

# Cheap Wine

## Cold Chisel

Words and Music by Don Walker.  
Once I smoked a Danneman cigar,  
    I drove a foreign car,  
    But baby that was years ago;  
    I left it all behind,  
I had a friend, I heard she died,  
    On a needle she was crucified,  
    Baby that was years ago.  
    I left all behind, for my  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
    Come-on, come-on, come-on,  
    I don't mind takin' charity,  
    From those that I despise,  
    Baby I don't need your love  
    I don't need your love.  
    Baby you can shout at me,  
    But can't meet my eyes,  
    I don't really need your love,  
    I don't need your love. I got my  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
    Come-on, come-on, come-on,  
Sitting on a beach drinkin' rocket fuels, oh yeah!  
Spent the whole night breaking all the rules, oh yeah!  
    Mendin' every minute of the day before,  
    Watching the ocean, watching the shore,  
Watching the sunrise and thinkin' there could never be more,  
    Never be more, yeah!  
Well anytime you wanna find me find me,  
    I don't have a telephone,  
    I'm another world away,  
But I'll always feel at home, with my  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
    Come-on, come-on, come-on,  
    come-on, come-on,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,

Come-on, come-on, come-on,  
come-on, come-on,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Come-on, come-on, come-on,  
I left her for my, my my,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,  
Come-on,  
Transcribed by Ivan Smith-Romero (ismith@cmet.net)

Lyrics provided by  
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