

Robyn Hitchcock

"A Skull, A Suitcase, And A Long Red Bottle Of Wine"

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And in the evening when you fade away
The same thing happens every single day
'Cause when your dreams come true they pretty soon
decay
There's nothing you can do to change your mind
You're disappearing or you're going blind
And when you're gone there won't be anything behind
Except a skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of wine
A skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of wine
You're disappearing in a purple fog
It's a machine and you're its faithful cog
You love your woman but you just don't love her dog
Which means you get a skull, a suitcase, and a long
red bottle of wine
A skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of wine
There you go putting up no resistance
You just wander off through the town
Lock yourself out and drown
But when you're gone, does it make any difference
If there's nobody else around?
The only way up is down
The giant sun sets red behind the haze
Like a balloon that has just lost its way
You never dreamed that stuff would get you in its sway
Give me a skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of
wine
Gimme a skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of
wine
Give me a skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of
wine
Give me a skull, a suitcase, and a long red bottle of
wine
Red bottle of wine
Red bottle of wine
Red bottle of wine
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