My Last Cigarette

Sheila Hancock

Hear this song at: <u>http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sj_FnYScl00</u>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

To[G]bacco tobacco I [C] hate you I do Like [D7] Tarzan I'd look if it [G] wasn't for you But I'll [G] give up the habit I [C] will even yet When I've [D7] had just one more ciga[G]rette

It [G] wasn't the whisky it [D7] wasn't the wine That [C] made such a wreck of this [G] body of mine But I'll give up the habit I [D7] will even yet When I've had just one more ciga[G]rette.

[G] Under my eyes are a [C] couple of bagsI [D7] blame it all on to a [G] packet of fagsBut I'll [G] give up the habit I [C] will even yetWhen I've [D7] had just one more ciga[G]rette

My [G] teeth are all yellow and [D7] so is my tongue I [C] breathe through a kipper I [G] call it a lung But I'll [G] give up the habit I [D7] will even yet When I've had just one more ciga[G]rette

[G] Nail in my coffin so [C] pale and so thin[D7] I am a fool to keep [G] driving you inYou [G] say that you'll kill me how [C] much do you betWhen I've [D7] had just one more ciga[G]rette

I'll [G] fling the packet a[D7]way away[C] Fifty times in a [G] week I say[G] Fling the packet a[D7]way awayWhen I've had just one more ciga[G]rette

