

Lonely Wine

Roy Orbison

The night is bright and gay but I'm so blue
My heart must have it's way and dream of you
That's why I sigh and sip my lonely wine

Your picture on the wall your smiling face
Brings back the memory of your embrace
I start to cry into my lonely wine

Teardrops fall but all they bring is heartache
It's better if I never think at all
Still they soothe the pain my lonely thoughts make
I never quite succeed in hiding all, so let them fall

Where ever you may be, I'll still be true
And when the clouds roll by I'll come to you
But until then I'll drink my lonely wine

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