Cigarettes

Russian Red

No tell me what it is, it isn't fair 'Cause I'm wasting time, but it isn't my heart it isn't my fault.

And every situation understands, well

The anecdote of chasing the location to your door, Yeah yeah...da da...

'Cause I'm wasting time, now I'm wasting money again and all the cigarettes that I have never smoked And all the letters that I have never sent, da da...

And he was sitting by the swimming pool But he was scared, 'cause it wasn't his time, it wasn't his chance.

Getting older's not been on my plans
But it's never late, it's never late enough for me to stay, da
da...

'Cause I'm wasting time, now I'm wasting money again and all the cigarettes that I have never smoked And all the letters that I have never sent, da da...