

Bottle of Wine

Tom Paxton

G

R: Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,

G

D G

When you gonna let me get sober?

G

Leave me alone, let me go home,

G

D G

Let me go home and start over.

G

D

C

G

1. Ramblin' 'round this dirty old town,

G

D

G

Singin' for nickels and dimes,

G

D

C

G

Time's gettin' rough, I ain't got enough

G

D7

G

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: