

I am Bob the Baptist,
Precursor of the Second Coming of Christ,
Whose name is Tor.
I can offer you precepts, poetry or ploys,
And even more.
I can offer you salvation
In a game called Ouzo.

When I was born,
Satan wept,
And engulfed Cincinnati
In his tears.

Ladies and gentlemen,
Welcome to the queen city of Babylon
And the seven hills of ancient Rome.
Welcome to that great city, that mighty city!
For in one hour is thy judgment come.
Welcome to the geographical center of evil
Of the Earth, nay the universe.
Welcome to everyone's home town
No matter where he's from.
Welcome, ladies and gentlemen, to Cincinnati!

When you're in Cincinnati
Going north on Vine
Till you're out in the boonies
And across the line,
Just follow that crowd
Till you see the sign
Of Club Ouzo No. 9.

I met a girl there,
Her name is Sally Sue.
If she asks you to play,
You better know what to do,
'Cause when she takes out her cards,
You're going to get a new view
Of Club Ouzo No. 9.

She made a bid of one 7,
I came back with an 8.
Then she bid two of something,
And I knew I could wait.
When she got up to three,
I knew it might be too late
At Club Ouzo No. 9.

I doubled at 5's,
But 6 was her goal.
I played for her heart,
But she wanted my soul.
That's all I had left,
And she collected the toll
At Club Ouzo No. 9.

I'm feelin' fine,
Gimme some wine.
My head was spinning,
And I don't even drink.

Sally Sue is sweet Satan,
Dame Dragon of Armageddon,
Gathering the Nicolaitanes
To form O satanic line.

Water turns ouzo cloudy,
But Ouzo makes everything clear.