

Clarks "Cigarette"

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In a black and far off corner of my mind
There's a box of something I can't quite define
It houses circus freaks, temptation and bad trips

In an isolated corner of the box
There's a trap door covered up with dirt and rocks
It opens to the stairs that lead down to the crypt

Do you know where you're going
When you've taken your last step?
Do you know what you get? Cigarette

On a dark and lonely road in my hometown
Stands a house that long ago should've been torn
down
It reeks of love gone sour, suspicion and bad debt

On a weather beaten transom in the house
Walks a friend of mine that I call the Old King Mouse
He dances in the moonlight and sleepin' out on the
steps

Do you know where you're going
When you've taken your last breath?
And do you know what you get?

And do you know where you're going
When they've paid their last regret?
Do you know what you get? Cigarette

In a black, far off corner of my mind
There's a box of something I can't quite define
It houses circus freaks, temptation and the Fayette
County Fair
And it reeks of love gone sour, suspicion and big hair

Do you know where you're going
When you've taken your last step?
And do you know what you get?

And do you know where you're going
When the Devil starts to sweat?

Do you know what you get? A cigarette

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