

Bathtub Gin

Phish

Brett is in the bathtub
Making soup for the ambassadors
And I am in the hallway
Singing to the troubadours

The kings are all lined up
Outside the gate
And the autumn bells are ringing
But they'll just have to wait

Where is the joker?
Have you seen him around
With his three coned cap
That he wears like a clown?

Have you seen his stripped stockings
And heard his sad tale
About the kids under the carpet
And the purple humpbacked whales

Here come the ambassadors
They show up one by one
Brett is tasting all the soup
To see if it is done

Wendy's on the windowsill
Waiting to be let in
And we're all in the bathtub now
Making bathtub gin

The kings storm the hallway
They've climbed up through the gate
They didn't mean to be impolite
But they just couldn't wait

Here comes the joker
With his silly grin
He carries a martini
Made of bathtub gin

Here comes the joker
We all must laugh
Cause we're all in this together
And we love to take a bath.