Whitesnake "Wine, Women An' Song"

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I ain't an educated man
As all you Fleet Street preachers know
It's just the simple things in life
Get my motor running, ready to go

If I can make you smile
I will raise my glass
An' if you don't like it
Then, baby, you can kiss my ass

Yes, indeed

You can tell me it's wrong But I love wine, women an' song

Me an' the boys are gonna tell you 'bout it right now Now listen

Give me a good time woman An' a love potion bottle of booze 'Cause I got a juke box heart Full of honky tonk rhythm an' blues

You better lock up your daughter, your sister too If you get in my way, I'm gonna rock an' roll over you Ain't nothing you can do

You can tell it's wrong But I love wine, women an' song

Wine, women an' song
Talking 'bout wine, women an' song
Wine, women an' song
Wine, women an' song

Get what you can Don't take too long Wine, women an' song

Give me a rock an' roll band With a mean an' dirty blues guitar Take me to a dance hall palace With a twenty-four hour bar

You better lock up your daughter, your sister too If you get in my way, I'm gonna rock an' roll over you Ain't nothing you can do

You can tell me it's wrong
But I love wine, women an' song

Wine, women an' song Talking 'bout wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song

Get what you can Don't take too long Wine, women an' song

[Incomprehensible] Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song

Get what you can Don't take too long Wine, women an' song

Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song

Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song

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