



## **Jazz Cigarette**

Lyrics by "Captain Mission" *the deep fix*

Winter has come 12 months to soon  
Taken my love and gone to the moon  
Yeah it's colder than an artic junky  
And I can't believe it's only Monday

We are hanging on to the ceiling  
Trying to escape this feeling  
Wrapped up like old Tibet  
Smoking my jazz cigarette

My street is empty my town a ghost  
I'm the last man standing at this outpost  
Yeah there's a full moon and a dogs a howling  
I'd sing the blues but you'd start laughing

We are drowning in Maluka, honey  
And baby it's not that funny  
I'm breaking up and broken down with regret  
Smoking my jazz cigarette



[www.thedeepfix.com.au](http://www.thedeepfix.com.au)  
email: [thedeepfix@thedeepfix.com](mailto:thedeepfix@thedeepfix.com)