

Backslider's Wine

Jerry Jeff Walker

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

My momma calls out in my memory
Sayin' son, don't wear no black eyed shine
Fight for your rights
But, son don't just fight for right
And do not drink Backslider's wine

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

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Son, don't wear no black eyed shine
Fight for your rights
But, son don't just fight for right
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