Well I've never been afraid of much and never thought I need a crutch

To help me thru the trials of this life

But there's one thing I cant do with out and Copenhagens what I 'm talkin'

About and I love it nearly as much as I love my wife

Now when I first started chewin' I didn't know what I was doin' But I liked the way it helped me to relax

And a big ol' chew tastes might good just the way I know Copenh agen should

But when its gone I'm a slobbering maniac

I'm a Copenhagen junkie there's a big ol' hairy monkey on my back

And it just wont let me be

Cause when I run out of chewin' I know I'm on the road to ruin that Copenhagen's got a hold on me

I can go without a lot of things like sweet potatoes and butter beans

And you know if wouldn't really bother me at all

I can go without coffee for a couple of days but if you take my s'noose away

I'll be climbing like the spider up the wall

I'm a Copenhagen junkie...

Well I even tried to quit one time my knees got weak I sorta we nt blind

And my mellow disposition headed south

I started eating like a big fat hog got wild got mean like a ra bid dog and

Start frothin' and foamin' at the mouth

I'm a Copenhagen junkie...

Can I help you sir ah yeah do you got any Copenhagen

No Sir I'm afraid we're all out ah

I'm a Copenhagen junkie...

Ah Copenhagen it makes me feel so good

But when its gone boys I ain't feeling exactly the way I should