

Suckin' A Big Bottle Of Gin

Jerry Jeff Walker

I tried my best just to stay at rest
When the moon and the wind both died
But you locked me in with your best friend
Honey your window was open wide
I escaped in time to see your man
Truckin' in that bar again
He was fondlin' Lucy and singin' to Suzy
Suckin' up a bottle of gin

You said you'd see me 'bout half past nine
I said I'd see you at ten
I knew that I lied to you
But I didn't know that we both lied to your man
Well I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw him
Truckin' back in that bar again
He's still fondlin' Lucy, he's been singing to Suzy
And suckin' on that bottle of gin
He's still got a hold of Lucy, fondlin' Suzy
Suckin' on that bottle of gin

I headed for the door when you hit the floor
Your man hit me in the head
I hit the windows and I hit the walls
And it hit me that I might be dead
I was thinkin' slow and sinkin' low
And I saw that man again
He's still got a hold of Lucy and he's fondlin' Suzy
Suckin' that big bottle of gin
Well, he's fondlin' Lucy, singin' to Suzy
Suckin' that big bottle of gin