

Cigarette

Old Sea Brigade

Cigarette heartache
[?] mistake
Is keepin' you from keepin' me
Cigarette was all I need

Now you're walkin' home to sleep
In a bed you haven't seen in weeks
I wish you were in my sheets
Somewhere, somehow
'Cause I got pictures of you in my head
It's not the same as you hear [?]
Caught up some type of way
To get to where I need

Cigarette heartache
[?] mistake
Is keepin' you from keepin' me
Cigarette was all I need

Keepin' time, I'm feelin' weak
Dirty bones and hurtin' feet
I've been walkin', give my piece
And [?] in between

'Cause I've been runnin' from years of youth
Wishin' I could get back to
Simple times and simple ways
Where nothin' went astray

Cigarette heartache
[?] mistake
Is keepin' you from keepin' me
Cigarette was all I need

It's all I'll need
It's all I'll need
It's all I'll need