

# While a Cigarette Was Burning

Patti Page

While a cigarette was burning  
My heart was burning too  
A smoke ring for your finger  
A fashion in blue

While a cigarette was burning  
Our smoke dreams all came through  
We tried to make them linger  
As lovers always do

From foolish dreams we walked  
For love's choke that goes up in smoke  
Now in each cigarette I see you yet

Somehow I shall never forget

While a cigarette was burning  
We loved and laughed and learned  
That hearts were made for breaking  
While a cigarette burned

While a cigarette was burning  
We loved and laughed and learned  
That hearts were made for breaking  
While a cigarette burned