

Butterfly (So Much Wine)

Christy Moore

I had nothing to say on Christmas Day when you threw all your clothes in the snow
When you burned your hair, knocked over the chair, I just tried to stay out of your way

But when you fell asleep with blood on your teeth, I got into my car and drove away
Listen to me butterfly, there's only so much wine you can drink in one life
But it will never be enough to save you from the bottom of your glass

Where the highway starts, I parked my car, I got out and stared up at the stars
As meteors died and shot across the sky, I thought about your sad shining eyes

I came back for my clothes when the sun finally rose, you were still passed out on the floor
Listen to me butterfly, there's only so much wine you can drink in one life
But it will never be enough to save you from the bottom of your glass