

Barclay James Harvest, The, Sip Of Wine

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XII

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."