

Cherry Red Wine

Jonny Lang

Watching you baby
watching you all the time
Watching you
watching you all the time
Watching you destroy yourself
All you do is sit around drinking wine

You worry me baby
I'm sitting here wondering
wondering what in the world can I do
You're worrying me,
you're worrying me baby
Sitting here wondering
what in the world can I do
We've got so much to live for baby
But I can't do nothing but sit here
and watch that wine destroy you

That's wrong baby

I'm taking you to the doctor darling
Maybe the doctor knows
what's going on in your head
Maybe the doctor can help me baby
Maybe he knows
what's going on in your head
You see you're gonna keep on drinking that bad wine baby
Even the glass that grows on your grave will be cherry red