

# Wine, Women and Song

Smokey Robinson

We're the singers in a travelin' show  
Pack our bags again and off we go  
He gave his ring and love, but this I know

All he wants me to be is his wife  
Wine, women and song are his life

I say, let's settle down, on this, he declines  
For neon lights and no vacancy signs  
His wonderland of fame and me he combines

All he wants me to be is his wife  
Wine, women and song are his life

I wish that we could spend one week alone  
Just him and me, but it's so plain to see

That all he wants me to be is his wife  
Wine, women and song are his life

My lady, I've seen all your shows  
And wrote you a thousand letters  
I sure would love the chance  
To make you feel a little better

All he wants me to be is his wife  
Wine, women and song are his life

And I want you to be my everything  
But he is your man and I'm just a fan

He turns the ladies' heads wherever he goes  
On our private life, they even impose  
They think I'm lucky, 'cause it's me that he chose

But all he wants me to be is his wife  
Wine, women and song are his life

I wish that I could fill his life with love  
Sufficiently so he'd only need me

But all he wants me to be is his wife  
Wine, women and song are his life

Wine, women and song are his life  
He wants me to just be a wife, yeah  
Wine, women and song are his life  
Yes, wine, women and song are his life

My lady, I've seen all your shows  
And wrote you a thousand letters  
I sure would love the chance  
To make you feel a little better, yeah

Ah, but he is your man, I'm just a fan  
He is your man and I'm just a fan  
I think I could make you feel better

But he is your man and I'm just a fan...