

Ringo Starr, Wine, Women And Loud Happy Songs

By Larry Kingston

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.