

20 Cigarettes

Morgan Wallen

20 cigarettes
And I lit me one
On that redwood deck
On Demonbreun
She was with her friends
Left 'em standing there
There was more than smoke
In that summer air

We burned two while she told me 'bout her hometown
She was drinkin' Tito's, said I better slow down
I was like, "Hell nah
I ain't drinkin' by myself, nah"
Said she loved my accent, so I kept talkin'
Reached for the pack on the table by my wallet
We tore off to light the night we had left

With 13 cigarettes
And I lit me one
With the windows cracked
In my old half-ton
Singin' Take Me Home
On them country roads
So I turned off on one
Then next thing you know

We had a beer bottle lookin' like an ashtray
Under that full moon, she was 'bout halfway
Naked in my truck bed
So I helped her with the rest
She was sayin' my name
Barely even knew it
We were both lyin'
Said we never do this
To the music of the wind through the woods

It was probably somewhere around 2:00
In the mornin' by the time we got down to

That lucky cigarette
Layin' on our backs
We were out of breath
We both took a drag
Blew it in the sky
She was gone like that
One hell of a night
One hell of a pack