

Cigarette

Laura Bell Bundy

Shoulda stayed lonely, shoulda stayed bored and broken
I shoulda been alright just for the night
But this noise in my head, on my cold empty bed
Makes me need somethin' to pass the time
Damn this old weakness, the first taste of sweetness
The lump in my throat, ya give a girl enough rope
I shoulda let my hair down for dancing
Shoulda wrapped myself in a blanket
Shoulda been drinkin' just to forget
Shoulda left my lipstick on a cigarette
Tried to put you out, tried to clear the air
But I'm breathin' your breath as I die a slow death
What burns like a flash is ashes to ashes
Shoulda let my hair down for dancing
Shoulda wrapped myself in a blanket
Shoulda been drinkin' just to forget
Shoulda left my lipstick on a cigarette
Shoulda closed my eyes to dream
About you holdin' me
Shoulda let my hair down for dancing
Shoulda wrapped myself in a blanket
Shoulda been drinkin' just to forget
Shoulda left my lipstick on a cigarette
Shoulda left my lipstick on a cigarette

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