

Bottle of Wine

Written by Tom Paxton and performed by The Fireballs. The song reached #9 on the Billboard Hot 100 in 1967. The Fireballs version only included two out of the four verses written by Paxton with the chorus being repeated.

Chorus:

C G7 C
 Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when you gonna let me get so-ber?
 C ~~G7~~ C
 Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go home and start o-ver

C G F C G C
 Rambling around this dirty old town, singing for nickels and dimes
 C G F C G7 C
 Time's getting rough, I ain't got enough to buy me a bottle of wine.

Chorus

C F C G C
 Little hotel, older than hell, dark as the coal in a mine.
 C G F C
 Blankets are thin, I lay there and grin,
 G7 C
 I got a little bottle of wine.

Chorus

C G F C G C
 Pain in my head, bugs in my bed, pants are so old that they shine.
 C G F C
 Out on the street, tell the people I meet
 G7 C
 Won't you buy me a bottle of wine?

Chorus

C G F C G C
 Preacher will preach, teacher will teach, miner will dig in the mine.
 C G F C G7 C
 I ride the rods, trusting in God, huggin' my bottle of wine.

Chorus

