

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