

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

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

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

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

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