

Women and Wine

The Proclaimers

A hundred years ago
I thought happiness was ice cream and football.
But time went by so fast
Till I couldn't see their attractions at all.
I looked around for other pleasures.
The old man had shown the way then.
Just in time I found women and wine.

I marvelled at the way that they united men
For the working and middle and upper classes.
You didn't need any brains
Just a taste for booze and a eye for lassies.
I'm not basking in reflected glory
But open any book and I think you'll find that
The greatest men of all time
Loved women and wine
Or men and wine.

Ah, they'll be the death of you
If something else doesn't get you first.

Well I'm older now
And have to take my pleasures in moderation.
Least that's what it says here in this guide to
Declining years in declining nations.
But just 'cause I've slowed up a bit
Doesn't mean I can't cheer from the touchline.
I hope sons of mine
Spend lots of time
On women and wine,
Women and wine.