

# Brad Paisley, Cigar Song

Well, I'm a sucker for fine Cuban cigars  
The problem is I can't afford 'em  
But last year I went and got myself a whole box  
And just to be safe I insured 'em.

Chorus:

I took out a policy against fire and theft  
And then I hurried home  
With a fifty-cent lighter I sat on my back steps  
And I smoked 'em one by one.

Two weeks later I went to see that insurance man  
And I handed in my claim  
With a straight face I told him that through a series of small fires  
They'd all gone up in flames.

Chorus:

They reviewed my case and they had no choice  
But to pay me for what I'd done  
And I took that check and bought a whole new box  
And I smoked 'em one by one.

--- Instrumental ---

Two weeks later this detective shows up  
Tells me that company's pressin' charges  
One speedy trial later, they locked me up  
On twenty-four separate counts of arson.

Chorus:

And now I sit and I stare at a blank brick wall  
Lookin' back on what I've done  
To pass the time I've got some ten-cent cigars  
And I smoke 'em one by one.  
Yeah, I smoke 'em one by one...