

# Cold Chisel, Cheap Wine

Once I smoked a Danneman cigar  
Drove a foreign car  
Baby that was years ago  
I left it all behind  
Had a friend, I heard she died  
On a needle she was crucified  
Baby that was years ago  
I left it all behind for my

Cheap wine and a three-day growth  
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Come-on, come-on, come-on

I don't mind takin' charity  
From those that I despise  
I don't really need your love  
Baby you can shout at me  
But you can't meet my eyes  
I don't really need your love, I got my

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Sitting on the beach drinkin' rocket fuels Oh Yeah!  
Spent the whole night breakin' all the rules Oh Yeah!  
Mending every minute of the day before  
Watching the ocean, watching the shore  
Watching the sunrise, and thinkin' there could never be more  
Never be more  
Anytime you want to find me  
I ain't got a telephone  
I'm another world away  
But I always feel at home, with my

Cheap wine and a three-day growth . . .