Barclay James Harvest, Sip Of Wine

On the road and I'm feeling low
Got a ticket for my way back home
I start to feel like a rolling stone
Without company
Down in the bar talking to the trees
I found a lady hanging on my sleeve
I said, "I thank you but I have to leave"
She said, "Stay with me, I need company...
Take a sip of my wine
It's gonna make you feel fine
Come tomorrow, leave it all behind."

I didn't see a warning sign
I held her breath and she was holding mine!
I think I'll be here for a long, long time
If you stay with me, got to be
Take a sip of my wine
It's gonna make you feel fine
Come tomorrow, leave it all behind."