

Patsy Cline - Three Cigarettes In An Ashtray

Tom: C

Two cigarettes in an ashtray
 My love and I in a small cafe
 Then a stranger came along
 And everything went wrong
 Now there's three cigarettes in the ashtray
 I watched her take him from me
 And his love is no longer my own

Now they are gone
 And I sit alone
 And watch one cigarette burn away

I watched her take him from me
 And his love is no longer my own
 Now they are gone
 And I sit alone
 And watch one cigarette burn away

Acordes

