

We're About 9, Port Wine Song

I didn't age well
But when was a port wine ever so well discovered?
And I was the one who brought you this way
And the ghost of the one who
Holds you so well

I didn't save you from yourself
But when was a punchline ever so well recovered?
I've never seen you laugh that way
Since that night I made my designs
And you decided I could
Stay

I should ask but I musn't
Is it love that you are drunk on
Or are you drunk on my substance?
I could bring someone to life that way
Or I could drown you in my sweet
We could lose ourselves I pray

And I didn't take you from yourself
But there are still nights when I think we'll last forever
Sprawled under the same moonlight
Wrapped in a goblet's spell
You're still dreaming of the one
Who holds you so well

You put my contents on the yard
You put my bottle on display
I wasn't born for hitting earth so hard
Or pouring out this way
I was the one who brought you here today

I'm a port wine pulled from a middle-class vine
Maybe you're just another one who thought she would see the dollar
Caught my shimmer in the cellar
On my better day
That night I made my designs
And you decided I could
Stay

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