

Wine

Conway Twitty

Wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine
It cost me my family, cost me my home
Gave me a dark, dirty street to roam

Made me a drifter, made me a bum
A lookin' for a hand out, a lookin' for a turn
To get wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine

Wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine
It's cold in the country, cold in the town
Cold anywhere you sleep, on the ground

I lost all my courage, lost all my pride
Where, oh where, can a wino hide
From wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine