

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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Stay out late at night too much
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