Gig

Brian Goss

I used to walk with Gig
When she would buy her clothes
We hold hands through the woods
To the hidden bungalow
There she'd find her friends
Drink some tea and danceI used to go with Gig
When she would drink her gin
We'd walk down to the bar
On the stool I'd sit and spinBy the way.....Can I have a quarter for the jukebox please
Oh C325 is what I need
Yeah I'll shoot a little pool you'll drink some more
No it won't be long before we're at the door
Then I'd help you home

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