

# The Wine Song

## The Cat Empire

Songs and melodies change and change  
And sway  
But they still stay the same  
The songs that we sung when the dark days come  
Are the songs that we sung when we chased them away  
If I ever found a pot of gold  
I'd buy bottles untold of the nectar of the vines  
'Cause I'm going to die with a twinkle in my eye  
'Cause I sung songs, spun stories, loved, laughed, and drank wine

Tomorrow is another day  
The cats are out to play, to play  
That old rusty spaceship wants to sail  
Into the milky way again  
On a river of red red wine

Run...  
(let's have some)  
Fun...  
(we'll)  
Drink...  
(a toast to the)  
Sun...

In summer the bush fires rage and rage  
And rage  
On such beautiful days  
And we fight them with water that runs through the cracks  
Water we're desperately trying to save  
So I'll just live on wine and water my vines  
And sleep on the wind with the fires right behind  
And sing on the beaches and swim through the night  
Oh we'll cry 'pass the wine, pass the wine, pass the wine'

Tomorrow is another day  
The cats are out to play, to play  
That old rusty spaceship wants to sail  
Into the milky way again  
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Run...  
(let's have some)  
Fun...  
(we'll)  
Drink...  
(a toast to the)  
Sun...

Oh what a beautiful day today!  
Today's a day to celebrate  
Grab your bucket, grab your spade  
We're heading down to Half Moon Bay  
I saw a plane go into a cloud  
I'm drunk, I'm singing, I'm happy and loud  
Two o'clock in the arvo, but hey that's allowed...  
I'm having a good time and of that I am proud