

Three Cigarettes In an Ashtray

[k.d. lang](#)

Two cigarettes in an ashtray
My love and I in a small cafe
Then a stranger came along and everything went wrong
Now there's three cigarettes in the ashtray I watched her take him from me
Now his love is no longer my own
Now they have gone, I sit alone
And watch one cigarette burn away I watched her take him from me
Now his love is no longer my own
Now they have gone, I sit alone
And watch one cigarette burn away

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