

Whiskey And Women And Money To Burn

Joe Ely

It's Saturday night, I just got my check
Been working all week breaking my neck
I put on my hat, picked up my spurs
Whiskey and women and money to burn

Whiskey and women and money to burn
A taste of the high life you'll never return
From Whiskey and women and money to burn

My mom told me to stay in school
And always to live by the golden rule
I learned everything there was to learn
From whiskey and women and money to burn

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A taste of the high life, you'll never return
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A preacher preached on the sins of man
You hold the world in the palm of your hand
I did not leave a stone unturned
For whiskey and women and money to burn

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