# Red Wine

## Lukas Graham

Why don?t you
Come over and drink a glass of red wine
Why don?t you
Come over and get to know me

Why don?t you
Come sit in the candlelight
I know you got things to show me
Why don?t you come drink a glass of red wine?
I?ll show you things of mine

I have a dinner invitation for two
All included, me and you
A bitter porch, summer afternoon
We?ll be enjoying wine and stars soon

Night sky, nice high
Good company, such a fly vibe
It?s you, the weed, the wine and me
Aren?t you glad you came over this evening?

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Why don?t you (Why don?t you)
Come over and get to know me

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Come sit in the candlelight
I know you got things to show me
Why don?t you come drink a glass of red wine?
I?ll show you things of mine

I let the wine drop into your glass
You feel that warm sensation in your face
You wanna feel, you wanna laugh
It will all be over so fast

I ask, ?Shall we??, she says, ?Maybe...?
Turn my back, she says, ?Take me?
She truly is one remarkable lady

I wonder, ?Of what is she created??

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Why don?t you come drink a glass of red wine?
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I follow you, your glass and your ass
Into the room so fast
I grab the bottle and we snuggle
Strip each other at last

Steaming hot, believe it or not
We both gave it all we got
And when we?re done we?ll smoke another one, drink some more
Then an encore, and an encore, encore

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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