

# Wine

Porter Wagoner

Wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine

It cost me my family, cost me my home  
And gave me a dark dirty street to roam  
Made me a drifter, made me a bum  
A lookin' for a hand out, a lookin' for a chum  
To get wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine

Wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine

It's cold in the country, it's cold in the town  
It's cold anywhere when you sleep on the ground  
I lost all my courage, lost all my pride  
Where, oh Lord, can a wino hide  
From wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine

Wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine, pretty red wine...