Bottle Of Wine Tom Paxton [Intro] G C [Chorus] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver [Verse 1] F C Rambling around this dirty old town, singing for nickels and dimes F Time s getting tough, I ain t got enough to buy a little bottle of wine [Chorus] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver [Verse 2] C A little hotel over the hill, dark as the coal in the mine Blanket so thin, I lay there and grinned, cos I got a little bottle of wine [Chorus] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver [Verse 3] Pain in my head and bugs in my bed, pants are so old that they shine Out on the street I tell people I meet won t you buy me a bottle of wine [Chorus] C G C

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober G C Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver [Verse 4] C G F G Well, a preacher will preach, a teacher will teach, a miner will dig in the G C I ride the rods, trusting in God, a-hugging my bottle of wine [Chorus] G C Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver

[Outro] C G C