

# My Last Cigarette (Gary Clark,

[k.d. lang](#)

The room in the morning  
Watching the rain turn to snow  
But outside my window  
Sometimes the rain falls harder than you'll ever know  
Sometimes the things that you love in the night  
The morning will choose to forget I have a habit I have been trying to lose  
Everyone thinks that they know what they want  
Sometimes your drug chooses you  
There are some things that I've promised myself  
Things I haven't done yet It's my last cigarette  
This is my last cigarette Sometimes the people you love in the night  
The morning will choose to forget

Songwriters

CLARK/HEWERDINE/MACCOLL Published by

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