

Down To My Last Cigarette
K.D. Lang

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

From: schn0170@maroon.tc.umn.edu (Adam Schneider)
Subject: /l/k_d_lang/down_to_my_last_cigarette.crd

DOWN TO MY LAST CIGARETTE

[You ll probably want to either capo at the 3rd fret and play this in G, or capo 1 and play it in A. I wasn t sure of which, so I didn t transpose it.]

Bb F7 Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb Bb
[intro]

Bb F7 Bb Bb7
The coffee s all gone, and my eyes burn like fire
Eb Eb Bb Bb
It s way past the hour when most folks retire
Bb F7 Bb Eb
You told me you d call me, but you haven t yet
Bb F7 Bb Bb
And I m down to my last cigarette

F F Bb Bb
I m down to my last cigarette
F F Bb Bb
For I know what made you forget
Bb F7 Bb Eb
You re still out there somewhere with someone you ve met
Bb F7 Bb Bb
And I m down to my last cigarette

[repeat intro]

I can t leave this room, you might call while I m gone
The minutes seems like hours, soon will be dawn
And on top of all of my tears and regrets
I m down to my last cigarette

I m down to my last cigarette
And I m trying so hard to forget
But you re still out there somewhere with someone you ve met

And I m down to my last cigarette
Oh, I m down to my last cigarette

- Adam Schneider, schn0170@maroon.tc.umn.edu