Bottle Of Wine  
Words & Music:  
Traditional

CHORUS:
G                                                        D G
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, When you gonna let me get sober? 
G                                                        D G
Leave me alone, let me go home, Let me go home and start over.

G       D       C       G
Ramblin' 'round this dirty old town, 
G       D       G
Singin' for nickels and dimes, 
G       D       C       G
Time's gettin' rough, I ain't got enough 
G       D7       G
To buy me a bottle of wine.

CHORUS:

Little hotel, older than hell,  
Dark as the coal in a mine. 
Blankets are thin, I lay there and 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, 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: