

\$8 Bottle Of Wine

[Corey Smith](#)

I've got an eight dollar bottle of wine, Picked it up on sale in the checkout line, Oh it looked pretty good to me, Made somewhere in California, For that price honey how bad could it be? I've just got one glass but we can share, The first drink is yours honey I don't care, Leave the corkscrew in the drawer, It's all in the wrist, Honey give that top a twist, And she's ready to pour. Let's drink and be merry, I'll laugh at you, you laugh at me, Don't take it all so seriously, It's only as bad as you think, You'll like it more the more you drink. Oh, it's a complicated thing, Makes the preacher yell and the choir sing, But you'll learn to love the bittersweet, Breathing out and breathing in, Drinking slow oh satisfactions guaranteed. It's an eight dollar bottle of wine, Just a sip and I'm twice as fine, Drunk in the wonder of it all, The watchful eye over the vine, The gentle hands above the fruit before the fall. Oh yeah Let's drink and be merry, I'll laugh at you, you laugh at me, Don't take it all so seriously, It's only as bad as you think, 'Cause you'll like it more the more you drink. I'm on a low budget. Let's drink and be merry, I'll laugh at you, you laugh at me, Don't take it all so seriously, It's only as bad as you think, 'Cause you'll like it more the more you drink Let's drink and be merry, I'll laugh at you, you laugh at me, Don't take it all so seriously, It's only as bad as you think, 'Cause you'll like it more the more you drink.

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