Cheap Wine & Cheaper Women

Airbourne

Oh, I'm walkin' through the city It's lonely heartbreak streets The wind gives a chill And the sun begins to weep Oh, I don't know where I'm goin' And I don't know where I've been But the night's coming down And I'm feeling good again Cheap wine And cheaper women Oh, give me cheap wine And cheaper women and I may I had myself a lady To hold me tight and warm To keep out the cold And make love 'till the dawn She loved me tender And she loved me sweet But then she kicked me out And now I'm on the street Cheap wine And cheaper women Ooh, give me cheap wine And cheaper women, oh yeah Women come and go They never do remain They take more than they give But it's me who's to blame I'm at the bottom of the bottle And nothin's all I got Yeah, it may not be the answer But it sure does hit the spot Cheap wine And cheaper women Oh, give me cheap wine And cheaper women, oh yeah Oh, give me cheap wine And cheaper women, oh yeah I said, give me cheap wine, yeah

And cheaper women, oh yeah
Oh, give me cheap wine

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