

Sweet Wine (Live At Winterland)

Cream

Who wants the worry, the hurry of city life.
Money, nothing funny, wasting the best of our life. Sweet wine, hay making, sunshine day breaking.
We can wait till tomorrow.
Car speed, road calling, bird freed, leaf falling.
We can bide time. Sweet wine, hay making, sunshine day breaking.
We can wait till tomorrow.
Car speed, road calling, bird freed, leaf falling.
We can bide time. Who wants the worry, the hurry of city life.
Money, nothing funny, wasting the best of our life.

Songwriters

BAKER, PETER EDWARD/GODFREY, JANET Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>