

# Roses & Cigarettes

[Katey Sagal](#)

Plastered in your loose paper pallet  
Dishes and the back door slate  
Dogs on your floor they don't roam anymore  
The rivers gone deaf at the gate  
It just falls like rain on your doorstep  
Chokes you when you lift your rake  
You know I'm so sweet  
As the taste of your mouth  
Your love ain't the kind you can keep  
Oh roses and cigarettes  
Pillow case that remember you  
Scent of you that still lingers on my fingertips  
Think I might go insane  
I seen how you look at the stranger  
I seen how you wait when she's gone  
I told you that I thought there was sin in your heart  
Could you honestly tell me I'm wrong  
Oh roses and cigarettes  
Pillow case that remember you  
Scent of you that still lingers on my fingertips  
Think I might go insane  
When will I see you again  
She tells you that she needs you  
She's a liar  
She tells you she's a hero  
She's a fool  
She tells you she'll stay til the lords breaking day  
But baby she ain't nothing but cruel  
Oh roses and cigarettes  
Pillow case that remember you  
Scent of you that still lingers on my fingertips  
Think I might go insane  
When will I see you again  
When will I see you again  
When will I see you again

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>