

## Flooded with Wine

Acid Drinkers

Man came on friday night  
He was full of optimism  
Its so rare now,  
We started full of hope,  
We started full of hope.  
Time stands for us  
And maybe we look good  
Please forgive us, baby  
You will not understand us.  
Hey, don't look into my eyes  
I don't sell colored dreams  
I'm really sorry, baby  
But I'm sure, you wont understand me

Believe me, Honey  
We're flooded with wine  
Yeah, were still runnin'