

Ry Cooder, MEDLEY: FOOL FOR A CIGARETTE

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