

Better Wine

Words & Music: Matteo Villa (c) 2017

[Verse]

It all started with a bad glass of wine
never had such a bad wine in my life
It wasn't cold and didn't taste fine
and the food was like a bowie knife

Well she didn't take the story so bad
she said „you pay I'll take care about the rest“
So we went hand in hand to my car
and she looked to me, made me pretty impressed

[Chorus]

Pumping down and make her higher
Pumping down and make her higher
Pumping down and make her higher

[Verse]

Once at home she got rid of her shoes
She said „wait here I'll pos a little wine“
While doing this she got rid of the rest
and she took my hand and led me to her chest

At the end we went out an looked at the stars
As I was staring she brought me a glas of wine
Boy that was a good better wine
And the night was better than fine

