

# Cigarettes

## Tash Sultana

Got a pack of cigarettes  
Twenty five in a deck  
Oh no, this is not gonna solve your problems  
Why don't you take a breath  
Why don't we take a step closer to the edge my dear  
Why don't you see my thoughts are drowning in the unclear I got a penny for your thoughts  
I got a dollar for the doubts  
I got a message for the lovers  
I got a message for myself  
I got a different point of view  
Diving in the deep blue sky  
See I found myself sitting there when I was getting high  
I'm on a permanent vacation to the soul  
And I don't feel like working my fingers to the bone  
And I fly like the bird above all of the bullshit  
And I'm looking down on myself to start all of the good shit  
And I know, I know, I know, it's coming my way  
And I know, I know, I know, it's coming my way, mmm I know sometimes, when it's raining  
down on me, mm  
And I wish that I could unsee some things I didn't wanna see, no  
You're not gonna be the one to mold my ego  
No, no, I'd rather leave my bags at the door and let it all go, mm I got a penny for my thoughts  
I got a dollar for my doubts  
I got a message for my lover  
I got a message for myself  
And don't you know I got a different point of view  
Diving in the deep blue sky  
See I found myself sitting there when I was getting high  
I'm on a permanent vacation to the soul  
And I don't feel like working my fingers to the bone  
And I fly like the bird above all of the bullshit  
And I'm looking down on myself to start all of the good shit  
And I know, I know, I know, it's coming my way  
And I know, I know, I know, it's coming my way, mmm

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