

# The Smithereens, Cigarette

Smoked my last cigarette  
Sat in bed for a while  
Thought of your face, and it brought me a smile  
Wanted another one  
Fell back asleep, instead  
Woke and found you sitting there on the bed

Cigarette, cigarette,  
Burning up time  
Cigarette, cigarette  
Watch the smoke climb  
Cigarette, cigarette  
Wasting away  
Just like this cigarette  
Our time is running down  
Only one hour til you're leaving this town

Went to the corner store  
Bought us another pack  
Held my arm around you as we headed back  
I tried to change your mind  
Didn't want you to go  
I want you more, it seems, than you could ever know

Cigarette, cigarette,  
Burning up time  
Cigarette, cigarette  
Watch the smoke climb  
Cigarette, cigarette  
Wasting away  
Just like this cigarette  
Our time is running down  
Only one hour til you're leaving this town

Smoked my last cigarette  
Sat in bed for a while  
Thought of your face and it brought me a smile