

The Grownup Noise

"Pink Wine Sparkles In The Glass"

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(Bachman/Cummings)

The reverend who doesn't exist 'till you need him
smiles understandingly
McCartney and Lennon just paid all the bills and made
Great Britain free

And the Pink Wine Sparkles in the Glass know
How small can the world be as seen through Cleveland
Different patterns that's tall
I like them all

A bunch of young fellows from way down under led a
journey that never could be
And NY no longer means New York City 'cause he once
said hello to me

And the Pink Wine Sparkles in the Glass know
How small can the world be as seen through Cleveland
Different patterns that's tall
I like them all

The colour of skin still beats education
And christmas is a time to sell
And all that we know can soon be forgotten
Because what we don't know we can't tell

And the Pink Wine Sparkles in the Glass know
How small can the world be as seen through Cleveland
Different patterns that's tall
I like them all.

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