

Black Label Society "Troubled Wine"

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Take your time, time
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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