

Wine, Women And Loud Happy Songs

[Ringo Starr](#)

Look at me now, ain't I sight?
Eyes bloody red, face puffy white
Hair tangled up and wrinkled old clothes
I'm a living example of a big overdose of
Wine, women and loud happy songs
I had all three but none lasted long
The women ran off, I drank all the wine
And the songs died away when I ran out of dimes
It's strange how the wine works on a fool
It seeps through his mind, leaves him glued to the stool
Women leave you wishing you'd just never been
But the songs makes you happy, soon you're searching again for
Wine, women and loud happy songs
I had all three but none lasted long
The women ran off, I drank all the wine
And the songs died away when I ran out of dimes

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