

Smoke, Smoke, Smoke, That Cigarette

Jimmy Dean

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

I'd murder that son of a gun in the first degree

2. It ain't that I don't smoke myself - And I don't reckon they'll hinder your health

I've smoked them all my life and I ain't dead yet

But nicotine slaves are all the same - At a pettin' party or a poker game

Everythin's gotta stop while you 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

3. Now at a game of chance the other night - Ol' Dame Fortune was a doin' me right

The kings and queens just kept on comin' round

And I got a full and I bettet high - But my bluff didn't work on a certain guy

He just kept a risin' and layin' his money down

4. He'd raise me and I'd raise him - And I sweated blood you gotta sink or swim

He finally called and he couldn't raise the bet

I said "aces full pal how about you?" - He said "I'll tell you in a minute or two

But right now I just gotta have another cigarette?"

Smoke smoke smoke...

[piano]

5. Now the other night I had me a date - With the cutest little gal in the fifty states

One of them highbred up-town fancy little dames

She said she loved me and it seemed to me - That things were just about like they oughta be

So hand in hand we strolled down Lover's Lane

6. She was oh so far from a chunk of ice - And our smoochin' party was a goin' real nice

So help me Hannah and I think I'd of been there yet

I give her a kiss and a little squeeze - And she said "would you excuse me please

But I just gotta have another cigarette?"

Smoke smoke smoke... X 2

You just gotta have another cigarette