

# Women, Wine And Song

## Umprey's McGee

Why did I break off more than to bite  
    Losin in the last frame  
Stew on my complications and my reasons in the yard  
    Bars and guitars, guns and girls  
With my yellow coat off, told the kid to get lost  
    Runnin' his mouth to some bikers  
Tally your wins with a bucked-tooth grin  
Cause life is too short of course, too short of course  
Life's junk will suck the will right out you  
    Hold on Lord I can't do it with out you  
    Seems like a lot of gray in the world  
Women Wine and Song, Women Wine and Song  
Will make you all move along to a lovely beat  
Drinker of elixir at three in the morning  
    Playing all the wrong games  
Try to maim a doe and bring her back home  
Even for breakfast in the morning (Make that three eggs)  
    Got too excited, made her feel like prey  
    Lost her in the last phase  
Tally your wins, but you'll lose again  
Cause life is too short of course, too short of course  
Chorus x2

Songwriters

JACOB ALLEN CINNINGER Published by

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