

Sipping My Wine

Peter & Gordon

I remember down in San Diego
When the sun was as hot as could be
I was just sittin' there sippin' my wine
She was there sippin' at me
Sittin' as soft as a woman could be
'Cause she's a woman

I remember way back in last summer
A summer as long as could be
I was in love with a little old lady
A lady I knew weren't for me
But I tried hard to keep her and keep her with me
'Cause she's a woman

She's a woman and she's mine
She's a woman and she's fine

Well, the first place I hit was Chicago
But I wanted to see Tennessee
I drank with my friends but every day ends
And every day ends tenderly
If you want her this soft
Then she's got it, she's fine

But she's sad when she's mad
And gets mad when she's had
Like a woman should be
'Cause she's a woman

Now, I'm here and I'm down and I'm lonely
I'm as sad as a man ever been
I miss the old times, sippin' my wine
And I miss her sippin' at me

'Cause I miss my old lady
Whose soft and she's good
She's sad and she's bad
And she's mad when she's glad
And glad when she's had
Like a woman should be

Now, she's your woman

She's a woman
She's a woman
Oh, babe
I do believe, can not tell a lie
I can't pick up this garbage with these handcuffs on
Oh, babe
Hey, oh, babe
Listen