

# Zakk Wylde, Troubled Wine

Take your time, time  
Take your time  
Take it Mama  
Take your sweet time  
Take your time  
Take it baby  
Gonna get to you  
Don't even try  
Ain't gettin' by Mama  
Think ya can but ya can't  
Ain't no gettin' by babe  
I'm gonna get to you

The bottom of the barrel is where I've been  
And I'll always be  
It's where I find reality  
I ain't seein' clear no  
And I don't wanna be  
Just let me drown in my misery

Wine - I'll make you mine  
Serve you a glass of my troubled wine  
Tell me what you is  
Tell me who you is  
What you be  
Lord I'll be your ship  
Your ship sinkin' in the sea  
Just take my hand  
when you hurt  
When you cry  
When you bleed  
A little ship  
A little bit's all ya need  
I'm always here for you

The bottom of the barrel is where I've been  
And I'll always be  
It's where I find reality  
I ain't seein' clear no  
And I don't wanna be  
Just let me drown in my misery

Wine - I'll make you mine  
Serve you up a glass of my troubled wine