The Replacements, Red, Red Wine

A bottle of Chablis, hey now, that ain't no stuff for me Chateau Timberley, as long as I can't see Gallo or Muscatel, either one would be just swell I didn't come here to fight, hey just as long as that ain't white

Now I ain't no connoiseur cat - the conno-sewer rat Red red wine on Sunday Always tastes so good Red red wine Red red wine Red red wine if you would

Hey now as long as it is red, oh set 'em up until we're dead A Saturday sippin' beer is just a jug without a year

Now I ain't no connoiseur cat, I think you guessed that Red red wine on Sunday Just like Martin said Red red wine Red red wine Set us up 'til we're dead

I ain't no connoiseur cat, conno-sewer rat Red red wine on Sunday Just like Martin said Red red wine Red red wine Set us up 'til we're dead