

Trisha Yearwood & George Jones

"Bartender Blues"

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Im just a bartender
And I dont like my work
But I dont mind the money at all
I see lots of sad faces
And lots of bsd cases of
Folks with their backs to the wall

But I need four walls around me
To hold my life
To keep me from going astray
And a honky-tonk angel
To hold me tight
To keep me from slipping away

I can light up your smokes
I can laugh at your jokes
I can watch you fall down on your knees
I can close down this bar
I can gas up my car
I can pack up and mail in the key

But I need four walls around me
To hold my life
To keep me from going astray
And a honky-tonk angel
To hold me tight
To keep me from slipping away

Now the smoke fills the air
In this honky-tonk bar
And Im thinking bout
Where Id rather be
But I burned all my bridges
I sank all ships and
Im stranded at the edge of the sea

But I need four walls around me
To hold my life
To keep me from going astray
And a honky-tonk angel
To hold me tight

To keep me from slipping away

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