

# k.d. lang, I'm Down To My Last Cigarette

(Harlan Howard/Billy Walker)

The coffee's all gone  
And my eyes burn like fire  
It's way past the hour  
When most folks retire  
You told me you'd call me  
But you haven't yet  
And I'm down to my last cigarette

I'm down to my last cigarette  
For I know what made you forget  
You're still out there somewhere  
With someone you met  
And I'm down to my last cigarette

I can't leave this room  
You might call while I'm gone  
The minutes seem like hours  
Its soon will be dawn  
And on top of all  
Of my tears and regrets  
I'm down to my last cigarette

I'm down to my last cigarette  
And I'm trying so hard to forget  
But you're still out there somewhere  
With someone you met  
And I'm down to my last cigarette  
Oh I'm down to my last cigarette