

# Three Cigarettes In an Ashtray

[k.d. lang](#)

Two cigarettes in an ashtray  
My love and I in a small cafe  
Then a stranger came along and everything went wrong  
Now there's three cigarettes in the ashtray I watched her take him from me  
Now his love is no longer my own  
Now they have gone, I sit alone  
And watch one cigarette burn away I watched her take him from me  
Now his love is no longer my own  
Now they have gone, I sit alone  
And watch one cigarette burn away

Songwriters

MILLER, EDDIE / STEVENSON, W S Published by

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