

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