

# Bathtub Gin (7/29/98) [Live]

## Phish

Brett is in the bathtub  
Makin' soup for the ambassadors  
And I am in the hallway  
Singing to the TroubadoursThe kings are all lined up  
Outside the gate  
And the autumn bells are ringin'  
But they'll just have to waitWhere is the joker?  
Have you seen him around  
With his three coned cap  
That he wears like a crown?Have you seen his stripped stockings?  
And heard his sad tale  
About the kids under the carpet  
And the purple humpbacked whaleHere come the ambassadors  
They show up one by one  
Brett is tasting all the soup  
To see if it is doneAnd Wendy's on the windowsill  
Waitin' to be let in  
And we're all in the bathtub now  
Making bathtub ginBut the kings storm the hallway  
They've climbed up through the gate  
They didn't mean to be impolite  
But they just couldn't waitHere comes the joker  
With his silly grin  
He carries a Martini  
Made of bathtub ginHere comes the joker  
We all must laugh  
'Cause we're all in this together  
And we love to take a bathGin  
Gin  
Gin  
...

Songwriters

Ernest Anastasio;Susannah GoodmanPublished by  
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