

# Three Cigarettes in an Ashtray

[Patsy Cline](#)

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  
And his love is no longer my own  
Now they are gone and I sit alone  
And watch one cigarette burn away I watched her take him from me  
And his love is no longer my own  
Now they are gone and I sit alone  
And watch one cigarette burn away

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