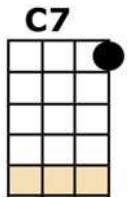
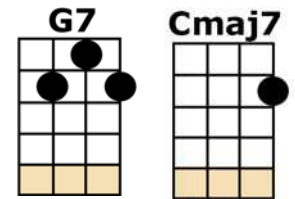
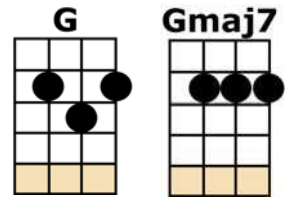
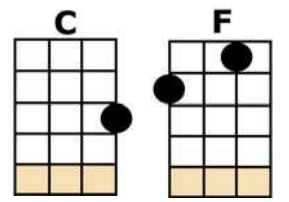


# LITTLE OLE WINE DRINKER ME.

I'M [C] PRAYIN'  
FOR [F] RAIN IN CALI-[C]-FORNIA  
[C] SO THE GRAPES CAN GROW AND  
THEY CAN MAKE MORE [G] WINE, [Gmaj7] [G7]  
AND I'M [C] SITTIN' IN A  
[F] HONKY IN CHI-[C]-CAGO,  
[C] WITH A BROKEN HEART AND A  
[G] WOMAN ON MY [C] MIND. [Cmaj7] [C7]



## CHORUS:-

[C7] I ASK THE [G] MAN [G//][G//]  
[G] BEHIND THE BAR [G//][G//]  
FOR THE [C] JUKEBOX,  
[C] AND THE MUSIC TAKES ME  
BACK TO TENNES-[G]-SEE, [Gmaj7] [G7]  
AND HE [C] ASKED:  
"WHO'S THE [F] FOOL IN THE [C] CORNER,  
CRYING?" I SAY,  
[C/][C/] A-LITTLE OLE [G] WINE DRINKER [C] ME

I [C] CAME HERE  
LAST [F] WEEK FROM DOWN IN [C] NASHVILLE,  
'CAUSE MY BABY LEFT  
FOR [C] FLORIDA ON A [G] TRAIN. [Gmaj7] [G7]  
I [C] THOUGHT I'D GET A [F] JOB  
AND JUST FOR-[C]-GET HER,  
[C] BUT IN CHICAGO  
THE BROKEN [G] HEARTACHE'S  
STILL THE [C] SAME. [Cmaj7] [C7]

## CHORUS [C7]

## CHORUS

I SAY,  
[C/][C/] A-LITTLE OLE [G] WINE DRINKER [C] ME  
I SAY,  
[C/][C/] A-LITTLE OLE [G] WINE DRINKER [C] ME  
[G7/][C/]