

# The Cigar Song

[Sigurd Barrett](#)

Well I'm a sucker for fine Cuban cigars  
The problem is I can't afford 'em  
But last year I went and got myself a whole box  
And just to be safe I insured 'em

I took out a policy against fire and theft  
And then I hurried home  
With a thirty-cent lighter I sat on my back steps  
And I smoked 'em one by one

Two weeks later I went to see that insurance man  
And I handed in my claim  
With a straight face I told him that through a series of small fires  
They'd all gone up in flames

They reviewed my case and they had no choice  
But to pay me for what I'd done  
And I took that check and bought a whole new box  
And I smoked 'em one by one

Two weeks later this detective shows up  
Tells me that company's pressin' charges  
One speedy trial later they locked me up  
On twenty-four separate counts of arson

And now I sit and I stare at a blank brick wall  
Lookin' back on what I've done  
To pass the time I've got some ten-cent cigars  
And I smoke 'em one by one  
Yeah, I smoke 'em one by one

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