

The Ginbatonic Song

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My parents had a cocktail party, I watched it from the top of the stair
All the men wore their coats and ties, All the ladies had perfect hair
Got to know my first bartender, We chatted as he mixed and poured
He made the guests a lot of fancy drinks, With some fruit on a cool little sword

“So what’s that drink?” I asked my new friend, Clear and bubbly with a piece of lime
My eyes lit up when he gave it to me, I asked him “Is it really mine?”

He said “Here’s your ginbatonic
Drink it in the best of health
Drink your ginbatonic
Loosen up and enjoy yourself”

Morning came awful early, The cook made eggs and bacon and toast
Asked me what I wanted in my lunchbox, I told her what I wanted the most
I showed her how to make my favorite drink, And headed off to second grade
When lunchtime came I raised my cup, And here’s the little toast I made

“Here’s your ginbatonic
Drink it in the best of health
Drink your ginbatonic
Loosen up and enjoy yourself”

Afternoon class was so much fun, At least the stuff that I can recall
My teacher got herself a little upset, With finger painting on the wall
I guess it went on for two or three weeks, Before things began to go bad
The teacher took one good whiff of my drink, And then she had to call my dad

He said “No more ginbatonics
This also goes for whiskey and beers
You can’t drink ginbatonics
For at least another 14 years”

So here’s your ginbatonic
Drink it in the best of health
Drink your ginbatonic
Loosen up and enjoy yourself