

Whiskey and Wine

Wiser Time

Duffy was a big money broker who never had time for a wife
And he always had money in his pocket, and he stayed up all hours of the night
He was livin' on coffee and cigarettes
Smoke a pack if you are inclined, but give me whiskey and wine
Lilly was living the rich life of a pretty little
socialite
And she didn't have much of an ambition, but she knew she would have a good time
She was livin' on credit cards and cocaine
Chop another line if you like, but give me whiskey and wine
Marty was the neighborhood tour guide
He was working pubs on the upper west side
And he could tell you one end from the other, and he'd draw a picture if you'd like
He was livin on Stella's and percocets
Take a half-and-one to feel fine, but give me whiskey and wine
Livin' on coffee and cigarettes
Smoke a pack if you are inclined, but give me whiskey and wine
Livin' on credit cards and cocaine
Chop another line if you like, but give me whiskey and wine
Smokin' those Camels or whatchamacall
Take a drag or two to feel high
Whiskey and wine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>