

The Jayhawks, Last Cigarette

The coffee's all gone
And my eyes burn like fire
Way past the hour
Most folks retire
You told me you'd call me
But you havent yet
And Im down to my last cigarette
Down to my last cigarette
Im trying so hard to forget
Youre still out there, somewhere
With someone you met
And Im down to my last cigarette
I cant leave this room
You might call when I'm gone
Minutes seems like hours
Soon will be gone
Long trouble hold of my tears and regrets
Im down to my last cigarette
Down to my last cigarette
I know what make you forget
Youre still out there, somewhere
With someone you met
And Im down to my last cigarette
Well, youre still out there, somewhere
With someone you met
And Im down to my last cigarette