

# Ernest Tubb, Warm Red Wine

WARM RED WINE

(Cindy Walker)

'49 Unichappell Music

Put a nickel in the jukebox and let it play for my heart is so cold with pain  
Take the cork from the bottle of the warm red wine and fill my glass up again  
Fill my glass to the brim till it flows o'er the rim  
Like the tears flow in this heart of mine  
And I'll say so long to the dreams that are gone on account of the warm red wine  
A prison of stone with its cold iron bars is no more a prison than mine  
I'm a prisoner of drink and can never escape from the chains of the warm red wine  
Fill my glass to the brim...