

## California Grapevine

Freddie Hart

Well I was sittin' on a barstool drinkin' in a honky tonk way d  
owntown  
My money's all gone been here so long don't know why I keep han  
gin' around  
I wanna tell you now bartender you're gonna find  
There ain't nothing no better sweeter or wetter  
Than they grow on the California Grapevine

The last thing I remember bout last night was bein' tossed out  
in the yard  
I don't remember exactly the things I said but I wish you would  
n't took it so hard  
I wanna tell you now and I know and I know you're gonna find  
There ain't nothing no better...

Well the mission's closed up for evening Salvation Army's locke  
d up tight  
I been thinkin' bout sluggin' that guy next to me so I can get  
locked up for the night  
I want to tell you now bartender...

The State Pol' he's out here to get me Lord I ain't never seen  
a man that size  
And I know he ain't gonna do no messin' around I can tell by th  
e look in his eyes  
Hey hey bartender it's a night to pluck your mind  
There ain't nothing no better...

Well I woke up early this morning sleepin' on that drunk tank f  
loor  
Was gonna call mama come go my bell for you'd heard that song b  
efore  
I wanna pay you now you better save my place in line  
There ain't nothing no better...  
There ain't nothing no better...  
There ain't nothing no better...