

Bluebird Wine

Emmylou Harris & Rodney Crowell

Baby brought me in out off the highway
Poured my right good liquor down the sink
Straightened out my crooked ways of thinking
And made it purely pleasure when I drankAnd it's all right now
I've just hit my stride
Right off the bat
I'm drunk on Bluebird wineBaby's up and running in the mornin'
Says she's got a million things to do yeah
While I'm gone just you go get your guitar
Write some pretty song about me and youAnd it's all right now
I've just hit my stride
Right off the bat
I'm drunk on Bluebird wineBaby says she'd really love a party
Get some friends together feelin' fine yeah
Any friend of mine is worth his habit
A belly full of baby's Bluebird wineAnd it's all right now
I've just hit my stride
Right off the bat
I'm drunk on Bluebird wineYes it's all right now
I've just hit my stride
Right off the bat
I'm drunk on Bluebird, wine

Songwriters

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