

# Big Sugar, 100 Cigarettes

(G. Johnson/D. Gallagher)

Lord I smoked 100 cigarettes  
Waiting on your call but it ain't come yet  
I'm waiting for your footsteps in my hall  
And I'm watching for this ash to fall

And while I'm counting my regrets  
I'm gonna smoke 100 cigarettes

My porch light is on and I've unlocked my door  
My eyes are red and my throat is sore  
I check my mail and watch my phone  
And I wonder when you're coming home

And while I'm counting my regrets  
I'm gonna smoke 100 cigarettes

Yes, I smoked 100 cigarettes  
Waiting for your call but it ain't come yet  
I'm waiting for your footsteps in my hall  
And I'm watching for this ash to fall

How much longer can I watch my own TV  
Now that I've seen how white my shirts can be  
One more smoke, I'll take just one more sip  
Before I wipe your name right off my lips

And while I'm counting my regrets  
I'm gonna smoke 100 cigarettes

Yes, I smoked 100 cigarettes  
Waiting for your call but it ain't come yet  
I'm waiting for your footsteps in my hall  
And I'm watching for this ash to fall

And while I'm counting my regrets  
I'm gonna smoke 100 cigarettes

Before I see the rising sun  
I believe I'll smoke 101