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