Beer Drinking Woman (Take 2)

Memphis Slim

The story's true ladies and gentlemen
All the names have been changed to
Protect the innocent
The year nineteen hundred and forty
The city, Chicago the place, Rubin's TavernThe story goes something like thisI walked into a beer tavern
To give a girl a nice time
I had forty-five dollars when I enter
When I left I had one dimeWasn't she a beer drinkin' woman?
Don't ya know, man don't ya know?
She was a beer-drinkin' woman
And I don't want to see her no moreNow, when I spend down to my last dime
She said, darlin' I know you're not through
I said, yes, baby doll
And the trophy belongs to youWasn't she a beer drinkin' woman?
Don't you know, man don't you know?
She was a beer-drinkin' woman
And I don't wanna see her no moreNow she'd often say, excuse me a minute
I've got to step around here
And every time she came back
She had room for another quart of beerWasn't that a beer drinkin' woman?
Don't ya know, man, don't ya know?
She was a beer drinkin' woman
And I don't want to see her no mo

Songwriters
CHATMAN, PETERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/