

## MERRY COFFINS SUPER SMOKING SONG

Super-cancer-nicotistic-tar-and halitosis!  
Even though the smell of it is something quite atrocious.  
If you smoke it long enough, it kills you by osmosis.  
Super-cancer-nicotistic-tar-and halitosis!  
Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!  
Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!

Once there was a nervous lad, and he was quite a bloke.  
Every time he heard a noise, he had to have a smoke.  
Someone turned the music on, and quicker than a flash,  
Everywhere was smoggy air above a pile of ash!

Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!  
Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!

Once there was a silly lass who always had to puff.  
When she had no cigarettes she smoked most any stuff.  
She ran out of packs one day and came across a bird.  
Now the fowl is featherless! The girl can't speak a word!

Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!  
Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!

Once there was an old chain-smoker with a juicy cough.  
He decided once for all to break the habit off.  
Every time he got the urge to light a cancer stick,  
He would chew and swallow it—he dropped the habit quick!

Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!  
Dumb deedle lung deedle lung deedle die!

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— *David L. Hatton, 4/4/1986*