Bottle Of Wine

Words & Music: Traditional

CHORUS:

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.

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: