

Vanilla, (So Long) Johnnie Walker

So Long, Johnnie Walker
No time for Knapps on Proctor
So Long, until we meet again

Goodbye Bombay Sapphire
English Nut-Brown, Amber Fat-Tire
So Long, until we meet again

I'm on the Fourth Step
Not your doorstep
Anymore

I'm drier than a fire
It's as the judge required
Now I'm waiting here outside the tavern door

Now I've recovered fully
Goodbye to sweet cold Stoli
So long until we meet again

I'm just an outcast from
The Holy House of Booze

'Cause that communion was my ruin
I don't know what I am doing
And I haven't got a god damned thing to lose