

# Jeff Buckley, Alligator wine

Ah ah ah aaaaaaaah!  
Take the blood out of an alligator  
Take the left eye of a fish, yeah  
Take the skin off of a frog, yeah  
And mix it up in a dish  
Add a cup of grease swamp water  
And then countin' one to nine  
Spit over your left shoulder  
And you got alligator wine  
Alligator wine  
Your porcupine  
Is gonna make you mine  
Is gonna make you mine  
It'll make your head bald, babe  
I say it make your toes freeze  
It'll turn your blood into steam - SHHH!  
It'll make you cough and sneeze  
You gotta scream like an eagle  
You gonna roar like a mountain lion  
When you finished drinking  
Good old alligator wine  
Alligator wine  
Your porcupine  
Is gonna make you mine  
Is gonna make you mine  
Ah yeah! Wouh!  
Meet me at the stroke of midnight  
By the swamp down in the wood  
I'm gonna make you love me babe  
Like you never thought you could  
You gonna drink my magic potion  
And your blood shut eye is gonna shine  
You'd be scared forever  
Oh my alligator wine  
Alligator wine  
Gonna make you mine  
Your porcupine  
Is gonna make you mine  
Is gonna make you mine  
Waouh! uh uh uh!