## Michelle Featherstone, Coffee and Cigarettes

I gave up coffee and cigarettes
I hate to say it hasn't helped me yet
I thought my problems would just dissipate
And all my pain would be in yesterday
I poured my booze all down the kitchen drain
And watched my bad habits get flushed away
I thought that that would keep my head on straight
And all my pain would be in yesterday

But it's true I'm still blue

But I finally know what to do

I must quit I must quit

You

I thought that if I didn't go and play

The sadness would get bored and go away

I thought that if I didn't go astray

Then all my pain would be in yesterday

But it's true I'm still blue

But I finally know what to do

I must quit I must quit

You

I sold my guitar and my piano

I thought that it was these that kept me low

I thought if only I could try and change That all my pain would be in yesterday

But it's true '

But I finally know what to do

I must quit I must quit

You

I must quit I must quit

You