

# Cigarettes And Chocolate Milk (Reprise)

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  
Takes 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 a lesson in tightropes  
Or surfing your high hopes or adios Kansas  
It isn't very smart  
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  
Cigarettes and chocolate milk  
Cigarettes and chocolate milk

Lyrics provided by

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