When high isn’t high enough

I’m drinking tonic with Tanqueray gin, I started ‘bout half past noon

I’m heading toward drunk again, and this is just the honeymoon

Sometimes high isn’t high enough

Sometimes stoned won’t do

I really like that green bottle of Tanqueray

Sometimes when I’m feeling true blue

I take my time, but it’s after six right now so I’ll admit to having quite a few

I just love that green bottle of Tanqueray sometimes when I’m feeling blue

Yeah, so sometimes high isn’t high enough

Sometimes stoned just won’t do

Sometimes high isn’t high enough

And only gin will do

Keep your bad news to yourself, you can see I got enough of my own

I promise to keep the gun up on the shelf, as long as I stay stoned

Yeah, sometimes high isn’t high enough

Sometimes stoned won’t do

Sometimes high isn’t high enough

And only gin will do