

Jim Croce, Cigarettes, Whiskey & Wild, Wild Women

Cigarettes and whiskey and wild wild women
They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you insane
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Once I was happy and had a good wife I had enough money to last me for life
I met with a gal and we went on a spree she taught me to smoke and drink whiskey
Cigarettes and whiskey...
And now I'm feeble and broken with age
The lines on my face make a well written page

I'm leavin' this story how sad but how true
On women and whiskey and what they will do
Cigarettes and whiskey...

Write on the cross at the head of my grave
For women and whiskey here lies a poor slave
Take warning dear stranger take warning dear friend
Then write in big letters these words at the end
Cigarettes and whiskey...
They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you insane