Robbins, Another Pack Of Cigarettes

Another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine
Another night of loneliness pretendin' you're still mine
But when the dawn comes breakin' through
And the sun begins to shine
It's another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine
And I'm still lonely, for you

Another night pretendin' you were just another song
The melody was simple and the words were all so wrong
Then I recall the tune and how the words did rhyme
And another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine
And I'm still lonely, for you

If I had the power to make my life a picture show
Well, I'd cut out all the bad scenes that we've had
And I'd just run then rerun all the scenes that keep me high
Throw away the ones that make me sad

Oh, but I don't have the power it takes
To stop time, don't you see
I don't have the power it takes
To bring you back to me
So when the dawn comes breakin' through
And the sun begins to shine
It's another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine
And I'm still lonely, for you