

Ben Harper

"Spanish Red Wine"

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I used to know her before she changed her name
And I still adore her just the same, just the same.
There comes a time when all we do is look back on
what we've done
She could greet you in five different languages, but
say goodbye in only one

She drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine
She drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine

I always hoped it would change over time
Cause she drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine
My Spanish Red Wine

It isn't that she lied, there just was no truth to tell
I had always wished for her, while she just wished me
well
Wished me well

And we don't need to go and drag this out into the light
I blame it on the lost days, while she blames the cold
lonely nights

She drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine
She drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine

Cry for a nickel, you die a dime
She drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine
My Spanish Red Wine

With her I should never have gambled
She could turn her heart into a spade
And she was a shining example that it's hard to not
want what you need
Not want what you need

So kiss those dirty streets for me
Tell them I'll soon be there
That ocean lies between us, while her scent lingers in
the air

She drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine
She drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine
Then she uttered the words I've committed no crime
As she drank the last of my Spanish Red Wine
My Spanish Red Wine

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