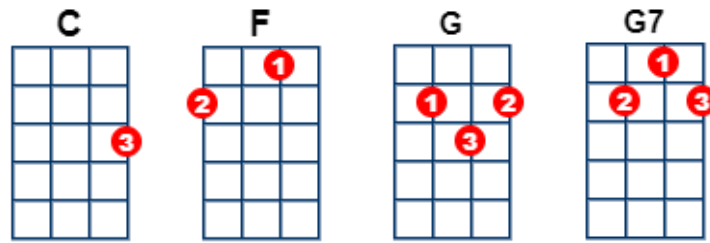


Little Ole Wine Drinker Me - (F) - Dean Martin



(Intro as 1st two lines) [C] [F] [C], [C] [G] [G7]

I'm [C] prayin' for a [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia,
 [C] So the grapes will grow, and I can drink more [G] wine. [G7]
 But 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. [F] [C]
 [C] I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox,
 [C] And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see. [G7]
 When they [C] ask, 'Who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] cryin',
 I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [G7]

I [C] came here last [F] week from down in Nash[C]ville,
 [C] Where my baby left for Florida on a [G] train, [G7]
 I thought [C] I'd get a [F] job and just for[C]get her,
 [C] But in Chicago, a broken heart [G] is still the [C] same. [F] [C]

(Refrain as 1st verse) I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia,
 So, the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine. [G7]
 And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi[C]cago,
 With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind. [F] [C]

[C] I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox,
 [C] And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see. [G7]
 When they [C] ask, 'Who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] cryin',
 I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [G7]
 I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [G7]
 I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [F] [C]