

Stonewall Jackson, Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

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