

Caitlin Rose

"Shanghai Cigarettes"

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Couldn't wait around just to share a smoke?
Burned it down to the filter till it burned my throat.
Made me start to think of what I ought to know
So I put out the fire and I wrote you a note

Said I just smoked the last from that old pack of
Shanghai cigarettes
Left it all in the past so there's nothing left.
Go on say hello but I hope you know:
This will never be right and I will never let go.

Remember the day the whole thing started?
And the little gold box in the glove compartment.
I think I told you so it was always waiting
To be opened at the first sign of breaking

And I just smoked the last from that old pack of
Shanghai cigarettes.

Left it all in the past and there's nothing left.
Go on and say hello but I hope you know
This will never be right and I will never let go.

Here we go again with the long goodbye
Cause you left it smoking in your eyes
Trying to make you quit will make you wish you didn't
Start
When the box is as empty as the hole in your heart

Cause you'e just smoked the last.
Left it all in the past and there's nothing left.
Go on and say hello but I hope you know
This will never be right and I will never let go.
This will never be right and I will never let go.
This will never be right I won't let you go.

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