

Oh Red Wine-
Toby

Note: On the verses, open B and E strings drone on each chord

F# sus4 F#

F#m

Always looking for a short cut

G#m

Always hope they won't care

F#sus/C#

I do my best to fake it

F#/C#

But the tell is always there

G

I skip the steps of the things meant to last

F#

forgive me, but I never pray

F

I don't know how to make red wine

E

But I know it takes more than a day

D

A

I was raised in that city of plaster

Esus

E

the one they airdropped in the sand

D

Where they smile and say

A

"you get something for nothing"

Esus

E

And then walk away with your pay

D

A

Oh red wine, oh red wine

Esus

E

Are you the voice in my head?

D

A

Oh red wine, oh red wine

Esus **E**
What will you get me to say?

F#m
I raised my voice, said "You can't tell the difference,
G#m
been at this for 45 years"

F#sus/C#
But the bricks started peeling
The glue had washed out
F#/C#
nothing was left but the piers

G
Maybe I'm a dealer, maybe I'm a thief
F#
A con artist made out of clay
F
One more drink of old red wine
E
Scared of what I might say

D **A**
I was taught in that city of chicken wire
Esus **E**
the one they stole from the sand
D
Where those ugly barkers
A
Promise anything to nobody
Esus **E**
And run away with your pay

D **A**
Oh red wine, oh red wine
Esus **E**
Never let them see my face
D **A**
Oh red wine, oh red wine
Esus **E**

D **A**
Oh red wine, oh red wine

What will you get me to say?

Oh red wine, oh red wine

Never let them see my face

E
Oh Red Wine!_____