

# Rhythm And Booze

## Treat Her Right

Well it was rock 'n roll rhythm and a bottle of booze  
And a wild eyed woman, then she brought home the news  
And then she warned me once, she warned me twice  
Woman found out that I don't take advice It was rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
Rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
Rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
I tell you the truth, it was rhythm and booze  
Just rhythm! If I'd listened to my mother, if I'd listened to my dad  
I'd be lying in a big feather bed  
But she warned me once, she warned me twice  
Woman found out that I don't take advice And it was rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
Rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
Rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
I tell you the truth, it was rhythm and booze  
Just rhythm! I got pissed off, I blew my stack  
And I didn't mind so much until she took my Cadillac  
But then she warned me once, she warned me twice  
Woman found out that I don't take advice It was rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
Rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
Rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm rhythm and blues  
I tell you the truth, it was rhythm and booze  
Just rhythm, rhythm, rhythm, rhythm and booze

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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