

Little `Ol Wine Drinker

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chi-[C]cago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my mind [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I [C] came here last [F] week from down in [C] Nashville
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]
I [C] thought I'd get a [F] job and just for-[C]get her
But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same [F] [C]

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