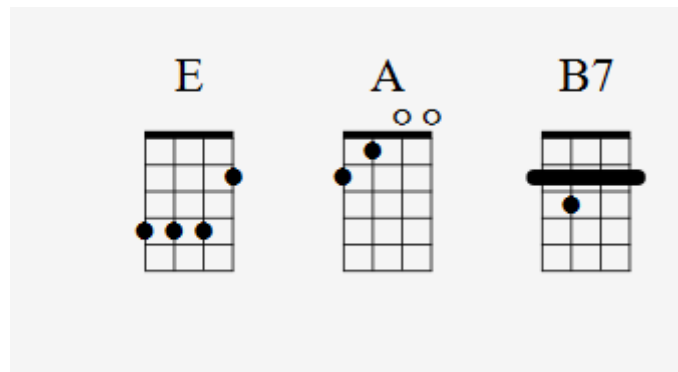


## Little Old Wine Drinker Me



**E** **A** **E** **B7**  
I'm praying for rain in California So the grapes will grow and they can make more wine

**E** **A** **E** **E** **B7** **E**  
And I'm sitting in a honkey in Chicago With a broken heart and a woman on my mind

### [Chorus]

**B7** **E** **E** **B7**  
I ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox And the music takes me back to Tennessee

**E** **A** **E** **A** **E** **B7** **E**  
And they ask who's the fool in the cor-ner cry-ing I say a little old wine drinker me

**E** **B7** **E**

### [Verse 2]

**E** **A** **E** **B7**  
I came here last week from down in Nashville. 'Cos my baby left for Florida on a train

**E** **A** **E** **E** **B7** **E**  
I thought I'd get a job and just forget her But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same

### Chorus (Twice)