Key: D	Capo: 2 <sup>nd</sup>	Fret	Notes:	
[Intro]				
[Intro]	) D			
D-G-I G-A-I				
G-A-1	) <b>-</b> D			
[Verse 1]				
D		j	D	
I'm prayin' for rain in California				
So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine				
And I'm a-sittin' in a honky in Chicago				
D A D				
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind				
	[Chorus]			
A D				
I matched the man behind the bar for the jukebox $_{ m D}$				
And the music takes me back to Tennessee  D G D G				
When they ask who's the fool in the corner cryin'				
	l say,	"I ittle	e old wine drinker, me"	
	ı say,	Litti	. ora wine armicely me	
[Solo]				
D-G-I	D – D			
G – A – I				
[Verse 2]				
D G D				
I came her last week from down in Nashville				
'Cause my baby left for Florida on a train				
I thought I'd get a job and just forget her				
D A D				
But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same				

[Chorus] I matched the man behind the bar for the jukebox And the music takes me back to Tennessee When they ask who's the fool in the corner  $\begin{tabular}{c} {\rm C} \\ {\rm Cryin'} \\ \end{tabular}$  $\stackrel{\rm D}{\text{I say,}}\quad$  "Little old wine drinker, me" Yeah, I say, "Little old wine drinker, me"  $\,^{\rm D}$ 

[Outro]