

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Smoked His Cigar

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He sat by her window and played his guitar,

Played his guitar, played his guitar.

He sat by her window and played his guitar,

Played his guitar.

or

He lay in his his hammock and smoked a cigar..

She smiled at him coyly and smoked her cigar...

(She sat down beside him and played his guitar)

He told her he loved her, but my how he lied...

They were to get married but somehow she died...

He went to her funeral just for the ride...

He sat on her tombstone and laughed 'til he cried...

The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died...

She went to heaven and flip-flop she flied...

He went the other way and frizzled and fried...

The moral of the story is never tell lies...

[though some kids sang it: the moral of the story is don't smoke cigars...]

JKR

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