

Beer Drinking Woman

Memphis Slim

The story's true ladies and gentlemen
All the names have been changed to
Protect the innocent
The year nineteen hundred and forty
The city, Chicago the place, Rubin's Tavern
The story goes something like this
I walked into a beer tavern
To give a girl a nice time
I had forty-five dollars when I enter
When I left I had one dime
Wasn't she a beer drinkin' woman?
Don't ya know, man don't ya know?
She was a beer-drinkin' woman
And I don't want to see her no more
Now, when I spend down to my last dime
She said, darlin' I know you're not through
I said, yes, baby doll
And the trophy belongs to you
Wasn't she a beer drinkin' woman?
Don't you know, man don't you know?
She was a beer-drinkin' woman
And I don't wanna see her no more
Now she'd often say, excuse me a minute
I've got to step around here
And every time she came back
She had room for another quart of beer
Wasn't that a beer drinkin' woman?
Don't ya know, man, don't ya know?
She was a beer drinkin' woman
And I don't want to see her no mo

Songwriters

CHATMAN, PETER

Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>