The \$500 Bottle of Wine

A 500 dollar bottle of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine That's all we get for being with him all the time

I give them a 500 bottle of wine That's all they get most of the time

A 500 dollar bottle of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine

Two days in the desert What did they get For all of the tears and the grind A 500 dollar bottle of wine

We've been through desert And blew on our shirts (and Brix' torn our last shirts?) And all the lightning and life We said so much to (just a) crazy and white (whine?) A half filled (no) bottle of wine

A 500 dollar bottle of wine That's all I get man most of the time.

We been through the desert Went through their last shirts And all the lightning and crime A half-filled bottle of wine.

They're all fat gits and they get on our tits They're all fat gits and they get on our tits

That's all you get most of the time For all the life in crime The 500 bottle of wine

Drive (been) through the desert (drive for) in 36 hours But when we get the ending we took The 500 dollar (bottle) of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine

And I feel real guilty The babies are squealing Starving and pleading all the time A 500 dollar bottle of wine

A 500 dollar bottle of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine A 500 dollar bottle of wine You think it's gonna get on my tits You think it's gonna get on my tits

They all bitch They just whinge The Fall

And drink my last bottle of wine I feel real guilty I been through my last shirt And I get guilty all the time

Yeah Come on 500 dollars

Get down the fucking liquor store boy.