

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