

On the *Water*

Stories from Maritime America

“Whiskey, Johnny”

Performed by Bob Webb

Oh, whiskey is the life of man,
Whiskey, Johnny
Oh, it's been that way since time began!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

Oh, it's whiskey here and whiskey there,
Whiskey, Johnny
Oh, it's whiskey almost everywhere!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

Oh, I wish I knew where whiskey grew,
Whiskey, Johnny
I'd eat the leaves and the branches, too!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

Oh, whiskey gave me my red nose,
Whiskey, Johnny
Oh, whiskey made me pawn my clothes!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

Oh, whiskey killed my old dad,
Whiskey, Johnny
And whiskey drove me mother mad!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

Oh, if the river was whiskey and I could swim,
Whiskey, Johnny
I'd strip right down and jump right in!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

Oh, if the river was whiskey and I was a duck,
Whiskey, Johnny
I'd dive right down and never come up!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.



Oh, the mate likes whiskey, the skipper likes rum,
Whiskey, Johnny
Oh, the crowd likes both—we can't get none!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

Oh, it's whiskey here and whiskey there,
Whiskey, Johnny
Oh, it's whiskey damn near everywhere!
Whiskey for me, Johnny.

