

Red Red Wine And Cheatin' Songs

Marty Stuart

Red, red wine and cheatin' songs
Lately this bar room's where I call my home
Somewhere, somehow, my baby went wrong
Now it's red, red wine and cheatin' songs

For ten long years, not one single drop
Twelve months later, well I haven't stopped
I'm covering the misery of a good love grown cold
And losing what's left of my mind and soul to that

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Cigarette smoke, powder and pain
Can't make up for what is and what ain't
When the truth starts to rumble and it starts to roar
Then I ask the barmaid to pour me some more of that

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