

Wino (Original Version)

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Wino on the street. drinkin' a bottle of booze
Ain't got nothing to say, yeah. and he don't got much to lose
Times are on his face. blisters on his brain
Wonders who's at fault. knows that he's to blame
Thinks back on his childhood and wonders the reasons why
Why some men have made it rich. why some men have cried
Reached out his hand, lord. for a nickel or a dime
Livin' every day, yeah, for one more taste of wine
Wino, soon you've got to choose
How long must you take abuse
Wino, you wasn't born to lose
Sweet wine is making you a fool
Wino on the street. drinkin' a bottle of booze
Ain't got nothing to say, yeah. and he don't got much to lose
I want to help him out with his troubles and woes
I guess he's a happy young man. god in heaven only knows
Wino, soon you've got to choose
How long must you take abuse
Wino, you wasn't born to lose
Sweet wine is making you a fool
Yonder come a man, now this I know
Now you better find some place to go
Yonder come a man to take you downtown
He don't want you hanging around

Songwriters

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