If every lover that you'd ever known
Could turn around would you take one
Or would you really rather be alone
And full of wrath and when you might please
Well I don't know babe if you ever have been told
But you're a tough one to play for
I tried to be what you were looking for
Now I'm not sure if you ever really knew

You know the world won't wait, babe you're crying too late
And you're drinking on borrowed time
And the last thing you need is me and my weeping wine
I guess that the last thing you need is me and my weeping wine

You sit around sticking pins in dolls
What's there to fall down and die for?
You're looking fine baby it's well known
Why does your story have to be so short?
Well pretty soon babe you're gonna show your age
'Cause you're drinking on borrowed time
And then the last thing you need is me and my weeping wine
I guess the last thing you need is me and my weeping wine

You know the world won't wait, babe you're crying too late You're drinking on borrowed time And the last thing you need is me and my weeping wine Yeah I guess that the last thing you need is me and my weeping wine

Me and my weeping wine Me any my weeping wine