## -37PLEASE DON'T SELL MY DADDY NO MORE WINE

words & music by Tombers

ORUS:
C
Please don't sell my/daddy no more/wine, no more/wine/
Mama don't want him/drinking all the/time/ / 0320/0
Please don't sell my/daddy no more/wine, no more/wine/
He may be no/good but he's still mine /
C
Late one night in/old Joe's friendly/bar room/
Two/men were standing/drinking all alone/
Thinking of the/days when they were/younger/
Talking bout the/women they had/known/
F the falm light of the tavern/
A/sweet young girl came softly/to their/side
Then/to one man's supprise he looked whom two tear-stained eyes
And/saw his own sweet/daughter there, who /cmied.
: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :
My/daddy used to/buy me pretty/dresses / C7
To stand-meridowns and worn out/shoes /
It's because of you I/know that I/wear these ragged/clothes
For/you're the man who/sells my daddy/booze/
Her father God F
As a/tear drop trickled/down his sodden/face / C 57
D7
Going/home to stay, I'll/never see this/place/
CHORUS