

I LOVE TO SMOKE !

I cough and choke my heart out in the morning
Perhaps I should accept it as a warning.
My doctor says I ought to give up smoking.
I tell myself: the fellow's only joking.
My best friend died of bronchial congestion,
A sad event, yes, sad, that's without question.
They say that smoking's bound to do you harm:
For me it has a never-dying charm. For I...

Refrain:

Love to smoke, I love to smoke,
I love to smoke from time to time
I stop just when I like... And then
Off I go again, for I
Love to have a fag from time to time.

They say that smokers die in untold measure,
But then their heirs receive their shares with pleasure,
Though one man's vice may be for some distressing,
Yet smoker's cancer proves another's blessing.

One smoker friend is legless in a wheelchair,
For me the very sight is just a nightmare,
The others die, but I'm still in my prime,
And I love to have a smoke from time to time. Yes I...

Refrain:

Love to smoke, I love to smoke,
I love to smoke from time to time.
I stop just when I like... And then
Off I go again, for I
Love to have a fag from time to time.

I've stopped before now, just to show I'm able,
To show my strength of will is no more fable.
That's evidence of character enough -
So I light up and have another puff.
And when the grave is looming, not far off,
I'll say, though some may laugh and some may scoff:
„I never wanted to be saved - but
Tabacco tax is surely just depraved“.

Refrain:

So just smoke away, have a fag,
You all enjoy one now and then.
And if you should give up,
Please start off once again, for
The State (just) love to tax you now and then.

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Translation by Desmond Clayton