

Cigareetes, Whusky and Wild Wild Women

(Tim Spencer, 1947)

[G]Once I was happy and [C]had a good [G]wife;
I had enough money to [A7]last me for [D]life
I [G]met with a gal and we [C]went on a [G]spree;
She started me smokin' and [D]drinkin' whus-[G]key.

Chorus:

[G]Cigareetes and whusky and [C]wild, wild [G]women
They'll drive you crazy; They'll [A7]drive you in-[D]sa..ay..ne
Ciga-[G]reetes and whusky and [C]wild wild [G]women
They'll drive you crazy; They'll [D]drive you in-[G]sane.

[G]Cigareetes are a blight on the [C]whole human [G]race,
A man is a monkey with [A7]one in his [D]face;
Take [G]warning, dear friend, take [C]warning dear [G]brother:
A fire's on one end, a [D]fool's on the [G]other.

Chorus

[G]Now I am feeble and [C]broken with [G]age
The lines on my face make [A7]a well-written [D]page
I'm [G]weaving this story, [C]how sad but how [G]true
On women and whuskey and [D]what they will [G]do.

Chorus

[G]Write on the cross at the [C]head of my [G]grave
"For women and whuskey here [A7]lies a poor [D]slave"
Take [G]warning, dear stranger, take [C]warning dear [G]friend
Then write in big letters these [D]words at the [G]end.

Chorus

