When I wake up in the morning feeling like
The night before
And the day comes crashing down around about the time my feet h
it the floor
There ain't nothing I know
Can fix me up fine
Like a little taste of lovin
Laced with sweet cherry wine

When I need a friend
And I recall that I aint got a one
And I fell so doggone bored
Lord that dying sounds like it could be fun
There ain't nothing I know
Can get me in line
Like a little taste of lovin'
Laced with sweet cherry wine

I said hey
Hey
Nothing I know
Makes a body set up
Get up and go
I said hmm
So sweet and so fine
When I'm going to pot
I don't need alot
Just give me a shot of sweet cherry wine

Sweet cherry wine
There aint no doubt about it
That nothing can warm up
With sweet cherry wine
Hmm
This cold heart of mine
Like a little taste of lovin'
I said sweet cherry wine
Sweet cherry wine

I just can't do without it