

# Cigarettes and Chocolate Milk

Rufus Wainwright

Cigarettes and chocolate milk  
These are just a couple of my cravings  
Everything it seems I like's a little bit stronger  
A little bit thicker, a little bit harmful for me

If I should buy jellybeans  
Have to eat them all in just one sitting  
Everything it seems I like's a little bit sweeter  
A little bit fatter, a little bit harmful for me

And then there's those other things  
Which for several reasons we won't mention  
Everything about 'em is a little bit stranger, a little bit harder  
A little bit deadly

It isn't very smart  
Tends to make one part  
So brokenhearted

Sitting here remembering me  
Always been a shoe made for the city  
Go ahead accuse me of just singing about places  
With scrappy boys faces have general run of the town

Playing with prodigal sons  
Take a lot of sentimental valiums  
Can't expect the world to be your Raggedy Andy  
While running on empty you little old doll with a frown

You got to keep in the game  
Retaining mystique while facing forward  
I suggest a reading of Lesson in Tightropes  
Or urfing Your High Hopes or dios Kansas

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Tends to make one part  
So brokenhearted

Still there's not a show on my back  
Holes or a friendly intervention  
I'm just a little bit heiress, a little bit Irish  
A little bit Tower of Pisa  
Whenever I see ya  
So please be kind if I'm a mess

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