Stinkin' O' Gin

Orange Goblin

Gin on your breath, smoke in your hair
Can't stand to walk as you fall down the stairs
You said your mama did not raise no fool
But hey, little lady, I got news for youI like to drink with the best of 'em, honey
But I'm not too keen on you drinkin' my money
You know what you're doing's a sin
Now you're stinkin' of gin againCan't face the facts, you can't say it's true
Old mother's ruin's got the better of you
Wearing you out and she's sucking you in
Losing your mind to a bottle of ginI like to drink with the best of 'em, honey
But I'm not too keen on you drinkin' my money
You know what you're doing's a sin
Now you're stinkin' of gin againI like to drink with the best of 'em, honey
But I'm not too keen on you drinkin' my money
You know what you're doing's a sin
Now you're stinkin' of gin againThat's rightBurning your candle at more than one end
It's sad that the bottle's your only true friend
If drinking is evil then you're growing horns
I won't be here when reality dawnsI like to drink with the best of 'em, honey
But I'm not too keen on you drinkin' my money
You know what you're doing's a sin
Now you're stinkin' of gin againI like to drink with the best of 'em, honey
But I'm not too keen on you drinkin' my money
You know what you're doing's a sin
Now you're stinkin' of gin again
AlrightI like to drink with the best of 'em, honey
But I'm not too keen on you drinkin' my money
You know what you're doing's a sin
You're stinkin' of gin againI like to drink with the best of 'em, honey
But I'm not too keen on you drinkin' my money
You know what you're doing's a sin
Now you're stinkin' of gin again

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