

The Eighties Collection

Red, Red Wine (Neil Diamond)

1 Red, red wine goes to my head,
 Makes me forget that I still need her so

2 Red, red wine, it's up to you,
 All I can do, I've done but memories won't go,
 No, memories won't go.

Br I'd have sworn that with time, thoughts of you would leave my head.
 I was wrong now I find just one thing makes me forget.

3 Red, red wine stay close to me,
 Don't let me be alone It's tearin' apart
 My blue, blue heart.

Br I'd have sworn that with time, thoughts of you would leave my head.
 I was wrong now I find just one thing makes me forget.

Repeat verse 3

Repeat Bridge

