

Who Will Buy The Wine

Ernest Tubb

Not long ago you held our baby's bottle
But the one you're holding now's a different kind
You just sit and wait to be somebody's baby
And it all depends on who will buy the wine
Whoever sets them up and tips the waitress
Will be the one to share the love that's mine
You'd never know whose lips you'll soon be kissing
For it all depends on who will buy the wine
The kind of life you're living since you left me
I'm sure it's not the life you thought you chosed
That honky tonkin' world is not so flashy
Bright lights and booze is all it really knows
Whoever sets them up...