

# The Cigarette Song

The All-american Rejects

Bring back the memories,  
This one's giving up on you.  
I don't miss giving up on you,  
And there's no more time.  
Forgive me one more time.

'Cause I do want you  
Away.  
Just bury me I am  
Away  
Whispered warning  
Away  
Just bury me I am  
Away

And not a day has passed,  
That I'm regretting.  
The window's closed,  
And she's not letting me in.

One breath, one glance slipped away and  
Missed call, missed glance  
I can't stay too late  
She's gone  
I will miss her voice, her eyes,  
and love's first kiss.

I can't remind you all the time  
Bring it back, bring it back  
To where we were before  
I can't remind you all the time  
No, no  
Bring it back, bring it back

One breath, one glance slipped away  
Missed call, missed glance  
I can't stay too late  
She's gone  
I will miss her voice, her eyes,  
and love's first kiss.

The day is gone  
The sky is blue  
I know you're all alone  
And the sky is blue  
Come back to me  
The sky is blue  
The sky is blue