

Red red wine, performed by UB 40	C# F# - G#	The line broke, the monkey get choke
	Red, red wine	Burn bad rizla pon him little rowing boat
C# F# - G#	C# F# - G#	
Red, red wine	Stay close to me	Red red wine I'm gonna hold to you
C# F# - G#	C# F# - G#	Hold on to you cause I know you love true
Go to my head	Don't let me be alone	Red red wine I'm gonna love you till I die
C# F# - G#	C# F# - G#	Love you till I die and that's no lie
Make me forget that I	It's tearin' apart	Red red wine can't get you out my mind
C# F# - G#	C# F# - G#	Where ever you maybe I'll surely find
Still need her so	My blue, blue heart	I'll surely find make no fuss just stick with us.
C# F# - G#	Red red wine you make me feel so fine	Chorus
Red, red wine	You keep me rocking all of the time	
C# F# - G#	Red red wine you make me feel so grand	Red red wine you really know how fi love
It's up to you	I feel a million dollars when your just in my hand	Your kind of loving like a blessing from above
C# F# - G#	Red red wine you make me feel so sad	Red red wine I love you right from the start
All I can do, I've done	Any time I see you go it makes me feel bad	Right from the start with all of my heart
C# F# - G#	Red red wine you make me feel so fine	Red red wine you really know how fi love
But memories won't go	Monkey pack him rizla pon the sweet dep line	Your kind of loving like a blessing from above
C# F# - G#	Red red wine you give me whole heap of zing	Red red wine you give me whole heap of zing
No, memories won't go	Whole heap of zing mek me do me own thing	Whole heap of zing mek me do me own thing
	Red red wine you really know how fi love	Red red wine in a 80's style
G#	Your kind of loving like a blessing from above	Red red wine in a modern beat style, yeah.
I'd have thought	Red red wine I love you right from the start	
C# F#	Right from the start with all of my heart	BASS
That with time	Red red wine in a 80's style	C# C# F# F# G# G# F# F# x3
Thoughts of her	Red red wine in a modern beat style, yeah	----6-6-6----- -----
C#		----- ----6-6-6-----
Would leave my head	Chorus	4-----4-1---- -----4-1----
G#		-----2-----2--- 4-----2-----2---
I was wrong	Give me little time, help me clear up me mind	
C# F#	Give me little time, help me clear up me mind	G# G# G# G# F# F# G# G#
And I find	Give me Red wine because it make me feel fine	----- -----
G#	Mek me feel fine all of the time	----- -----
Just one thing makes me forget	Red red wine you make me feel so fine	-----6-3-----6-3---- -----4-1-----6-3----
	Monkey pack him rizla on the sweet dep line	4-----4--4-----4--- 2-----2--4-----4---