

Jim Croce, Cigarettes, Whiskey & Wild, Wild Women

Cigareets and whuskey 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 whusky
Cigareets and whuskey...
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 whusky and what they will do
Cigareets and whuskey...

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