Cigarettes

City Boy

The sheets are untidy, it's twelve o'clock and the bed's unmade I
Scratch my face 'cause I forgot to shave. I hide from the milkman when
His feet reach my step; thank God for my girlfriend, she left her
Cigarettes.
Ooh . . . take another drag to bring you down
Ooh . . . just another pack to take you down
(Chorus)
Cigarettes that you leave unlit
Just a trace of lipstick on a filter tip
Cigarettes that you leave unlit,
You'd better smoke it, Before you choke on it.
Cigarettes that you leave unlit
Just a trace of lipstick on a filter tip
Cigarettes that you leave unlit,
You'd better smoke it, Before you choke on it.
Another morning it's hard to hold my spirit up
As if the thought of you would really bring me luck
The sun is shining like the egg upon my face
I may have lost you, but I got your cigarettes
Ooh . . . take another drag to bring you down
Ooh . . . just another pack to take you down.
(Chorus)
Cigarettes that you leave unlit
Just a trace of lipstick on a filter tip
Cigarettes that you leave unlit,
You'd better smoke it, Before you choke on it.
Cigarettes that you leave unlit
Just a trace of lipstick on a filter tip
Cigarettes that you leave unlit,
You'd better smoke it, Before you choke on it.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/