

Bathtub Gin (2/17/97)

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

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