

# Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

[Merle Haggard](#)

I'm praying for rain in California  
So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine  
And I'm a sittin' in a honky 'n in Chicago  
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind I match the man behind a bar for the jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennessee  
When they ask who's the fool in the corner cryin'  
I say, "A little ole wine drinker me" I came here last week from down in Nashville  
'Cause my baby left for Florida on a train  
And I thought, I'd get a job and just forget her  
But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same I match the man behind a bar for the jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennessee  
When they ask who's the fool in the corner cryin'  
I say, "A little ole wine drinker me"  
Yeah I say, "A little ole wine drinker me"

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