

Tanqueray

Vern Gosdin

Once again, I slip back in the gin and settle in
Oh, my bottle and me sail out to sea to meet her again
That El Café Kartoum near a quiet lagoon where we played and played
All the ladies sing your Caribbean dreams drinkin' Tanqueray.

Tanqueray, take me away
You're a time machine that I need day by day
Tanqueray, take me away
Each time that I meet her gets sweeter and sweeter
Take me away Tanqueray.

Morning comes, takes me from, another night with you
So I hurry through what I have to do to get back to you
That El Café Kartoum near a quiet lagoon where we played and played
All the ladies sing your Caribbean dreams drinkin' Tanqueray.

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