

Down To My Last Cigarette Billy Walker

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c6RHLUvQfWA&feature=related>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

The [G] coffee's all [D7] gone
And my [G] eyes burn like [G7] fire
It's [C] way past the hour when [G] most folks retire
[G] You said that you'd [D7] call me but [G] you haven't [C] yet
And I'm [G] down to my [D7] last ciga[G]rette
I'm [D7] down to my last ciga[G]rette
You're [D7] down to the last chance you'll [G] get
For [G] you're out there [D7] somewhere
With [G] someone you've [C] met
And I'm [G] down to my [D7] last ciga[G]rette
I [G] can't leave this [D7] room
You might [G] call while I'm [G7] gone
The [C] minutes seems hours [G] soon will be dawn
And [G] with every [D7] minute I [G] get more up[C]set
And I'm [G] down to my [D7] last ciga[G]rette
I'm [D7] down to my last ciga[G]rette
You're [D7] down to the last chance you'll [G] get
For [G] you're out there [D7] somewhere
With [G] someone you've [C] met
And I'm [G] down to my [D7] last ciga[G]rette

