

Water With The Wine

Joan Armatrading

Met him on a Monday
And he said he loved me so
Walked me to my door
Before I knew it to my living roomI thought there was no need for worry
When he took me in his arms
Drank some whisky
Hung his coat upon the standThat's when the music started
I heard the light switch click
I stumbled on a lost shoe
The fever's starting
This man was getting hot
I got no strength to make him stop
I guess it's too late
But I'll know next time
To mix some water with the wineThe sun came pouring in at
Five upon my face
I felt the taste of last night's love
Upon my lips
I wasn't sure if I had dreampit
Or had not
But there across the pillow
Was the face I had forgotThat's when he said he loved me
Could be the truth this time
He put his arms about meFever's starting
This man was getting hot
I got no strength to make him stop
I guess it's too late
But I'll know next time
To mix some water with the wine

Songwriters

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