

# Freddie Hart, California Grapevine

Well I was sittin' on a barstool drinkin' in a honky tonk way downtown  
My money's all gone been here so long don't know why I keep hangin' around  
I wanna tell you now bartender you're gonna find  
There ain't nothing no better sweeter or wetter  
Than they grow on the California Grapevine

The last thing I remember bout last night was bein' tossed out in the yard  
I don't remember exactly the things I said but I wish you wouldn't took it so hard  
I wanna tell you now and I know and I know you're gonna find  
There ain't nothing no better...

Well the mission's closed up for evening Salvation Army's locked up tight  
I been thinkin' bout slugin' that guy next to me so I can get locked up for the night  
I want to tell you now bartender...

The State Pol' he's out here to get me Lord I ain't never seen a man that size  
And I know he ain't gonna do no messin' around I can tell by the look in his eyes  
Hey hey bartender it's a night to pluck your mind  
There ain't nothing no better...

Well I woke up early this morning sleepin' on that drunk tank floor  
Was gonna call mama come go my bell for you'd heard that song before  
I wanna pay you now you better save my place in line  
There ain't nothing no better...  
There ain't nothing no better...  
There ain't nothing no better...