

The Wilkinsons, Melancholy Wine

Photos, circled, round and round in my head
I'm dizzy from thinking we could get back what we had
Pardon me for living in the past In a dream
I thought would last
Cause each day I find that
I hit rewind
Time after time I should know when the end is the end
Stop pretending, start living again
But tonight's not a very good time
So I'm wishful drinking
Sipping on my second glass of melancholy wine
Bitter sweet memories filling up this cup
It's a heady mix of heartache
When we were in love
I'm afraid to turn another page
To face another day
But it keeps me sane to do what
I do Ignoring the truth
I should know when the end is the end
Stop pretending, start living again
But tonight's not a very good time
So I'm wishful drinking
Sipping on my second glass of melancholy wine
I can't shake this addiction no matter what
I do It's gonna take a 12 step plan to get me over you
I should know when the end is the end
Stop pretending, start living again
But tonight's not a very good time
So I'm wishful drinking
Sipping on my second glass of melancholy
Second glass of melancholy
Second glass of melancholy wine