

Bart Crow Band

"Quarters"

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Well I got my quarters for the jukebox and your
memories on my mind
There aint no doubt that the fires all out Because Im the
only one sittin here crying
Barmaid wont you set me up with a round before you
walk by
Let me hear that jukebox playin Im so Lonesome I
Could Cry

Well this time she really did it like a hundred times
before
I never thought her words were true I heard the
slamming of our door
So I intend to sit right here at least till I cant think
Its a lot better than sittin at home while Im slowing
going insane

Chorus

Well I guess she went and did it well she pulled that
plug on me
So I intend to knock em back, hey at least till I cant see
So bartender, dont forget about me when you walk by
And dont you pay attention to these tear drops in my
eyes

Chorus

Said let me here that jukebox playin Im so Lonesome
Im goin outta my mind

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