

# Fruit Of The Vine

Jim White

Out in the junkyard in the pines  
They're working over time  
Hacking back them vines  
That are eating up their minds  
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine We're doing 30 in a 45  
Disregarding highway signs  
You learn to take your time  
Down south in the summertime  
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine It ain't no crime in being alive  
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by  
Lead our lives one day at a time  
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south  
Living on the fruit of the vine Now some say love come COD  
Others turn to G O D  
Cash it in on PCP, IOUs and IEDs  
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine Scraps of paper in a tree  
Photographs and memories  
Train wrecks of tangled dreams  
Lives coming apart at the seams  
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine It ain't no crime in being alive  
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by  
Lead our lives one day at a time  
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south  
Just living on the fruit of the vine It ain't no crime in being alive  
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by  
Lead our lives one day at a time  
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south  
Living on the fruit of the vine Now that old vine, it never sleeps  
And it strangles as it creeps  
Out in the junkyard in the pines  
Fall asleep and you will die  
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine You think you're gonna get your little piece of the sky  
Up in the sweet by and by?  
As for me I believe I'll try to get mine before I die  
Fruit of the vine, that old fruit of the vine 'Cause it ain't no crime in being alive  
It ain't no sin, we're just trying to get by  
Lead our lives one day at a time  
Hand to mouth, low down in the dirty old south  
Living on the fruit of the vine, living on the fruit of the vine

Living on the fruit of the vine, living on the fruit of the vine

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>