

Little Ole Wine Drinker, Me

(Dean Martin, 1968)

INTRO: Bb F / C7 / F C7

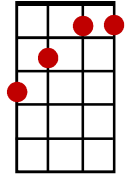
F Bb F F
I'm praying for rain in California,

C C7
So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine.

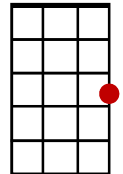
F Bb F F
And I'm sitting in a honky in Chicago,

C C7 F F
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind.

Bb



C



C C7 F F
CHORUS: I ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox,

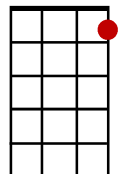
C C7
And the music takes me back to Tennessee.

F Bb F Bb
When they ask who's the fool in the corner, crying, I say ...

F C7 F Bb
Little ole wine drinker, me.

F C7 F C7

C7



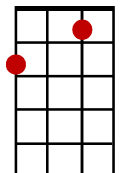
F Bb F F
I came here last week from down in Nashville,

C C7
'Cause my baby left for Florida on a train.

F Bb F F
I thought I'd get a job and just forget her,

C C7 F F
But in Chicago, a broken heart is still the same.

F



C C7 F F
CHORUS: I asked the man behind the bar for the jukebox,

C C7
And the music takes me back to Tennessee.

F Bb F Bb
When they ask who's the fool in the corner, crying, I say ...

F C7 F Bb
Little ole wine drinker, me.

F C7 F F (REPEAT CHORUS)

1st
time
only

2nd
time

F C7 F Bb
Little ole wine drinker, me.

F C7 F F↓ C7↓ F↓
Little ole wine drinker, me.