

Porter Wagoner

"Wine"

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(Mel Tillis)

Wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine.

It cost me my family, cost me my home
Gave me a dark dirty street to roam
It made me a drifter, made me a bum
looking for a hand out looking for a turn
To get wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine.

Wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine.

It's cold in the country, it's cold in the town
It's cold anywhere when you sleep on the ground
I lost all my courage, lost all my drive
Where, oh Lord, can a wino hide.
From wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine.

Wine, pretty red wine
Pretty red wine, pretty red wine.

Wine, wine, wine, wine, oh wine, wine...

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