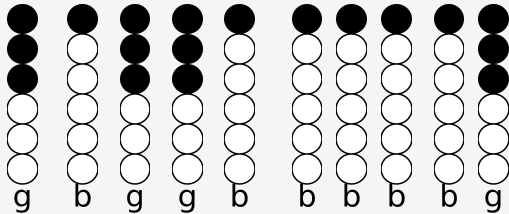


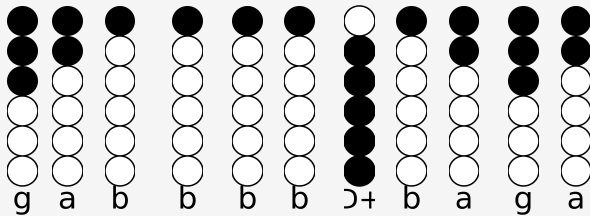
Tin whistle tabs for: Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

Categories: Country

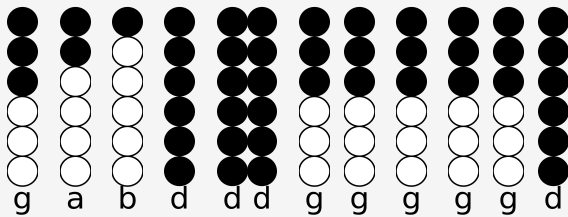
Author/Performer: Dean Martin



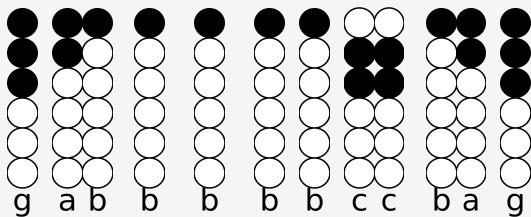
I'm pray-in' for rain, in Cal-if-or-nia,



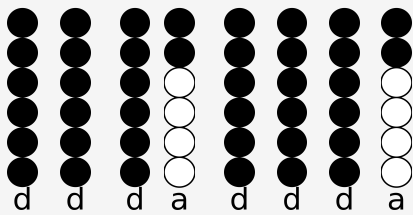
So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine



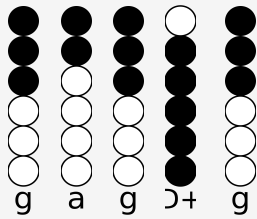
And I'm sitt-in' in a honk-y, in Chic-a-go,



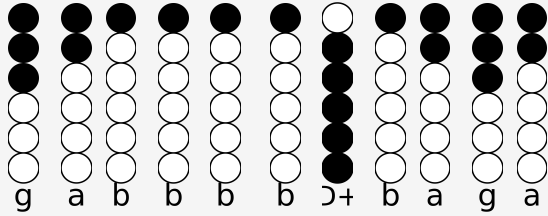
With a bro-ken heart and a wom-an, on my mind.



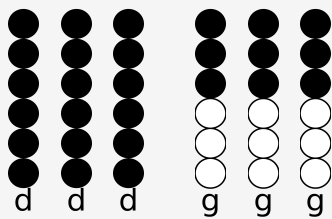
I asked the man, be-hind the bar,



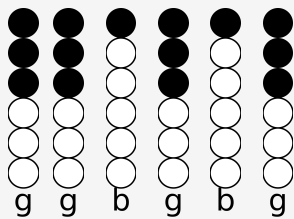
To play, the juke-box,



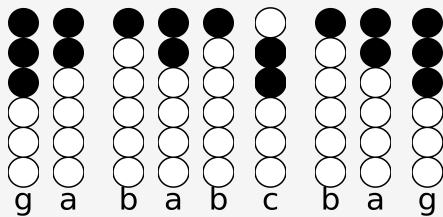
And the mus-ic takes me back to Tenn-ess-ee,



And he asked, who's the fool,



In the cor-ner cry-in'



I say, Litt-le Ole Wine Drink-er Me.
 I came here, last week from down in Nash-ville,
 'Cause my ba-by, left for Flor-i-da on a train,
 I thought, I'd get a job and just for-get, her,
 But in Chic-ago, a bro-ken heart,
 Is still the same.
 CHORUS TO END.