

I Wish I Had a Foot-Long Cigarette

Stu Larsen

I wish I had a foot-long cigarette
I wish I had a foot-long cigarette
If they made foot-long cigarettes
Then, I'd surely smoke less
I wish I had a foot-long cigarette

I wish I had a man to ease my mind
I wish I had a man to ease my mind
If I had a man to ease my mind
Then, I wouldn't write songs like this all the time
Oh, it's so lonesome in my mind

I wish I had a better way to pass the time
I wish I had a better way to pass the time
Maybe if I had no dimes to spend on silly things that I regret
I'd find better ways to pass the time

And I wish I didn't do the things I do
I wish I didn't do the things I do
But if I were to stop my fun
All this drinking and carrying on
I think I'd grow to want the things I used to do

I wish I wasn't always in my head
I wish I wasn't always in my head
If I'd stopped giving all my thoughts away
Quit trying hard with things I say
Maybe you could do some talking once instead

And I wish this road wasn't half as long
I wish this road wasn't half as long
If I could cut it down to size
Stop my mind from running dry