Dramarama, Last Cigarette

Hey hey its been so long since I have written with pen Ya know its sharper than a sabre, I dont feel like Errol Flynn Got no computer I cant type the letter n Youre not responding right I guess I better start again

Well lets pretend this fellas hungry got a dozen mouths to feed He asked for money for a bus pass and my, heart bleeds I throw him a dollar thats exactly what he needs To get another jug of Thunderbird and naturally ask me for a

Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed A wha wha hua, a wha wha hua, a wha wha wha hua, a wha wha hua A wha wha hua, a wha wha hua, a wha wha hua, a wha wha hua

I know its killing me Yea I know its killing me Yea I know its killing me Yea I know I know I know I know I know I need a Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed

shut up!

Its getting late you got to get the kitten fed You got to kiss the little woman put the children in the bed Check the sports and weather and the living and the dead You dont have to hear the headlines you can hear what Johnny Carson said

Oh mister sandman wont you listen to me please I'm saying III stay in bed but III pretend Im on my knees and praying One for my hunger and another for my greed And just forget about my envy Lord and give me what I need, I need a

Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed A wha wha hua, a wha wha hua, a wha wha wha hua, a wha wha hua A wha wha hua, a wha wha hua, a wha wha hua, a wha wha hua

I know its killing me I know its killing me I know its killing me Yea I know I know I know I know I know I need a Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed Last cigarette, last cigarette, last cigarette, one before I go to bed