

Dr. Feelgood, Wine Women & Whisky

Wine women and whisky
Goin' be the death of me
Wine women and whisky
Goin' be the death of me
I'm riding and I'm running
But still in misery

Won't you come back baby?
Won't you come back home to me?

Won't you come back baby?
Won't you come back home to me?
All the other women
Don't mean a thing to me

Come back baby
Talk some trash to me
Come back baby
Talk some trash to me
Well I never found a woman
That could give up all her loving for me