

Whiskey, Beer & Wine

Buddy Guy

'Thirsty beggar' written on the door
That bucket of blood
Staying open 'til 4
Ain't hard to find
A great big neon sign
There' I tell you three things
Whiskey, beer, and wine
Hardwood bar
Rickety stool
Cigarette machine
Selling Camels and Kools
You can solve your problems
One drink at a time
You can fix anything
Over whiskey, beer, and wine

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Dirty little fire room
Kept the lights down low
Icing down the long necks
'Til they was nice and cold
Oh you can sit down an order
A bottle of waste your mind
Three ways we get high
Whiskey, beer, and wine
Corner booth in the back
Well they have the dice
Sit down at a table
Shoot craps all night
Like in the good ol days
Drink your troubles good bye
There's a guy gonna save your sole
Whiskey, beer and wine
You can fix anything
Over whiskey, beer and wine
Come on here now
You want a little taste of my medication

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Come on have one
In the good ol days, the Highland Wolf, we call him Ignalor
You can really make it sometime
You know what I'm talking about
It's on my mind

Whiskey, beer and wine
Come on now, you've got to have one with me
I don't like to have one by myself
Never had no fun by myself

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>