

Max Stalling

"Fermented Evenings"

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1st verse

On fermented evenings
I get knee deep in the wine
Your memory is like a cork
It keeps me in it all the time
What used to be enchanted
Is now drunk and tired and blue
And these fermented evenings
Are all that's left of me and you

Chorus

Sweet fruit that was our love
Has been replaced with alcohol
Now I have fermented evenings
Every evening because
They say the sweetest grapes will make
The strongest wine I know that's true
The sweetest love makes the weakest fools
Look at me I'm living proof

2nd verse

On these fermented evenings
When the night comes pressing down
That's when the wine comes out
By the gallon and I drown
The wines a nice burgundy
My tears a Chardonnay
Your memory lets them both out
Wish I could throw this cork away

Chorus

Instrumental

Chorus

Sweet fruit that was our love
Has been replaced with alcohol
Now I have fermented evenings
Every evening because
What used to be enchanted?
Is now drunk and tired and mean
And these fermented evenings

Are all that's left of you and me

Yeah, these fermented evenings
Are all that's left of you and me.

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