CIGAREETES WHUSKY AND WILD, WILD WOMEN by Tim Spencer ¾ TIME

"A preachment dear friends you are about to receive on alcohol, nicotine and the temptations of Eve!

G C G
Once I was happy and had a good wife:
G A7 D7
I had enough money to last me for life:
G C G
I met with a gal, and we went on a spree:
G D7 G
She taught me to smoke and drink whusky

(chorus)

G C G
Cigareetes and whusky and wild, wild women,
G A7 D7
They'll drive you crazy: They'll drive you insane
G C G
Cigareetes and whusky and wild, wild women,
G D7 G
They'll drive you crazy: They'll drive you insane

Now I am feeble and broken with age,
The lines on my face make a well written page:
I'm leaving this story how sad but how true:
On women and whusky and what they will do…

CHORUS

Cigareets are a plot on the whole humane race
A man is a monkey with one in his face
Here's my definition believe me dear brother
A fire on one end a fool on the tother…

CHORUS

Write on the cross at the head of my grave,
"For women and whusky here lies a poor slave"
Take warning dear stranger take warning dear friend
Then write in big letters these words at the end:

Chorus