Zakk Wylde "Troubled Wine"

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Take your time, take it mama
Take your sweet time, take your time
Take it baby, I'm gonna get to you now

Don't even try, ain't gettin' by mama Think ya can but ya can't Ain't no gettin' by babe Now I'm gonna get to you

The bottom of the barrel is where I've been and I'll always be
It's where I find reality
I ain't seein' clear no and I don't wanna be
Let me drown in my misery, yeah, oh baby

Wine, I'll make you mine, babe Serve you a glass of my troubled wine Wine, yeah, I'll make you mine, baby Serve you a glass of my troubled wine, my troubled wine, babe

Tell me what you is, tell me who you is What you be, Lord I'll be your ship Your ship sinkin' in the sea Now just take my hand

When you hurt, when you cry When you bleed a little ship A little bit's all ya need I'm always here for you

The bottom of the barrel, yeah, where I've been and I'll always be
It's where I find reality, now
I ain't seein' clear no and Lord, I don't wanna be
Just let me drown in my misery, yeah yeah

Wine, yeah, I'll make you mine, babe Serve you up a glass of my troubled wine Wine, yeah, I'll make you mine Serve you up a glass of my troubled wine, drink up Wine, oh, I'll make you mine, baby Serve you up a glass of my troubled wine Wine, oh I'll make you mine, babe Serve you up a glass of my troubled wine

Wine, Lord I'll make you mine Serve you up a glass of my troubled wine Wine, yeah, Lord, I'll make you mine, all mine, all mine Serve you up a glass of my troubled wine

That's right doll Wine, wine Wine, wine Wine, wine Drink up

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