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Gourds "When Wine Was Cheap"

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I've got callous feet

you fear the wine

believe me in the morning

I've done worse things at night

the colorful language

feels like my oriental whore

I've been having her for years

and the words were like bullshit

when wine was cheap

and it ran like ink

til I found she was an angel

so I sent her away

If I can match her disrespect

she'll come back someday

I done read about these ladies

they are so hard to find

in the meantime I'm off yer wine

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