

# I May Smoke Too Much

Kris Kristofferson

Once my future was shiny as the  
Seat of my pants are today  
Then old mother luck and all her  
Daughters started duckin' me  
When I finally got tired of just sittin' there  
Watching my life slip away  
I said I better start takin' all the living  
That's a-comin' to me

Now I love too much, fight too much  
Stay out late at night too much  
But you bet your butt I'm going to  
Live before I die  
And I may smoke too much, drink too much  
Every blessed thing too much  
It's a low-down life, but it ain't gonna pass me by

I don't care if the world don't ever hear  
The sound of my name  
And old mother luck and all her daughters  
Keep a-duckin' me  
As long as that cat that I gotta look at when  
I shave ain't ashamed  
There ain't no Jody in the world  
I'd ever rather be.

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