

# Steel Guitar And A Glass Of Wine

Paul Anka

Just give me a steel guitar, a glass of wine  
And let me drink to a love I thought was mine  
A love I thought was true to me  
But now I'm drinkin' to her memory  
A steel guitar and a glass of wine  
While my tears they glisten and the candles shine  
Oh candle-glow, oh candle bright  
Tell me who she holds tonight

And bring me wine  
And make the music mine  
Play another set  
So that I'll forget

Mmm, bring me a steel guitar and a glass of wine  
And let me toast her just one more time  
Oh candle-glow, before you dim  
Tell her what a fool she's been

And bring me wine  
Make the music mine  
Play another set  
So that I'll forget

And bring me a steel guitar and a glass of wine  
And let me toast her just one more time  
Oh candle-glow, before you dim  
Tell her what a fool she's been

And one more thing before I go  
Here's a secret, I still love her so  
And one more thing before I go  
Here's a secret, I still love her so  
And one more thing before I go  
Here's a secret, I still love her so  
And one more thing before I go  
Here's a secret, I still love her so