

Dance Hall Crashers "Whiskey & Gin"

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Hey, hey, hey, yeah

In the back room of the bar, crusty fingernails I saw him
Everything was hidden by, all the greasy hair he was in
Never looking up, he seemed so sad, I tried to offer
him
My shot of whiskey but he said I only drink gin

We sat there quietly, purposely ignoring the room
He smiled wistfully, his shirt was dirty and torn
Everlasting glances left open ended chances
But he stole my heart when he ordered a double for me

In the back room of the bar
In the back room of the bar
We made a great couple, me and him
'Cause I drink whiskey but he only ever drinks gin

Well, that's the way it is with him

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

Went to the ladies room, when I returned to my chair
His hands were in my bag, red handed guilt
everywhere
Took out a photo of an old Romeo
Threw it over his shoulder and rested his hand on my
knee

We played these games where we go through the
whole alphabet
He'd have an Adam and Eve and I had a Dixie Julep
Went through an Artillery, Caruso and a Diamond Fizz
Fallen Angel, Green Dragon, ending with a kiss in the
dark

In the back room of the bar
In the back room of the bar
We made a great couple, me and him
'Cause I drink whiskey but he only ever drinks gin

Last call came right at once, glasses were empty and

dry
We got our second wind but all we had was a dime
Didn't even seem to care, the bartender unaware
We jumped over the counter, took off with our hands
full of booze

In the back room of the bar
In the back room of the bar
We made a great couple, me and him
'Cause I drink whiskey but he only ever drinks

In the back room of the bar
In the back room of the bar
We made a great couple, me and him
'Cause I drink whiskey but he only ever drinks gin, he
only drinks gin

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