

## Just How Many Times

Cold Chisel

Lovers see the world through an old, red wine  
All the sounds of the blues, just disappear  
With a light like yours beside me  
It's been an old, old red wine year

And just how many times did I watch you smile  
And how long has it been  
Since my eyes, in tender desperation  
Gathered every memory, every scene

And Ah! Last summer on the beach your legs were brown as pecan  
stains  
And how, with dripping faces we would skid to shelter in the pouring  
rain  
But if the game's so low and painful  
And if every moment brings no peace  
It's just a shame to play

Now in the end there's the long road home  
And the party's so dry, without you  
Oh my lady, if you have to leave me  
Please don't leave me sober, leave me blue