

That's Asking Too Much Of The Wine

Conway Twitty

I've never been one to ask help of a stranger
But I'm so much in need I'm gonna make an exception this time
I loved her dearly now I can't think clearly
I'm asking for your help wine
To think that a glass could erase all my past
That's asking too much of the wine

The barroom's dark and my knees a bit unsteady
Would you ever believe that this is my very first time
The drinks they keep comin' my brain they're not numbin'
It's failing to comfort my mind
To think that a glass could erase all my past
That's asking too much of the wine

Oh never have I wanted or needed so much to lose myself in a drink
I was hopin' in time I'd get help from the wine
And not have to sit here and think
But the longer I try the harder I cry still thoughts of your love cross my mind
To think that a drink can change the way I think
That's asking too much of the wine