

# 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

...

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

...

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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>