

**K.**

## **Cigarettes After Sex**

I remember when I first noticed that you liked me back  
We were sitting down in a restaurant waiting for the check  
We had made love earlier that day with no strings attached  
But I could tell that something had changed how you looked at me then

Kristen, come right back  
I've been waiting for you to slip back in bed  
When you light the candle

And on the Lower East Side you're dancing with me now  
And I'm taking pictures of you with flowers on the wall  
Think I like you best when you're dressed in black from head to toe  
Think I like you best when you're just with me and no one else

Kristen, come right back  
I've been waiting for you to slip back in bed  
When you light the candle

And I'm kissing you lying in my room  
Holding you until you fall asleep  
And it's just as good as I knew it would be  
Stay with me  
I don't want you to leave

Kristen, come right back  
I've been waiting for you to slip back in bed  
When you light the candle