

Bathtub Gin

Phish

bret is in the bathtub
making soup for the ambassadors
and i am in the hallway
singing to the troopadors
and the kings are all lined up
outside the gate
the autumn bell is ringing
but they'll just have to wait
where is the joker
have you seen him around
with his three coned hat
that he wears like a crown
have you seen his stripped stockings
and heard his sad tale
got the kids under the carpet
the purple humpback whale

here come the ambassadors
they show up one by one
bret is tasting all the soup
to see if it is done
and wendys on the windowsill
waiting to be let in
and we're all in the bathtub now
making bathtub gin
and the kings stormed the hallway
they climbed up through the gate
they didn't mean to be impolite
but they just couldn't wait
here comes the joker
with his silly grin
and he carries a martini
made of bathtub gin

here comes the joker
we all must laugh
'cause we're all in this together now
and we love to take a bath

bathtub gin

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Lyrics submitted by jerry.

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