

Fruit Of The Vine

Jim White

Out in the junkyard in the pines
They're working over time
Hacking back them vines
That are eating up their minds
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine

We're doing 30 in a 45
Disregarding highway signs
You learn to take your time
Down south in the summertime
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine

It ain't no crime in being alive
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by
Lead our lives one day at a time
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south
Living on the fruit of the vine

Now some say love come COD
Others turn to G O D
Cash it in on PCP, IOUs and IEDs
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine

Scraps of paper in a tree
Photographs and memories
Train wrecks of tangled dreams
Lives coming apart at the seams
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine

It ain't no crime in being alive
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by
Lead our lives one day at a time
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south
Just living on the fruit of the vine

It ain't no crime in being alive
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by
Lead our lives one day at a time
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south
Living on the fruit of the vine

Now that old vine, it never sleeps
And it strangles as it creeps
Out in the junkyard in the pines
Fall asleep and you will die
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine

You think you're gonna get your little piece of the sky
Up in the sweet by and by?
As for me I believe I'll try to get mine before I die
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine

'Cause it ain't no crime in being alive
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by
Lead our lives one day at a time
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south
Living on the fruit of the vine, living on the fruit of the vine

Living on the fruit of the vine, living on the fruit of the vine