

Martin Sexton, Women And Wine

There's been something, baby, I've been trying to say
For an age and it seems I don't know how
With the past and the future now surrounding me
I surrender to whatever cheap thrill can be found

There's been a little trouble
Since you came to my rescue
And if you were like all of the rest
I would have quit you long ago
But I couldn't do that

Women and wine
Never went too well
Make me say things I don't want to tell
I know baby that you wish me well
But in spite of your trying
I'm still gonna have to find my own way through

Like the mist of morning, my dream remains
Hanging in the burnt fields of my memory
The flames hiss a chorus of your disdain
Picking up the past I left behind

I'm searching solution on the double
On this two ton telephone
My friend says you ain't got no real trouble
Just too many choices you left undone
My friend like all of the rest says
Put an action to these words
And it'll all come

Women and wine
Never went so well
Make a man crazy
Make him cold as hell
I know baby that you wish me well
But in spite of all your trying
Still gonna have to find my own way through

Time has a way of turning my head around
Like a groove of sunshine on the cloudiest of days
Now the wind is blowing in the right direction for me
With a candle under my seat
And good ground under my feet
To walk on