

## Last Cigarette

Life of Agony

Deathbed-I bled-downhearted

Don't toss me out like your last cigarette  
I'm of your own  
Bled my way up from under it  
Trying to fill that hole  
But down ya go...

Hold me brother  
Take your finger off the trig-  
Let it go-OH let it go  
If you don't stop shaking  
Soon you will be taking it off-taking it off  
so hold me brother  
Take your finger off the trigger

Don't feel like you need to leave because  
you disappointed us all  
Self-esteem has clipped your wings and now  
you try and catch your fall  
But down ya go

Hold me brother Take your finger off the trig-  
Let it go-OH let it go  
If you don't stop shaking  
Soon you will be taking it off-taking it off  
So hold me brother  
Take your finger off the trig  
Let me know-OH let me know  
If you don't stop shaking  
Soon you will be taking it off

Hold me-let it go