

Bluebird Wine

Emmylou Harris

Baby brought me in out off the highway
Made me put my money in the bank, bank
Straightened out my crooked way of thinking
Made it purely pleasure when I drank

And it's all right
I've just hit my stride
Right off the bat
Lord, I'm drunk on bluebird wine

Baby taught me a diff'rent way of thinkin'
Like how to spend my evenings here at home
List'ning to the music on the radio
Drinking all the bluebird we can hold

And it's all right
I've just hit my stride
Right off the bat
Lord, I'm drunk on bluebird wine

Baby says he'd really love a party
We'll get some friends together feelin' fine
Any friend of mine is worth his habit
A belly full of baby's bluebird wine

And it's all right
I've just hit my stride
Right off the bat
Lord, I'm drunk on bluebird wine