



The stupid twits, they roll their only

Gm Asus4 A

One cigarette between them

D D7

My small cigar s redundant now

Gm Bb

In the haze of smoking pleasure

D D7

Call it a day, get the hell away

Gm Bb D B

Go down the cafe, for a cup of real tea

Em Am Am

By the tube station, there s a drunk old fool

G D

Who sells papers in the rush hour

Em Am Am

I hand to him ten small cigars

G B

He smiles, says, ``Son, God bless you

D C

A small cigar has changed his world, my friend

D C

A small cigar has changed the world again

Piano, repeated

Dsus4 D C ... G Bb Asus4 A Asus2 A

A small cigar . . .