

One Little Packet Of Cigarettes

Herman's Hermits

Listen to the story
I'm about to tell
How one little packet of cigarettes
Made my life a living hell.

You see, I met her at this party
My dream of happiness,
And on one little packet of cigarettes
I wrote her address.

And I've looked here and I've looked there
Under tables and under chairs
I've looked up and I've looked down
But one little packet can not be found.

Just a few odd shillings
Is all one has to pay
But that one little packet of cigarettes
Is worth more to me than I can say.

And I've looked here and I've looked there
Under tables and under chairs
I've looked up and I've looked down
But one little packet can not be found.

And now it seems forever
That she'll be on my mind
For one little packet of cigarettes
Is very hard to find.

And I've looked here and I've looked there
Under tables and under chairs
I've looked up and I've looked down
But one little packet can not be found.

Now it seems forever that she'll be on my mind
But one little packet of cigarettes is only hard to find