

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' nowhere Callin' 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 cigarette Come 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

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