

California Grapevine

Freddie Hart

Well I was sittin' on a barstool drinkin' in a honky tonk way d
owntown
My money's all gone been here so long don't know why I keep han
gin' around
I wanna tell you now bartender you're gonna find
There ain't nothing no better sweeter or wetter
Than they grow on the California Grapevine

The last thing I remember bout last night was bein' tossed out
in the yard
I don't remember exactly the things I said but I wish you would
n't took it so hard
I wanna tell you now and I know and I know you're gonna find
There ain't nothing no better...

Well the mission's closed up for evening Salvation Army's locke
d up tight
I been thinkin' bout sluggin' that guy next to me so I can get
locked up for the night
I want to tell you now bartender...

The State Pol' he's out here to get me Lord I ain't never seen
a man that size
And I know he ain't gonna do no messin' around I can tell by th
e look in his eyes
Hey hey bartender it's a night to pluck your mind
There ain't nothing no better...

Well I woke up early this morning sleepin' on that drunk tank f
loor
Was gonna call mama come go my bell for you'd heard that song b
efore
I wanna pay you now you better save my place in line
There ain't nothing no better...
There ain't nothing no better...
There ain't nothing no better...