

# Brian Jonestown Massacre, Ashtray

Staring at a cigarette  
Burns until theres nothing left  
See your eyes are flaming red  
Pictures from when I was dead  
Here I am a stupid man  
Cast away the things I love  
Tears are falling to the floor, to join a hundred thousand more  
How was I supposed to know that when Id turn around youd go  
How was I supposed to know  
How was I to know that Id be wrong

In your hand a cigarette  
Burns until theres nothing left  
Saw your eyes theyre flaming red  
Begin to roll you roll your head  
Here I am a stupid man lost the only thing I love  
Here the tears are falling down  
Hear the water running on the ground  
How was I supposed to know Id turn around youd go  
How was I supposed to know  
How was I to know that Id be wrong  
How was I to know that Id be wrong  
How was I to know that Id be wrong