

## Cigarettes & Regret

### The Answer

It's a little too calm after the storm  
It's a little too cold to feel this warm  
And there's no one left here to celebrate, no  
Another heart gone dead cause a three words said  
Coulda shoulda woulda but I was seeing red  
And I can't take that back, cigarettes and regret

The devil's spoken  
But the words came from my mouth, oh  
And now these roses  
Won't win you back now, oh

It's a world gone mad inside my head  
It's sleepless nights in this empty bed  
Got the green eyed ghost in everything I see, yea  
One last drink so I can't think  
Can't walk, can't talk, can't do anything  
All that's left  
Is cigarettes and regret

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But the words came from my mouth, oh  
And now these roses  
Won't win you back now, oh

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The devil's spoken  
But the words came from my mouth, oh  
And now these roses  
Won't win you back now  
Never gonna win you back