

# Tanqueray

Vern Gosdin

Once again, I slip back in the gin and settle in  
Oh, my bottle and me sail out to sea to meet her again  
That El Café Kartoum near a quiet lagoon where we played and played  
All the ladies sing your Caribbean dreams drinkin' Tanqueray.

Tanqueray, take me away  
You're a time machine that I need day by day  
Tanqueray, take me away  
Each time that I meet her gets sweeter and sweeter  
Take me away Tanqueray.

Morning comes, takes me from, another night with you  
So I hurry through what I have to do to get back to you  
That El Café Kartoum near a quiet lagoon where we played and played  
All the ladies sing your Caribbean dreams drinkin' Tanqueray.

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