

## Lefty

### "I Buy The Wine"

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Her hands are burned from the torch that she carries  
Her closets are full of old dreams she can't wear  
I sit beside her but it's you on her mind it's a party  
you're giving but I buy the wine  
She'll dance with me but it's you that she's holding  
And she does her best to hide it from me  
But I've always known she can leave me behind  
She brings the mem'ries and buy the wine  
I buy the wine that makes her unwind and makes her  
forget about you  
Then in the darkness with our bodies entwined  
She cries out a name but Lord it's not mine  
I buy the wine...

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