

Little Ole wine drinker me

Showaddywaddy

I'm prayin'.. for rain in California,
So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine,
And I'm sittin' in a honky in Chicago,
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind,
I asked the man, behind the bar for the jukebox,
And the music takes me back to Tennessee,
When they ask, who's the fool in the corner, crying,
I say, a little ole' wine drinker me,
I came here last week from down in Nashville,
Cos' my baby left for Florida on a train,
I thought I'd get a job and just forget her,
But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same,
I asked the man, behind the bar for the jukebox,
And the music takes me back to Tennessee,
When they ask, who's the fool in the corner, crying,
I say, a little ole' wine drinker me,
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