

## 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