A Cigarette Is All You Get

Crash Test Dummies

I'm all freaked out, I'm all tweaked out
I'm being chased by insects
And I wanna eat my cigarettesI can't hang out, I'm all strung out
And I've got to grab me by the throat
And I've got to herd me like a goatA cigarette is all you get
So hold your fire, don't light it yetI'm all mixed up, I gotta fix me up
And I wanna pull my tongue out
And turn my nostrils inside outBut I'm all dried up, I'm all fried up
I wanna burn things now and then
If I've been talkin' to businessmenA cigarette is all you get
So hold your fire, don't light it yetI'm all shook up, I wanna get hooked up
I wanna listen to Elvis
I wanna shake my pelvisI wanna take the train downtown
I wanna hear some Junior Brown
I wanna move my groovy hips
I wanna bite my shaky lipsA cigarette is all you get
So hold your fire, don't light it yet

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