

When Wine Was Cheap

The Gourds

I've got callous feet
you fear the wine
believe me in the morning
I've done worse things at night
the colorful language
feels like my oriental whore
I've been having her for years
and the words were like bullshit
when wine was cheap
and it ran like ink
til I found she was an angel
so I sent her away
If I can match her disrespect
she'll come back someday
I done read about these ladies
they are so hard to find
in the meantime I'm off yer wine