

I'm Down To My Last Cigarette

k.d. lang

The coffee's all gone and my eyes burn like fire
It's way past the hour when most folks retire
You told me you'd call me but you haven't yet
And I'm down to my last cigarette

I'm down to my last cigarette
For I know what made you forget
You're still out there somewhere
With someone you met
And I'm down to my last cigarette

I can't leave this room you might call while I'm gone
The minutes seem like hours it soon will be dawn
And on top of all of my tears and regrets
I'm down to my last cigarette

I'm down to my last cigarette
And I'm trying so hard to forget
But you're still out there somewhere
With someone you met
And I'm down to my last cigarette
Oh I'm down to my last cigarette