

## Medley: Fool For A Cigarette / Feelin' Good

Ry Cooder

Uhm, I'm a fool for a cigarette  
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette  
When you've finished choke it 'cause I wanna smoke it  
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette

Mind when you throw your cigarette  
Mind when you throw your cigarette  
When you've finished choke it 'cause I wanna smoke it  
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette

Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette  
Uhm, I'm fool for a cigarette  
When you've finished choke it 'cause I wanna smoke it  
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette

Feelin' good, feelin' good  
All the money in the world spent on feelin' good  
Well, the wino met me on the streets  
Said, "Help me on to some Sneakin' Pete  
Please, help me brother, I wish you would  
'Cause I feel so bad and I wanna feel good"  
Feelin' good, feelin' good  
All the money in the world is spent on feelin' good

Well, you see them folks all dressed so fine  
Dancing, drinking champagne and wine  
They'd pinch your pockets now if they could  
'Cause they ain't doing nothing but feelin' good  
Feelin' good, feelin' good  
All the money in the world is spent on feelin' good

Red, yellow, black or tan  
Makes no difference: a man's a man  
They oughta live together now if they could  
Then the whole wide world would be feelin' good  
Feelin' good, feelin' good  
All the money in the world spent on feelin' good  
Feelin' good, feelin' good  
All the money in the world spent on feelin' good