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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