

# 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!  
You can tell me it's wrong,  
But, I love wine, women an' song

Give me a good time woman,  
An' a love potion bottle of booze  
'Cos I got a juke box heart  
Full of honky tonk rhythm an' blues  
You better lock up your daughter, your sister too,  
If 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  
You get what you can  
But, 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  
Then 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

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