

# Bottle of Wine

Tom Paxton (1967)

Rambling around this dirty old town  
Singing for nickels and dimes  
Times getting rough I ain't got enough  
To buy me a bottle of wine

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine  
When you gonna let me get sober  
Leave me alone, let me go home  
I wanna go back and start over

Little hotel, older than Hell  
Dark as the coal in a mine  
Blanket so thin, I lie there and grin  
'Cause I got a little bottle of wine

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

Teacher must teach, and the preacher must preach  
Miner must dig in the mine  
I ride the rods, trusting in God  
And hugging my bottle of wine

## Chorus

verse:

C-G, F-C

C-G, C

C-G, F-C

C-G, C

chorus:

C, C

C, G-C

C, C

C, G-C