

## Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

Merle Haggard

I'm praying for rain in California  
So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine  
And I'm a sittin' at a honky'n in Chicago  
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind  
I match the man behind a bar for the jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennessee  
When they ask who's the fool in the corner cryin'  
I say a little ole wine drinker me

I came here last week from down in Nashville  
Cause my baby left for Florida on a train  
And I thought I'd get a job and just forget her  
But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same  
I match the man behind a bar,  
Yeah I say a little ole wine drinker me