

Quiet Whiskey

Wynonie Harris

Whiskey, whiskey on the shelf,
You were so quiet there all by yourself.
Things were fine until they took you down.
Then opened you up and passed you around. (Spoken)

John was the first one to pull you down.
Took one drink and he started to clown.
Passed you to Hazel, Jane, and Jack.
Penelope got you and passed you right back.
The doorbell rang and what did you see?
In walked Henry, Fred and Marie.
They hit you high they hit you low,
They hit you fast and they hit you slow.

Whiskey, whiskey on the shelf,
You were so quiet there all by yourself.
Things were fine until they took you down.
And opened you up and passed you around.

Killed you dead and wanted another.
They reached on the shelf, they grabbed your brother.
It's a shame the way they did you in,
Then reached up and got your brother Gin.
Grandfather Wine began to tremble with fright,
Wondered if the party was going to last all night.
Grandfather Wine knew without a doubt
That he was next in line if the juice ran out.

(Whiskey.....)

Now look at everybody, they've got real tight.
Now they all want to start a fight.
John never did nothing wrong in his life.
But now he's in a corner with the policeman's wife.
Frank's so drunk he can hardly see,
Trying to make love to Penelope.
She took a bottle and hit him in the jaw.
That's when the neighbors called the law.

(Whiskey.....)

Lyrics submitted by Rod Parker.

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