

Bee Gees, Indian Gin And Whiskey Dry

All day, all night you feel as if the earth could fly.
Three more all for fine Indian Gin and whiskey dry,
Fine Indian Gin and whiskey dry.

Small town , closed down; There's nowhere else around to try.
Disturbingly a voice would cry,
"Go home, no loan, You'll have you gin and whiskey dry,
You'll have your gin and whiskey dry".

Four ten, four men lining up for their handy brandy.
All's gone, you're none, came the bartender's reply.
But I've tried and I'm tied to Indian Gin and whiskey dry.

To Indian Gin and whiskey dry (repeat 4 times)