

I'm Down To My Last Cigarette

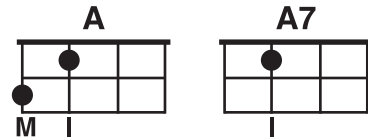
written by Harlan Howard and Billy Walker (1964)

A E7 A A7
The coffee's all gone and my eyes burn like fire

D A
It's way past the hour when most folks retire

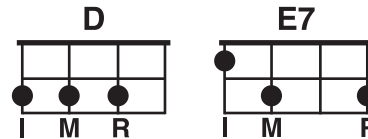
E7 A D
You said you'd call me but you haven't yet

A E7 A
And I'm down to my last cigarette



E7 A
I'm down to my last cigarette

E7 A
For I know what made you forget



E7 A D
You're out there somewhere with someone you've met

A E7 A
And I'm down to my last cigarette

E7 A A7
I can't leave this room you might call while I'm gone

D A
The minutes seem hours; soon will be dawn

E7 A D
And on top of all of my tears and regrets,

A E7 A
I'm down to my last cigarette

E7 A
I'm down to my last cigarette

E7 A
And I'm trying so hard to forget

E7 A D
And you're out there somewhere with someone you've met

A E7 A
And I'm down to my last cigarette

A/ E7/ A
Oh I'm down to my last cigarette