

# Sorrow Overtakes The Wine

Mel Tillis

They say my tears come from the bottle that stands beside me all the time

But I wonder if they know the sorrow that always overtakes the wine

I drink to find forgetful valleys where I can leave old memories behind

But always just before I reach them sorrow overtakes the wine

These tears can find me when I'm sober they're quick to show up anytime

And I always try to drink them under but sorrow overtakes the wine

I drink to find forgetful valleys

Sorrow overtakes the wine