

Blackberry Wine

Gordon Lightfoot

There's a south wind risin' and
The moon shines on my window sill
I've got a feeling I might walk on over the hill
I'm bent but not broken, all I need is some rest
And a bottle of your very best
Blackberry wine

There's a new moon risin' and
The wind sings its old song
Pass it on over it's a sin to be sober too long
I'm bent but not broken, all I need is my share
Of a bottle of that very rare
Blackberry wine

My old gal's got a new dress on five and dime
Try as she will she can't get me
To come home on time
But I'd never cheat her
Or mistreat her you know
As over the mountain I go
Blackberry wine

I'll be soft spoken
All I need is my rest
And a bottle of your very best
Blackberry wine

Now my days are numbered
And one more heel's been killed
Blackberry John left me
His old recipe in his will
I'm bent but not broken,
All I need is some time
And a bottle of your very fine
Blackberry wine

Blackberry wine,
You know that I'm quite dry without you
Blackberry wine