

Red Wine Blue

Mackenzie Carpenter

Why do they call it the good stuff when it's making me feel so bad?

Diggin' around in my memory and bringin' you up like that
I stood there cryin', yeah, gravel was flyin'
Now all I can see is your goodbye greenhouse

And I'm red wine blue
Sittin' here, sippin' on this, missin' you
I ought to pour it all right down the drain like you did to our
love when you drove away
Hurts like a mother, so I'll have another
Our happy is history and now I'm just tipsy
And red wine blue

Could've gone straight for the whiskey
But that buzz, it just doesn't last
Champagne'll make me dizzy
And who wants a hangover like that?
Gin and tequila don't do it for me
So I'm makin' the best of the worst I could be

Red wine blue
Sittin' here, sippin' on this, missin' you
I ought to pour it all right down the drain like you did to our
love when you drove away
Hurts like a mother, so I'll have another
Our happy is history and now I'm just tipsy
And red wine blue

Think you just crossed my mind, I won't love anybody
The way I loved you
Thought it'd help if I opened that bottle you bought me
But it's got me

Red wine blue
Sittin' here, sippin' on this, missin' you
I know, I ought to pour it all right down the drain like you did
to our love when you drove away
Hurts like a mother, so I'll have another
Our happy is history and now I'm just tipsy
And red wine blue
Well, I'm red wine blue