

# The Guess Who, Pink Wine Sparkles In The Glass

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.  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== Credits ==

\* Composers: Randy Bachman/Burton Cummings