

## Wine, Women and Loud Happy Songs

Ringo Starr

Look at me now, ain't I a sight?  
Eyes bloody red, face puffy white.  
Hair tangled up and wrinkled old clothes,  
I'm a living example of a big overdose of:

Wine, women and loud happy songs,  
I had all three but none lasted long.  
The women ran off, i drank all the wine  
And the songs died away when i ran out of dimes.

It's strange how the wine works on a fool,  
It seeps through his mind, leaves him glued to the stool.  
Women leave you wishing you'd just never been  
But the songs makes you happy, soon you're searching again for:

Wine, women and loud happy songs,  
I had all three but none lasted long.  
The women ran off, i drank all the wine  
And the songs died away when i ran out of dimes.