

Cigareets Whusky And Wild Wild Women

Buck Owens

Once I was happy and had a good wife
I had enough money to last me for life
I met with a gal and we went on a spree
She taught me to smoke and drink whusky.

Cigareetes, whusky and wild, wild women
They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane
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Now I am feeble and broken with age
The lines on my face make a well written page
I'm leaving this story how sad but how true
On women and whusky and what they will do.

Write on the cross at the head of my grave
For women and whusky here lies a poor slave
Take warning, dear stranger, take warning, dear friend
Then write in big letters these words at the end