

## 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