

## Ray LaMontagne "Roses And Cigarettes"

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Plastered in your newspaper palace  
Dishes and the backdoor slams  
The dogs on the floor  
They don't roam anymore  
And the rivers gone deaf at the dam

The dust falls like rain on your doorsteps  
Chokes you when you lift your rake  
A wine so sweet is the taste of your mouth  
But your love aint the kind you can keep

Oh roses and cigarettes  
Pillow case that remembers you  
the scent of you still lingers on my fingertips  
Till I think I might go insane  
When will I see you again

Seen how you look at the stranger  
I see how you waite when he's gone  
If I told you I thought that there was a sin in your heart  
Could you honestly tell me I'm wrong

Oh roses and cigarettes  
Pillowcase that remembers you  
the scent of you still lingers on my fingertips  
Till I think I might go insane  
When will I see you again

He tells you that he needs you, he's a liar  
He tells you he's a hero, he's a fool  
He tells you he'll stay till the lords breaking day  
Then babe he ain't nothing but cruel

Oh roses and cigarettes  
Pillowcase that remembers you  
the scent of you still lingers on my fingertips  
Till I think I might go insane  
When will I see you again

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