

## **Me Without You "Son Of A Widow"**

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I'll ring your doorbell  
Until you let me in  
I can no longer tell  
Where you end and I begin

Grape on the vine, grape on the vine  
We've been alone a long time  
Grape on the vine  
Why not be crushed to make wine?

Pay no attention to me  
Dancing with my girl  
We have every intention to be  
Failures in this world

Grape on the vine, grape on the vine  
We've been alone a long time  
Grape on the vine  
Why not be crushed to make wine?

Six of my closest friends  
Will dig up the ground  
All my accomplishments  
Gently lowered down

Grape on the vine, grape on the vine  
We've been alone a long time  
Grape on the vine  
All is the same to the souls of those so much resigned

Grape on the vine, grape on the vine  
We've been alone a long time  
Grape on the vine, grape on the vine

The son of the widow  
You raised from the dead  
Where did his soul go  
When he died again?

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