

## Back in this Cigarette

Jason Aldean

It's two A.M. in my new home this motel room  
An ash tray full of lucky strikes  
A half spent case of warm Bud Lite  
Counting regrets...fighting back tears  
Retracin' steps...gettin' nowhere

Callin' your name it's a waste of my breath  
There's no reachin' you across this cold and empty bed  
Stirrin' up ashes, tryin' to find passion  
Where there's no love left  
It's like tryin to put smoke back in this cigarette

Come sunrise guess I'll check out and ditch this town  
Put a few more miles between us  
And keep drivin' till I finally mend my broken trust  
Hangin' my hopes on highway signs  
If I lie here I'll lose my mind

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I may never know your reasons why  
But someday I'm gonna see the good in your goodbye

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