

In Vino Veritas  
Port O'Brien

<http://www.portobrien.com/>

In Vino Veritas

Am Em Am Em

Am Em  
Lost in line and you spend your time

Am Em  
Down in the bottom of a bottle of wine

Am Em  
Left in the lateral for days and days

Am Em  
Waiting for a plan to contemplate

C Am  
Dont you know that I sing because you make me

C Am  
Can t you tell that I cry because you take me

C Am C  
To a place where it mattered to you somehow, and now

Em Am C  
No-ohhhhhhhhhhhh

The empty cabin feels fishing hope  
All the rain s my life to go  
Back to the bottles and tobacco rolls  
Off the top like the lies I told

Will you feel like my heart has gone to pieces  
Cant you tell that you aint in love with time  
No-ooooooooohhhhhhhhhh  
No-ooooooooohhhhhhhhhh

Somewhere over the old rainbow  
Lay waiting for my eyes to close  
Send me thoughts of China Town  
Friendship void in the home I found

But now I feel that I have to ever undo  
And I can taste that my truths only are lies  
No-ooooooooohhhhhhhhhh  
No-ooooooooohhhhhhhhhh