

Weeping Wine

Lloyd Cole

If every lover that you'd ever known
Could turn around would you take one?
Or would you really rather be alone
And full of wrath and when you might, please Well I don't know baby, if you ever have been told
But you're a tough one to play for
I tried to be what you were lookin' for
Now I'm not sure if you ever really knew
You know the world won't wait, baby you're cryin' too late
And you're drinkin' on borrowed time And the last thing you'll need is me and my weepin' wine
I guess that the last thing you'll need is me and my weepin' wine You sit around stickin' pins in dolls
What's there to fall down and die for?
You're lookin' fine baby it's well known
Why does your story have to be so short?
Well pretty soon baby you're gonna show your age
'Cause you're drinkin' on borrowed time And then the last thing you'll need is me and my weepin' wine
I guess the last thing you'll need is me and my weepin' wine You know the world won't wait, baby you're cryin'
too late
You're drinkin' on borrowed time And the last thing you'll need is me and my weepin' wine
Yea, I guess that, the last thing you'll need is me and my weepin' wine
Me and my weepin' wine
Me and my weepin' wine

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