

Dying For A Fag

Evil Conduct

My body has been shaking, since a day or two
I went to the doctor's but he didn't have a clue
I didn't have a cold, I didn't have the flu
Now I am back home again and this is what I'll do

Dying for a fag
Dying for a cigarette

Now I've got my cigarettes, I'm feeling quite alright
But ain't got no matches, I have to get a light
I go out on the streets, not a single soul in sight
This town it seems deserted in the middle of the night