

Cigarette

Nerina Pallot

Cigarette
How I want you
But no one can know

Cigarette
How I love you
But I let you go

Like the vodka and the quarter of whiskey
Six o'clock will never come too soon
But time is fleeting
And I am wasted
Howling at the moon

One night stand
You were perfect
You were quite the man

In the same
Clothes as yesterday
In a stranger's hands

Give me vodka and a quarter of whiskey
Just to line and it'll get there soon
But time is fleeting
And I am wasted
Howling at the moon

Show my year
You impress me
But my friends can't know