Whisky and Gin Part 3

By John T. Wurzer

The LEFT SIDE keeps hanging around

And the RIGHT SIDE wants to leave town

Somewhere in the middle there’s a fiddle playing “Whiskey and Gin”

Oh I gotta gal who still remembers how love can begin

And when she kisses me goodnight

She hugs me and squeezes me tight

She leads me to the river where the still waters run slow

Oh I gotta a gal who still remembers how love grows

And when she turns out the light

There ain’t a cloud in sight

Yeah, I’m gonna love my baby ‘til I finally cash it in.

Oh I gotta gal who remembers “Whiskey and Gin”

I don’t care what the other folks say

I got whiskey and gin and a place to play

And I’m gonna love my baby in my own special way

Oh I gotta a gal who’s gonna die in my arms someday

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

I don’t care what the other folks say

I got whiskey and gin and a place to play

Yeah, I’m gonna love my baby ‘til I finally cash it in.

Oh I gotta gal who remembers “Whiskey and Gin”