

Great Big Sea, Jakey's Gin

When I was a young man I was lead astray,
I met with a body down in Logy Bay,
We went out in a weather, we wore out our shoes,
And up Kingsway road for a drink or two.

Drink 'er up boys its well after ten!
Drink 'er up boys its well after ten!

Some people say that the pinky is fine,
Others will swear by a drop of moonshine,
But as for myself I'm a bottle of each,
mixed in with a gallon of dipper or screech.

Drink 'er up boys its well after ten!
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It's the old shavin' lotion thats made me this way,
Sweeter than Pepsi and stronger than tea,
And when in the evening when we're feeling fine,
We'll stop into Jakey's for icon and shine,

Drink 'er up boys its well after ten!
Drink 'er up boys its well after ten!

Its the old shavin' lotion thats made me this way,
Sweeter than Pepsi and stronger than tea,
And when in the morning when I'm feeling rough,
I curse ol' Jakey who sold me this stuff

Drink 'er up boys its well after ten!
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