Pink Wine Sparkles In The Glass

The Guess Who

The reverend who doesn't exist 'till you need him smiles understandingly McCartney and Lennon just paid all the bills and made Great Britain free

And the Pink Wine Sparkles in the Glass know How small can the world be as seen through Cleveland Different patterns that's tall I like them all

A bunch of young fellows from way down under led a journey that never could be And NY no longer means New York City 'cause he once said hello to me

And the Pink Wine Sparkles in the Glass know How small can the world be as seen through Cleveland Different patterns that's tall I like them all

The colour of skin still beats education
And christmas is a time to sell
And all that we know can soon be forgotten
Because what we don't know we can't tell

And the Pink Wine Sparkles in the Glass know How small can the world be as seen through Cleveland Different patterns that's tall I like them all.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by RANDY BACHMAN, BURTON CUMMINGS Lyrics © BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/