

# A Skull, A Suitcase And A Long Red Bottle Of Wine

Robyn Hitchcock

And in the evening when you fade away  
The same thing happens every single day  
'Cause when your dreams come true  
They pretty soon decay  
There's nothing you can do to change your mind  
You're disappearing or you're going blind  
And when you're gone there won't be anything behind  
Except a skull, a suitcase and a long red bottle of wine  
A skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of wine  
You're disappearing in a purple fog  
It's a machine and you're its faithful cog  
You love your woman but you just don't love her dog  
Which means you get a skull, a suitcase  
And a long red bottle of wine  
A skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of wine  
There you go putting up no resistance  
You just wander off through the town  
Lock yourself out and drown  
But when you're gone, does it make any difference  
If there's nobody else around? The only way up is down  
The giant sun sets red behind the haze  
Like a balloon that has just lost it's way  
You never dreamed that stuff would get you in it's sway  
Give me a skull, a suitcase and a long red bottle of wine  
Gimme a skull, a suitcase and a long red bottle of wine  
Give me a skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of wine  
Give me a skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of wine  
Red bottle of wine, red bottle of wine  
Red bottle of wine, red bottle of wine  
Red bottle of wine, red bottle of wine  
Red bottle of wine