Back in This Cigarette

Jason Aldean

It's two A.M. in my new home this motel room
An ash tray full of lucky strikes
A half spent case of warm Bud Lite
Counting regrets... fighting back tears
Retracin' steps... gettin' nowhereCallin' your name it's a waste of my breath
There's no reachin' you across this cold and empty bed
Stirrin' up ashes, tryin' to find passion
Where there's no love left
It's like tryin to put smoke back in this cigaretteCome sunrise guess I'll check out and ditch this town
Put a few more miles between us
And keep drivin' till I finally mend this broken trust
Hangin' my hopes on highway signs
If I lie here I'll lose my mind
I may never know your reasons why
But someday I'm gonna see the good in your goodbye
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/