

Blackberry Wine

AkaBella

There's a south wind risin' and the moon shines on my window sill

I've got a feeling I might walk on over the hill

I'm bent but not broken, all I need is some rest

And a bottle of your very best

Blackberry wine

There's a new moon risin' and the wind sings it's old song

Pass it on over it's a sin to be sober too long

I'm bent but not broken, all I need is my share

Of a bottle of that very rare

Blackberry wine My old gal's got a new dress on five and dime

Try as she will she can't get me to come home on time

But I'd never cheat her or mistreat her you know

As over the mountain I go

Blackberry wine I'll be soft spoken

All I need is my rest

And a bottle of your very best

Blackberry wine Now my days are numbered and one more heel's been killed

Blackberry john left me his old recipe in his will

I'm bent but not broken, all I need is some time

And a bottle of your very fine

Blackberry wine Blackberry wine,

You know that I'm quite dry without you

Blackberry wine

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