

Bottle of Wine

Tom Paxton

R: Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
When you gonna let me get sober?
Leave me alone, let me go home,
Let me go home and start over.

1. Ramblin' 'round this dirty old town,
Singin' for nickels and dimes,
Time's gettin' rough, I ain't got enough
To buy me a bottle of wine.

R:

2. Little hotel, older than hell,
Dark as the coal in a mine.
Blankets are thin, I lay there and grin,
I got a little bottle of wine.

R:

3. Pain in my head, bugs in my bed,
Pants are so old that they shine.
Out on the street, tell the people I meet
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine?

R:

Preacher will preach, teacher will teach,
Miner will dig in the mine.
I ride the rods, trusting in God
Huggin' my bottle of wine.

R: