

Skid Row

"Benedicts Cherry Wine"

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(Brendan "Brush" Shiels/Noel Bridgeman/Gary Moore)

Well, if you're weary, feelin' depressed,
Or maybe got a troubled mind.
Get yourself a bottle of Benedict's cherry wine.
There isn't any cure that I know,
I doubt that you can find,
Can heal you faster than
A bottle of cherry wine.

I don't know how the juice is made,
But it sure tastes fine.
I'm telling you it ain't no lemonade,
Old Benedict's cherry wine.

I knew a man who was beyond all help,
Everybody said he was dyin'.
He danced on his grave
After drinking some cherry wine.

I don't know how the juice is made,
But it sure does taste fine.
Telling you it ain't no lemonade,
Old Benedict's cherry wine.

I knew a woman, never had a man.
She get to know just fine.
Always goes to bed
With a bottle of cherry wine.

No, I don't know how that juice is made,
But it sure does taste fine.
I'm telling you it ain't no lemonade,
Old Benedict's cherry wine.

So if you're weary, feelin' depressed,
Or maybe got a troubled mind.
Get yourself a bottle of Benedict's cherry wine.

Give me another bottle of that stuff, woah-oo.

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