

Ode aan Willy Janssen die mij whisky heeft leren drinken! 😊

I walked on the street, way after midnight
But darkness did vanish, by a shimmering light
I went in and saw him at the end of the bar
He was pouring some liquid right out of the jar

I asked for a beer, and he laughed in my face
They don't sell that rubbish no more at this place
He said "Son, come and drink, this ole spirit me"
So he ordered a whiskey and he gave it for free

**Glenn Willy, Glenn Willy,
The man who brought whiskey into my life
Glenn Willy, Glenn Willy,
And for that I do love him as much as my wife**

Dom dom diddely diddely dee, dom dom diddely diddely day
Glenn Willy 's okay, 'cause he made my day
Dom dom diddely diddely day, dom dom diddely diddely dee
Here's to the man who brought whiskey to me

I took a good zip, and I yelled: "What the heck"
My throat was on fire so I spit it all back
Glenn Willy he laughed, said: "Let me be clear"
This heavenly stuff, "You don't drink it like beer"

Then he poured me some more, and said let me explain
'bout single malt, blended 'bout Bourbon and grain
He told about Speyside, the High and the Low,
And if you drink it together, (your) friendship will grow