

## Coffee & Cigarettes

Michelle Featherstone

I gave up coffee and cigarettes  
I hate to say it hasn't helped me yet  
I thought my problems would just dissipate  
And all my pain would be in yesterday

I poured my booze all down the kitchen drain  
And watched my bad habits get flushed away  
I thought that that would keep my head on straight  
And all my pain would be in yesterday

But it's true  
I'm still blue  
But I finally know what to do  
I must quit, I must quit, you

I thought that if I didn't go and play  
The sadness would get bored and go away  
I thought that if I didn't go astray  
That all my pain would be in yesterday

But it's true  
I'm still blue  
But I finally know what to do  
I must quit, I must quit, you

I sold my guitar and my piano  
I thought that it was these that kept me low  
I thought if only I could try and change  
That all my pain would be in yesterday

But it's true  
I'm still blue  
But I finally know what to do  
I must quit, I must quit, you

I must quit, I must quit, you