

68 LITTLE OLD WINE DRINKER ME

Dean Martin

Intro: D x4

Verse 1

I'm praying for rain in Cali-fornia
So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine
And I'm sittin', in a honky, in Chicago
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind
I asked the man, behind the bar, for the jukebox
And the music, takes me back, to Tennessee
And they ask, who's the fool, in the corner, crying
I say, a little old wine drinker me

Instrumental : Chords of last line of V1 D A7 D

Verse 2

I came here, last week, from down in Nashville
Cause my baby, left for Florida, on the train
I thought I'd get a job and just forget her
But in Chicago, a broken heart is just the same
I asked the man, behind the bar, for the jukebox
And the music, takes me back, to Tennessee
When they asked, who's the fool, in the corner, crying
I say, a little old wine drinker me
I say, a little old wine drinker me