

# Wine, Women An' Song

## Whitesnake

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>