

Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

Mel Tillis

I'm prayin' for rain in California so the grapes can grow and t
hey can make more wine
And I'm a sittin' in a honky in Chicago with a broken heart and
a woman on my mind
I match the man behind the bar about the jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennessee
When they ask who's the fool in the corner crying I say little
ole wine drinker me

I came here last week from down in Nashville cause my baby left
for Florida on a train
I thought I'd get a mill job and just forget her
But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same
I match the man behind the bar
Little ole wine drinker me