

# Mel Tillis, Sorrow Overtakes The Wine

They say my tears come from the bottle that stands beside me all the time  
But I wonder if they know the sorrow that always overtakes the wine  
I drink to find forgetful valleys where I can leave old memories behind  
But always just before I reach them sorrow overtakes the wine

[ steel ]

These tears can find me when I'm sober they're quick to show up anytime  
And I always try to drink them under but sorrow overtakes the wine  
I drink to find forgetful valleys...  
Sorrow overtakes the wine