

Last Cigarette

Darwin Deez

I'm leaving you this Tuesday
Before I lose a lung
'Cause we can't break up halfway
So light the fuse and run
I'm leaving you this ashtray
To put beside the desk
Cause we can't break up halfway
And I am bored to death

You'll be striking a match, and cupping your hands
So I'm getting a patch and making a plan
Oh yeah, but I can stand

One last cigarette before I quit
One last look at it, 'cause we were good at it
One last cigarette before I quit
One drag, so good, but I shouldn't have

Stayed with you for so long
'Cause now I can't say no
The smoke I used to float on
Brought me down so low

So while your striking a match, and cupping your hands
I'll be getting a patch, and making a better plan

But what is better than

One last cigarette before I quit
One last look at it, 'cause we were good at it
One last cigarette before I quit
One drag, so good, but I shouldn't have

Made my bed, now I've gotta rise and shine
To lie in it, with you, would be unkind
'Cause we both know that I gotta go, oh yeah
But I got a minute, though

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