

Red Wine

Lukas Graham

Why don't you Come over and drink a glass of red wine
Why don't you Come over and get to know me

Why don't you Come sit in the candlelight I know you got things
to show me Why don't you come drink a glass of red wine? I'll
show you things of mine

I have a dinner invitation for two All included, me and you A b
itter porch, summer afternoon We'll be enjoying wine and stars
soon

Night sky, nice high Good company, such a fly vibe It's you, th
e weed, the wine and me Aren't you glad you came over this even
ing?

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you (Why don't you) Come over and get to know me

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I let the wine drop into your glass You feel that warm sensatio
n in your face You wanna feel, you wanna laugh It will all be o
ver so fast

I ask, "Shall we?", she says, "Maybe..." Turn my back, she says
, "Take me" She truly is one remarkable lady I wonder, "Of what
is she created?"

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I follow you, your glass and your ass Into the room so fast I g
rab the bottle and we snuggle Strip each other at last

Steaming hot, believe it or not We both gave it all we got And
when we're done we'll smoke another one, drink some more Then a
n encore, and an encore, encore

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