

The Cigarette Song

The All-american Rejects

Bring back the memories,
This one's giving up on you.
I don't miss giving up on you,
And there's no more time.
Forgive me one more time.

'Cause I do want you
Away.
Just bury me I am
Away
Whispered warning
Away
Just bury me I am
Away

And not a day has passed,
That I'm regretting.
The window's closed,
And she's not letting me in.

One breath, one glance slipped away and
Missed call, missed glance
I can't stay too late
She's gone
I will miss her voice, her eyes,
and love's first kiss.

I can't remind you all the time
Bring it back, bring it back
To where we were before
I can't remind you all the time
No, no
Bring it back, bring it back

One breath, one glance slipped away
Missed call, missed glance
I can't stay too late
She's gone
I will miss her voice, her eyes,
and love's first kiss.

The day is gone
The sky is blue
I know you're all alone
And the sky is blue
Come back to me
The sky is blue
The sky is blue