

# Smoke! Smoke! Smoke! (That Cigarette)

Willie Nelson

Now I'm a fellow with a heart of gold  
With the ways of a gentleman, I've been told  
A kind of a fellow that wouldn't even harm a flea  
But if me and a certain character met  
That guy that invented the cigarette

I'd murder that son of a gun in the first degree  
That ain't that I don't smoke myself  
And I don't reckon they'll injure your health  
I've smoked 'em all my life and I ain't dead yet

But nicotine slaves are all the same  
At a pheasant party or a poker game  
Everythin's gotta stop  
When they have that cigarette

Smoke, smoke, smoke that cigarette  
Puff, puff, puff and if you smoke yourself to death  
Tell St. Peter at the Golden Gate that you hate to make him wait  
But you just gotta have another cigarette

Now at a game of chance the other night  
Ol' Dame Forson wasn't doin' me right  
Them kings and queens just kept on comin' round  
Well, I got a full and I bet it high  
But my plug didn't work on a certain guy

He just kept a risin' and a layin' that money down  
He's raise me and I'd raise him  
I sweated blood I had to sink or swim  
He finally called and he didn't raise the bet

I said, "Ace is full pal, how about you?"  
He said, "I'll tell you in a minute or two  
But I just gotta have another cigarette"  
Smoke, smoke, smoke that cigarette

The other night I had a date with the cutest gal in the fifty states  
A highbred uptown social little dame  
She said she loved me and it seemed to me  
That things were like they oughta be

So hand in hand we strolled down Lover's Lane  
She was oh so far from a chunk of ice  
And our smoochin' party was a goin' real nice  
So help and I think I'd've been there yet  
But I give her a hug and a little squeeze  
And she said, "Willie, excuse me please"

But I just gotta have another cigarette  
Smoke, smoke, smoke that cigarette  
Smoke, smoke, smoke that cigarette  
Just gotta have another cigarette