

Prohibition

Gwyn Ashton

In an abandoned warehouse late at night in the shipping yards
The gangsters keep a watchful eye for the man in blue
As a loaded semi pulls up to an empty dock
The rear door opens to reveal the demon alcohol
CHORUS: Restriction drinking's against the law
Prohibition the demon alcohol
A heavy profit's to be turned on this mountain dew
But if you're caught you might get killed or thrown in jail
But what's the fuss it's soon to be legal anyway
So you may as well go with the flow of things to come
CHORUS What you see is what you get on a one shot deal
So make it now and worry later about the end result
When the loaded semi pulls up to the empty dock
You'll get another week's supply of alcohol
CHORUS

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