

BOTTLE OF WINE (TOM PAXTON, 1967)

Chorus:

D **A D**
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when you gonna let me get sober?

D **A D**
Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver

D **A** **G** **D** **A** **D**
Ramblin' around this dirty old town, Singin' for nickels and dimes

D **A** **G** **D** **A** **D**
Times are so rough, I ain't got enough, to buy a little bottle of wine (Chorus)

Little hotel, older than hell, Dark as the coal in a mine
Blankets are thin, I lay there & grin, I got a little bottle of wine (Chorus)

Pain in my head, bugs in my bed. Pants are so old that they shine
Out on the street, I tell the people I meet, won't you buy me a bottle of wine?
(Chorus)

Preacher will preach, teacher will teach, Miner will dig in the mine
I ride the rods, trusting in God, huggin' my bottle of wine. (Chorus)