

## Another Pack of Cigarettes, Another Glass of Wine

Marty Robbins

Another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine  
Another night of loneliness pretendin' you're still mine  
But when the dawn comes breakin' through  
And the sun begins to shine  
It's another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine  
And I'm still lonely, for you

Another night pretendin' you were just another song  
The melody was simple and the words were all so wrong  
Then I recall the tune and how the words did rhyme  
And another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine  
And I'm still lonely, for you

If I had the power to make my life a picture show  
Well, I'd cut out all the bad scenes that we've had  
And I'd just run then rerun all the scenes that keep me high  
Throw away the ones that make me sad

Oh, but I don't have the power it takes  
To stop time, don't you see  
I don't have the power it takes  
To bring you back to me  
So when the dawn comes breakin' through  
And the sun begins to shine  
It's another pack of cigarettes, another glass of wine  
And I'm still lonely, for you