Ringo Starr, Wine, Women And Loud Happy Son

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.