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Ely Joe "Suckin' a Big Bottle of Gin"

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Well, I tried my best to be at rest When the moon and the wind both died You locked me in with your best friend Oh, your window was open wide I escaped in time to see your man Truckin' in the bar again He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy Suckin' a big bottle of gin He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy Suckin' a big bottle of gin I said I'd see you at half past nine You said you'd see me at ten But you lied to me, honey, I lied to you And we both lied to your man I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw him Truckin' in the bar again He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy Suckin' a big bottle of gin He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy Suckin' a big bottle of gin Well, I headed for the door and you hit the floor Then your man hit me in my head I hit the windows and I hit the walls And it hit me. I must be dead I was thinkin' slow, I was sinkin' low I saw him truckin' out again He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy Suckin' a big bottle of gin He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy Suckin' a big bottle of gin He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy Suckin' a big bottle of gin He was fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy

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Suckin' a big bottle of gin