

# Jonny Lang, Cherry Red Wine

(written by Luther S. Allison)

Watching you baby  
watching you all the time  
Watching you  
Watching you all the time  
Watching you destroy yourself  
All you do is sit around drinking wine

You worry me baby  
I'm sitting here wondering  
wondering what in the world can I do  
You're worrying me,  
you're worrying me baby  
Sitting here wondering  
what in the world can I do  
We've got so much to live for baby  
But I can't do nothing but sit here  
and watch that wine destroy you

That's wrong baby

I'm taking you to the doctor darling  
Maybe the doctor knows  
what's going on in your head  
Maybe the doctor can help me baby  
Maybe he knows  
what's going on in your head  
You see you're gonna keep on drinking that bad wine baby  
Even the grass that grows on your grave will be cherry red