

Whitesnake "Wine, Women 'n' 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!
You can tell me it's
wrong,
But, I love wine, women
an' song.
Give me a good time
woman,
An' a love potion bottle
of booze.
'Cos I got a juke box
heart
Full of honky tonk
rhythm an' blues.
You better lock up your
daughter, your sister
too,
If 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.
You get what you can
But, 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.
Then 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.
You get what you can
But, don't take too long,
Wine, women an' song.
(Solo)
Wine, women an' song,
Wine, women an' song,
Wine, women an' song.
You get what you can
But, don't take too long,
Wine, women an' song.
Wine, women an'
song...

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