

MR. WALKER (Side #1)

Well, speaking of social functions... I don't know if you're planning ahead for your wedding yet, but I'd be happy to help pick out your outfits or something. I have pretty good fashion sense. [...] I have a nice suit for you — for when the wedding does come around. Remind me to show it to you sometime before you leave.

MR. WALKER (Side #2)

I'm going out for a smoke. Do you want a smoke? [...] "No thanks"? Last time I asked, you said "smoking's bad for you." This time you didn't give me any food for thought. Where the hell is my lighter? Knowing this family, I bet somebody stole it. I wish they would quit giving me crap about smoking. *(to song ♪)*

Slow funk groove (swing 16ths) ♩ = 96

Vamp (out of meas.)



There is some-thing that I do that makes the

5



o-thers feel blue My own fa-m'ly will ask me "what the hell is wrong with you?"

8



E-v'ry-bo-dy holds their breath when they pass me on the street And no-bo-dy on the bus wants

11



me in the next seat Be-cause I'm a smo-ker You

13



think I smell dis-gust-ing I'm a smo-ker You think my ha-bits need ad-just-ing

16



I'm a smo-ker