

# 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