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