The Weavers "Kisses Sweeter Than Wine"

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Well, when I was a young man never been kissed I got to thinkin' it over how much I had missed So I got me a girl and I kissed her and then, and then Oh, lordy, well I kissed 'er again

CHORUS

Because she had kisses sweeter than wine She had, mmm, mmm, kisses sweeter than wine (Sweeter than wine)

Well I asked her to marry and to be my sweet wife I told her we'd be so happy for the rest of our life I begged and I pleaded like a natural man And then, whoops oh lordy, well she gave me her hand

CHORUS

Well we worked very hard both me and my wife Workin' hand-in-hand to have a good life We had corn in the field and wheat in the bin And then, whoops oh lord, I was the father of twins

CHORUS

Well our children they numbered just about four And they all had a sweetheart a'knockin' on the door They all got married and they wouldn't hesitate I was, whoops oh lord, the grandfather of eight

CHORUS

Well now that I'm old and I'm a'ready to go I get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago Had a lot of kids, a lot of trouble and pain But then, whoops oh lordy, well I'd do it all again

Because she had kisses sweeter than wine She had, mmmÂ...kissesÂ...sweeterÂ...thanÂ...wine

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