

# One Little Packet Of Cigarettes

Herman's Hermits

Listen to the story  
I'm about to tell  
How one little packet of cigarettes  
Made my life a living hell.

You see, I met her at this party  
My dream of happiness,  
And on one little packet of cigarettes  
I wrote her address.

And I've looked here and I've looked there  
Under tables and under chairs  
I've looked up and I've looked down  
But one little packet can not be found.

Just a few odd shillings  
Is all one has to pay  
But that one little packet of cigarettes  
Is worth more to me than I can say.

And I've looked here and I've looked there  
Under tables and under chairs  
I've looked up and I've looked down  
But one little packet can not be found.

And now it seems forever  
That she'll be on my mind  
For one little packet of cigarettes  
Is very hard to find.

And I've looked here and I've looked there  
Under tables and under chairs  
I've looked up and I've looked down  
But one little packet can not be found.

Now it seems forever that she'll be on my mind  
But one little packet of cigarettes is only hard to find