## Cigarette

## **Jacques Higelin**

Fred Jones was worn out
From caring for his often
Screaming and crying wife
During the day but
He couldn't sleep at night
For fear that she

In a stupor from the drugs
That didn't ease the pain
Would set the house ablaze
With a cigarette

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>