

Wild Strawberries, Concha Y Toro

You know everything I'm saying
You know long before I speak
I saw you at the side of the road with her hands around your neck
I saw you at the side of the road and you know I want you back

You're my Concho y toro
Concho y toro

I don't mind what they are saying
I know you're my little red
I met you at the liquor store you were hanging with your friends
I can tell as much by the way you blush there will be no bitter end

CHORUS

I love kissing you in doorways
I get drunk when you are near
I want you like a worn out suit wants another glass of gin
when I'm with you I can't stand up I want to know where you begin

CHORUS