

Addicted To (cigarette) Butts

Bob Rivers

You hack and gag
You cough and wheeze
You climb the stairs
On hands and knees
Your heart pounds
Your teeth grind
Another smoke
And you'll be fine

You'd you like to think that you could quit when you want
Oh, yeah
It's closer to the truth 3 packs a day ain't enough
You know your gonna have to face it
You're addicted to butts

Might as well face it you're addicted to butts
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You're really hooked
You're such a fiend
Your lungs are tar
And nicotine
Your will is broke
Your face is lined
You're blowing smoke
Out your behind

You think that Dr. Koop is just an overpaid quack
Oh, yeah
But you hate to read his message on the side of the pack
You know you're gonna' have to face it
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