

# 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.

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You'd better smoke it, Before you choke on it.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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