

## Backsliders Wine

Jerry Jeff Walker

As the rain ruins my alibi  
I'm down to tellin' you my red-eyed mind  
It's not the sun bright path  
That called me from my home  
It's just that fine Backslider's wine

My momma sings out in my memory  
Son, don't take that black eyed shine  
Fight for your rights  
But, son don't fight for right  
And do not drink Backslider's wine

But I took myself for a kind and loving soul  
'Til I found my face, face down on the bar room floor  
I was crying Jesus what have they done to me  
I cannot drink Backslider's wine no more

My momma sings out in my memory  
Son, don't take that black eyed shine  
Fight for your rights  
But, son don't fight for right  
And do not drink Backslider's wine

As the rain ruins my alibi  
I'm down to tellin' you my red-eyed mind  
It's not the sun bright path  
That called me from my home  
It's just that fine Backslider's wine