Bottle Of Wine – The Fireballs

CHORUS:
  [D]Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
  When you gonna let me get [A]so[D]ber?
  [D]Leave me alone, lemme go home,
  Let me go back and start [A]o [D]ver.

[D]Ramblin' a[G]round this [A]dirty old [D]town,
[D]Singin' for [A]nickels and [D]dimes,
[D]Times gettin' [A]rough, I [G]ain't got [D]enough,
[D]To get a little [A]bottle of [D]wine.

CHORUS:

[D]Pain in my [A]head, [G]bugs in my [D]bed,
[D]Pants are so [A]old that they [D]shine,
[D]Out on the [A]street I tell [G]people I [D]meet,
[D]Buy me [A]a bottle of [D]wine.

CHORUS:

[D]Preacher will [A]preach, [G]teacher will [D]teach,
[D]Miner will [A]dig in the [D]mine,
[D]I ride the [A]rods, [G]trustin' in [D]God,
[D]Huggin' my [A]bottle of [D]wine.

CHORUS: