

# Crash Test Dummies, A Cigarette Is All You Get

I'm all freaked out  
I'm all tweaked out  
I'm being chased by insects  
And I wanna eat my cigarettes  
I can't hang out  
I'm all strung out  
I've got to grab me by the throat  
I've got to herd me like a goat

A cigarette is all you get  
So hold your fire, don't light it yet

I'm all mixed up  
I gotta fix me up  
I wanna pull my tongue out  
And turn my nostrils inside out  
I'm all dried up  
I'm all fried up  
I wanna burn things now and then  
If I've been talkin' to businessmen

A cigarette is all you get  
So hold your fire, don't light it yet

I'm all shook up  
I wanna get hooked up  
I wanna listen to Elvis  
I wanna shake my pelvis  
I wanna take the train downtown  
I wanna hear some Junior Brown  
I wanna move my groovy hips  
I wanna bite my shaky lips

A cigarette is all you get  
So hold your fire, don't light it yet