

Backsliders Wine

Jerry Jeff Walker

As the rain ruins my alibi
I'm down to tellin' you my red-eyed mind
It's not the sun bright path
That called me from my home
It's just that fine Backslider's wine

My momma sings out in my memory
Son, don't take that black eyed shine
Fight for your rights
But, son don't fight for right
And do not drink Backslider's wine

But I took myself for a kind and loving soul
'Til I found my face, face down on the bar room floor
I was crying Jesus what have they done to me
I cannot drink Backslider's wine no more

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