

Liquor and You

Peter Green

Well, it's quiet as a dream, there's no one here but me
Think I'll go down to the store, get me some more
And maybe it's closed, one thing I knows
It's liquor and you
Liquor and you
I said liquor and you
Yes, liquor and you

You see I got a problem, baby, what can I do?
You say I've got to choose, it's all that I deuce
It's liquor and you

Now it's quarter to five, think I'll call it a night
But let me have one more glass, baby, that's all that I ask
And if I got to choose, between these blues
Liquor and you
I said liquor and you
Yes, liquor and you

You see I got a problem, baby, what can I do?
You say I've got to choose, 'cause I'll bet, I'll deuce
Is liquor and you