

# Ginned Up

John Hughes

You could give her muddy water and sheâ€™d turn it into wine  
Sheâ€™s nobodyâ€™s honey; sheâ€™s a neighbor of mine  
If I come home with my tail between my legs  
She comes to my rescue; brings her Tanqueray

And she squeeze my limes  
one at a time  
adds a little tonic with a bit of quinine

Now sheâ€™s all ginned up  
Yeah, sheâ€™s all ginned up  
Oh, I fill her cup  
When sheâ€™s all ginned up

Juniper berries, Angelica root  
You know what the queen Mamma used to do  
You never saw her with her tail between her legs  
Cause she could afford Beefeater all day

And sheâ€™d squeeze those limes  
one at a time  
Add a little tonic with a bit of quinine

Cause she was all ginned up  
Yeah, she was all ginned up  
Sheâ€™d fill her cup  
then sheâ€™d be all ginned up

My old drinkin buddy, she moved to Reykjavik  
She calls me on the phone; when she gets home sick  
I came home from work, just the other day  
She was waiting in my kitchen with some Bombay

And she squeeze my limes  
one at a time  
Adds a little tonic with a bit of quinine

And we were all ginned up  
Yeah, all ginned up  
I filled her cup

When we were all ginned up

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Lyrics submitted by John Hughes.

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