

Mel Tillis, Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

I'm prayin' for rain in California so the grapes can grow and they can make more wine
And I'm a sittin' in a honky in Chicago with a broken heart and a woman on my mind
I match the man behind the bar about the jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennessee
When they ask who's the fool in the corner crying I say little ole wine drinker me
[piano]
I came here last week from down in Nashville cause my baby left for Florida on a train
I thought I'd get a mill job and just forget her
But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same
I match the man behind the bar...
Little ole wine drinker me