

Bottle of Wine (The Kingston Trio)

CHORUS C

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,

When you gonna let me get ^{- G} sober ? ^C

Let me alone, let me go home,

Let me go back and start ^{- G} over ! ^C

- C G F C**
1. Well, I've rambled around this dirty old town
G C
Singing for nickels and dimes,
G F C
Times getting' rough, I can't get enough
G C
To buy me a little bottle of wine. + **CHORUS**

- C G F C**
2. Well, little hotel, older than hell,
G C
Cold as the dark in the mine,
G F C
Light so dim, I had to grin,
G C
I got a little bottle of wine. + **CHORUS**

- C G F C**
3. Well, the preacher will preach and the teacher will teach,
G C
The miner will dig in the mine,
G F C
I ride the rods, trusting in God,
G C
Huggin' my bottle of wine.

- C G F C**
4. Well, pain in my head and bugs in my bed,
G C
Pants so old that they shine,
G F C
Out on the street, I tell the people I meet
G C
To buy me a little bottle of wine. + **CHORUS**