

Freddie Hart "California Grapevine"

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Well I was sittin' on a barstool drinkin' in a honky tonk
way downtown
My money's all gone been here so long don't know why
I keep hangin' around
I wanna tell you now bartender you're gonna find
There ain't nothing no better sweeter or wetter
Than they grow on the California Grapevine

The last thing I remember bout last night was bein'
tossed out in the yard
I don't remember exactly the things I said but I wish you
wouldn't took it so hard
I wanna tell you now and I know and I know you're
gonna find
There ain't nothing no better...

Well the mission's closed up for evening Salvation
Army's locked up tight
I been thinkin' bout sluggin' that guy next to me so I can
get locked up for the night
I want to tell you now bartender...

The State Pol' he's out here to get me Lord I ain't never
seen a man that size
And I know he ain't gonna do no messin' around I can
tell by the look in his eyes

Hey hey bartender it's a night to pluck your mind
There ain't nothing no better...

Well I woke up early this morning sleepin' on that drunk
tank floor
Was gonna call mama come go my bell for you'd heard
that song before
I wanna pay you now you better save my place in line
There ain't nothing no better...
There ain't nothing no better...
There ain't nothing no better...

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