

## Who Will Buy The Wine

Ernest Tubb

Not long ago you held our baby's bottle  
But the one you're holding now's a different kind  
You just sit and wait to be somebody's baby  
And it all depends on who will buy the wine  
Whoever sets them up and tips the waitress  
Will be the one to share the love that's mine  
You'd never know whose lips you'll soon be kissing  
For it all depends on who will buy the wine  
The kind of life you're living since you left me  
I'm sure it's not the life you thought you chosed  
That honky tonkin' world is not so flashy  
Bright lights and booze is all it really knows  
Whoever sets them up...