

INTRO: G/ (*Let it ring*)

CHORUS:

G

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,

- D G

when you gonna let me get sober ?

Let me alone, let me go home,

- D G

let me go back and start over ! (*Repeat line last time through*)

G D C G

1. Well, I've rambled around this dirty old town

D G

singing for nickels and dimes,

D C G

times getting' rough, I can't get enough

D G

to buy me a bottle of wine.

Chorus then

G D C G

2. Well, little hotel, older than hell,

D G

cold as the dark in the mine,

D C G

light so dim, I had to grin,

D G

I got me a bottle of wine.

Chorus then

G D C G

3. Well, the preacher will preach and the teacher will teach,

D G

the miner will dig in the mine,

D C G

I ride the rods, trusting in God,

D G

huggin' my bottle of wine.

G D C G

4. Well, pain in my head and bugs in my bed,

D G

pants so old that they shine,

D C G

out on the street, I tell the people I meet

D G

to buy me a bottle of wine.

Chorus