

## Red Red Wine - 1/1

## Interprété par UB40.

Red, red wine, go to my head, Make me forget that I Still need her so.

Red, red wine, it's up to you. All I can do, I've done; But mem'ries won't go. No, mem'ries won't go.

I'd have thought that with time Thoughts of her would leave my head. I was wrong, and I find Just one thing makes me forget.

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

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