

Wine, Women An' Song

Whitesnake

I ain't an educated man
As all you Fleet Street preachers know
It's just the simple things in life
Get my motor running, ready to go If I can make you smile
I will raise my glass
An' if you don't like it
Then, baby, you can kiss my ass Yes, indeed You can tell me it's wrong
But I love wine, women an' song Me an' the boys are gonna tell you 'bout it right now
Now listen Give me a good time woman
An' a love potion bottle of booze
'Cause I got a juke box heart
Full of honky tonk rhythm an' blues You better lock up your daughter, your sister too
If you get in my way, I'm gonna rock an' roll over you
Ain't nothing you can do You can tell it's wrong
But I love wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song
Talking 'bout wine, women an' song
Wine, women an' song
Wine, women an' song Get what you can
Don't take too long
Wine, women an' song Give me a rock an' roll band
With a mean an' dirty blues guitar
Take me to a dance hall palace
With a twenty-four hour bar You better lock up your daughter, your sister too
If you get in my way, I'm gonna rock an' roll over you
Ain't nothing you can do You can tell me it's wrong
But I love wine, women an' song Wine, women an' song
Talking 'bout wine, women an' song
Wine, women an' song
Wine, women an' song Get what you can
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Wine, women an' song [Incomprehensible]
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