

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'd leave my head.
 I was wrong now I find just one thing makes me for - get.

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'd leave my head.
 I was wrong now I find just one thing makes me for - get.

Repeat verse 3

Repeat Bridge

Red, red wine, red, red wine.

