

Dead Men's Cigarettes

I Am Kloot

Woke up this morning
For someone to set you free
Turned 'round here today
To find that someone was me And we smoke dead men's cigarettes
And we choke on the bitter black regrets
Of ourselves, we've found no one else Woke up this morning
For someone to set me free
Turned 'round here today
To find that someone was me And we smoke dead men's cigarettes
And we choke on the bitter black regrets
Of ourselves, we've found no one else And we smoke dead men's cigarettes
And we choke on the bitter black regrets And we smoke dead men's cigarettes
And we choke on the bitter black regrets
Of ourselves, we've found no one else

Songwriters

Andrew Peter Hargreaves; Peter Alexander Jobson; John Harold Arnold Bramwell
Published by
CHRYSLIS SONGS

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>