

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.