

Smoke Smoke Smoke That Cigarette

G

Now I'm a fellar with a heart of gold

C

With the ways of a gentleman I've been told

G

D7

G D7

The kind of a fellar that wouldn't even harm a flea

G

But if me and a certain character met

C

That guy that invented the cigarette

G

D7

G

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

Now it ain't 'cause I don't smoke myself

C

And I don't reckon that they hinder your health

G

D7

G D7

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

G

But nicotine slaves are all the same

C

At a petting party or a poker game

G

D7

G

Every thing's gotta stop while they smoke the cigarette

C

G

Smoke smoke smoke that cigarette

C

A7

D7

Puff puff puff it if you smoke yourself to death

G

Tell Saint Peter at the Golden Gate

C

G

That you hate to make him wait

D7

G

You've just gotta have another cigarette

In a game of chance the other night

C

Old Dame Fortune was a-doing me right

G

D7

G D7

Man the kings and queens just kept on coming around

G

Then I got a full and I bet it high

C

But my bluff didn't work on a certain guy

G D7 G
He just keep on raising and laying the money down

Now he'd raise me I'd raise him

C
I sweated blood you gotta sink or swim
G D7 G D7

He finally called didn't raise the bet

G
I said aces full pal how about you

C
He said well I'll tell you in just a minute or two

G D7 G
But right now I just gotta have myself a cigarette

repeat #3

Now the other night I had me a date

C
With the cutest little gal in the fifty states
G D7 G D7

A highbred uptown fancy little dame

G
She said she loved me and it seemed to me

C
That everything was about like it oughta be

G D7 G
So hand in hand we strolled down lover's lane

She was oh so far from a chunk of ice

C
And our smooching party was going real nice
G D7 G D7

So help me Hanna I think I'd-a been there yet

G
Well I give her a kiss a little squeeze

C
She said Hank excuse me please

G D7 G
But I just gotta have myself a filter cigarette

repeat #3