

My Dandy Cigarette - song lyrics

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MY DANDY CIGARETTE.

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Oh, my dandy little Turkish cigarette.
You drive away all worry and all fret;
When you smoke so soft and creamy makes the prospect dim and dreamy.
Then I love you, dainty Turkish cigarette.
Having drained my little crimson coffee cup,
Then I roll you gold tobacco deftly up.
And send blue smoke flowers reeling lazily unto the ceiling from
Out my little Turkish cigarette.

Chorus.

Cigarette, cigarette, you're a darling, you're a baby cigarette;
Cigarette, cigarette, you're a dreaming thought, a bon-bon cigarette.

Though you kill off dudes, you naughty cigarette.
You're a " benefactor and I will not fret;
If you rid us of the chappie who makes our lives unhappy,
You're a dainty, you're a good kind cigarette.
Though I love my little Turkish cigarette.
They say it's rude to smoke you, and I'll bet.
And I'll wager and conjecture that I get an awful lecture for
Smoking you, my baby cigarette.-Chorus,