Heaven Was A Drink Of Wine

G
That sychoed out psychologist, asked me
G
about drinking ways,

Everything that he ask me all related back

unto my childhood days.

But if the truth was known, I never took to

drinking long, long as she was

mine.

G
But when she left me, I went to hell, and
G
heaven was a drink of wine.

G C
That good doctor said "look at all those ink
G
spots and tell me what you see".

C Could I help it, if they all looked like, G big ol' broken hearts to me.

All my friends and kin will tell you, old G
Hag ain't the drink'in kind.

But when she left me, I went to hell, and G heaven was a drink of wine.

C
Get back, get back, get on back and leave me
G
alone.

C
Can't you see that you can't help a man this
D
far gone. ----(pause)
G

D

D

Hey good doctor, I got something you can't G find, in my mind.

When she left me, I went to hell, and heaven G was a drink of wine.

G D
When she left me, I went to hell, and heaven
G
was a drink of wine.

C