Smoke Smoke Smoke

I begged you since the first time that we met
To please quit smoking those damn cigarettes
And now you lie in this hospital bet
Gaggin' and a chokin' and a coughin' off your head.

Today they cut out half of your right lung
Tonight they start on the other one
Poor Jane my dear, I'm 'fraid that you're 'bout done.
So grab a pack and have a drag of fun.

Have, have, have another cigarette.

Try to inhale deeply into your poisoned chest.

Smoke, smoke, smoke

'Cause you ain't quite dead yet

Go ahead and smoke another cigarette.

Don't expect for me to pitty you Your lieing there has long been over due It takes a strong will to quit, it's true But it takes a lot of guts to face cancer too.

Throughout the years you've smoked those cigarettes
They made your teeth yellow and stunk up your breath
Burnt holes in your blouse and in the bed
So celebrate, go ahead.

Have, have, have another cigarette.

Try to inhale deeply into your poisoned chest.

Smoke, smoke, smoke

'Cause you ain't quite dead yet

Go ahead and smoke another cigarette.





