

Last Cigarette

The Jayhawks

The coffee's all gone
And my eyes burn like fire
Way past the hour
Most folks retire
You told me you'd call me
But you haven't yet
And I'm down to my last cigarette

Down to my last cigarette
I'm trying so hard to 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 when I'm gone
Minutes seems like hours
Soon will be gone
Long trouble hold of my tears and regrets
I'm down to my last cigarette

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

Well, you're still out there, somewhere
With someone you met
And I'm down to my last cigarette