

Bottle of Wine

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get sober?
Leave me alone, let me go home
Let me go back & start over

C - - - / - - G C :||

Ramblin' round this dirty old town
Singin' for nickels & dimes
Time's gettin' rough, I ain't got enough
To buy a little bottle of wine

C G F C / C G C - :||

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

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?

Preacher will preach, teacher will teach
Miner will dig in the mine
I ride the rods, trusting in God
Huggin' my bottle of wine

— Tom Paxton