

## Tommy Bolin "Sweet Burgundy"

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Winter time comes just a little too fast  
Summer just flies by on it patient wings  
I'm just a fool for yesterdays  
I've seen too many things in so many ways

At night I just sit in my room by the fire  
Lookin' out my misty window on the streets below  
Too many people lookin' lost and forlorn  
Vagabonds without homes and no where else to go

Pour me another glass of that sweet burgundy  
Maybe that will help to ease my pain  
Burgundy, I guess you're my only friend, sweet  
burgundy

Outside my window I see the deaf and the blind  
Who are pondered for a moment and then left behind  
Times that I think I was all alone  
I just sit back and think I haven't sold my soul

Pour me another glass of that sweet burgundy  
Maybe that will help to ease my pains  
Burgundy, I guess you're my only friend, sweet  
burgundy

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