Bottle Of Wine by Tom Paxton (1963)

A   A   A   E(½)   A(½)

A   A
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
A   E(½) A(½)
When you gonna let me get so   ber?
A   A
Leave me alone, let me go home,
A   E(½) A(½)   A E(½)   A(½)
Let me go home and start o   ver.

A(½)   E(½)   D(½)   A(½)
Ramblin' 'round this dirty old town,
A(½)   E(½)   A(½)   E(½)
Singin' for nickels and dimes,
A(½)   E(½)   D(½)   A(½)
Time's gettin' rough, I ain't got enough
     A(½)   E(½)   A
To buy me a bottle of wine.

        Little hotel, older than hell,
        Dark as the coal in a mine.
        Blankets are thin, I lay there and grin,
        Cause I got a little bottle of wine.

A(½) E(½) D(½) A(½) A(½) E(½) A   A(½) E(½) D(½) A(½) A(½) E(½) A

It's a pain in my head, bugs in my bed,
And my pants are so old that they shine.
Out on the street, tell the people I meet
To buy me a bottle of wine.

        Preacher will preach, teacher will teach,
        Miner will dig in the mine.
        I ride the rods, trusting in God
Huggin' my bottle of wine.