

Wanda Jackson, Tears Will Be The Chaser For Y

Tears will be the chaser for your wine
You sit there and tell me how you'd like to be free
You're tired of bein' tied down to a home and family
You say you miss the bright lights along the great white way
Little do you realize the price you have to pay
Tears will be the chaser for your wine after you leave this love of mine
Bright lights and taverns that's where you'll spend your time
And tears will be the chaser for your wine
(dobro)
Before you make up your mind you really want to go
Stop and think it over there's something you don't know
When the part is over then what will you do
When you wanna come back there'll be no place for you
And tears will be the chaser...