

Lynyrd Skynyrd "Wino"

Visit "[Wino](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(ronnie van zant - rickey medlocke - allen collins)

Wino on the street. drinkin' a bottle of booze
Ain't got nothing to say, yeah. and he don't got much to
lose

Times are on his face. blisters on his brain
Wonders who's at fault. knows that he's to blame

Thinks back on his childhood and wonders the reasons
why

Why some men have made it rich. why some men have
cried

Reached out his hand, lord. for a nickel or a dime
Livin' every day, yeah, for one more taste of wine

Wino, soon you've got to choose
How long must you take abuse
Wino, you wasn't born to lose
Sweet wine is making you a fool

Wino on the street. drinkin' a bottle of booze
Ain't got nothing to say, yeah. and he don't got much to
lose

I want to help him out with his troubles and woes
I guess he's a happy young man. God in heaven only
knows

Wino, soon you've got to choose
How long must you take abuse
Wino, you wasn't born to lose
Sweet wine is making you a fool

Yonder come a man, now this I know
Now you better find some place to go
Yonder come a man to take you downtown
He don't want you hanging around

Visit [Lynyrd Skynyrd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.