

George Huff

"Warm Red Wine"

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Put a nickel in the jukebox and let it play
For my heart is cold with pain
Take the cork from the bottle of the warm red wine
And fill my glass up again.

Fill my glass to the brim till it flows o'er the rim
Like the tears flow in this heart of mine
Then I'll say so long to the dreams that are gone
On account of the warm red wine.

--- Instrumental ---

Oh, the prison of stone with it's cold iron bars
Is no more than a prison than mine
I'm a prisoner of drink who will never escape
From the chains of the warm red wine.

Oh, the wine is red so warm and red
Like the ruby it's sparkles and glows
But I fade for the wine yeah that warm red wine
With all of my hopes and my dreams...

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