

# Pink Cigarette

## Mr. Bungle

Hush me, touch me  
Perfume, the wind and the leaves  
Hush me, touch me  
The burns, the holes in the sheets I'm hoping the smoke  
Hides the shame I've got on my face  
Cognac and broken glass  
All these years I've been your ashtray Not today I found a pink cigarette  
On the bed the day that you left  
And how can I forget that your lips were there  
Your kiss goes everywhere, touches everything But me Hush me, touch me  
Champagne, your hair in the breeze  
Hush me, touch me  
Lipstick, a slap on my cheek Your eyes cried at last  
Told me everything I was afraid to ask  
Now I'm dressed in white  
And you've burned me for the last time This ain't the last time You'll find a note and you'll see my  
silhouette... There's just 5 hours left until you find me dead  
There's just 4 hours left until you find me dead  
There's just 3 hours left until you find me dead  
There's just 2 hours left until you find me dead  
There's 1 more hour and then you will find me dead  
There's just.....

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