

# Coffee And Cigarettes

## The Night Game

It was the summer before our senior year  
I was packing up my life in an Econoline  
While she was trying dresses on and playing house  
Standing in the drive to watch me backing out  
I got home before September starts to catch a chill  
And we sat and talked about how much we both had changed  
I'd been a bad boy, too late to go back then  
Maybe someday we can end up friends, and there's

So many things I can't believe, well I can't believe  
We were seventeen, we were seventeen  
And now I'm lost at the drive in lost in the car  
Guess when you lose someone you find out who you are  
And I'm rolled up, broken in and moving along, I'm moving along

But all I got left  
Is coffee and cigarettes  
Mixtapes on old cassettes  
And a picture that you put in a letter  
You were the best  
The best that I ever had  
Baby you got me bad  
You always said that you would wait forever  
And now you're gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone  
You're gone

I heard she met someone in college, looks a bit like me  
Moved back to boston for her law degree  
While I was stamping postcards, a summer song  
I think about her when the televisions on  
I went back for the reunion and we reminisced  
She had on sensible shoes and said  
"it's good to see you're still the guy I used it know"  
And then a breath, and a sideways hug that I could not forget

And there's so many things I can't believe, well I can't believe  
We were seventeen, we were seventeen  
And now I'm lost at the motel, lost at the bar  
And looking back at her is still the hardest part  
Gotta let go, let go, start moving along, moving along

Cause all I got left  
Is coffee and cigarettes  
Mixtapes on old cassettes  
And a picture that you put in a letter  
You were the best  
The best that I ever had  
Baby you got me bad  
You always said that you would wait forever  
And now you're gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone  
You're gone  
Now you're gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone  
You're gone  
And all I got left  
Is coffee and cigarettes