Weeping Wine

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

Lloyd Cole