

# Champions of Red Wine

The New Pornographers

We are champions of red wine, poured all over  
It's what we're known for, find arms crossed lines  
Crossed for old times, like starting over

Open up the headlamps, be poised to look for  
You're coming over, you've done your research  
It has the force of water, and we've got a lot here

The steps I take, back to you  
The steps I take, back to you

I think we could save lives, if we don't spend them  
Way undercover, I am not your love song  
Love song gone wrong, I'm coming over

The steps I take, back to you  
The steps I take, back to you

We are champions of red wine, poured all over  
And we're coming over, we're coming over  
We're coming over, we're coming over