Ry Cooder, Fool For A Cigarette/Feelin' Good

(Sidney Bailey)/(J.B. Lenoir/Jim Dickinson)

Uhm, I'm a fool for a cigarette
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette
When you've finished choke it 'cause I wanna smoke it
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette

Mind when you throw your cigarette
Mind when you throw your cigarette
When you've finished choke it 'cause I wanna smoke it
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette

Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette
Uhm, I'm fool for a cigarette
When you've finished choke it 'cause I wanna smoke it
Lord, I'm fool for a cigarette

Feelin' good, feelin' good
All the money in the world spent onl feelin' good
Well, the wino met me on the streets
Said, "Help me on to some Sneakin' Pete
Please, help me brother, I wish you would
'Cause I feel so bad and I wanna feel good"
Feelin' good, feelin' good
All the money in the world is spent on feelin' good

Well, you see them folks all dressed so fine
Dancing, drinking champagne and wine
They'd pinch your pockets now if they could
'Cause they ain't doing nothing but feelin' good
Feelin' good, feelin' good
All the money in the world is spent on feelin' good

Red, yellow, black or tan
Makes no difference: a man's a man
They oughta live together now if they could
Then the whole wide world would be feelin' good
Feelin' good, feelin' good
All the money in the world spent on feelin' good
Feelin' good, feelin' good
All the money in the world spent on feelin' good