

## **Dave Matthews Band**

### **"Bartender"**

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*[Old Version, Dave & Tim tour of Spring '99]*

And if I go, before I'm old  
Oh brother of mine, please don't forget me if I go  
And if I die, before my time  
Oh sweet sister of mine, do not regret me if I die

Bartender, please fill my glass for me  
With the wine you gave Jesus  
That set Him free after three days down

Bartender, please fill my glass deep for me  
With the wine you gave Jesus  
That set Him free after three days down

On bended knees, I pray, Bartender please  
On bended knees, God please

Oh, and if this gold, should steal my soul away  
Oh mother of mine, please redirect me if this gold...

Bartender, please fill one up for me  
Of the kind you gave Jesus  
That set Him free after three days down

On bended knees, I pray, Bartender please  
On bended knees, Bartender please

*[The Newer Version, from Summer 2000]*

If I go  
Before I'm old  
Oh, brother of mine  
Please don't forget me if I go

Bartender, please  
Fill my glass for me  
With the wine you gave Jesus that set him free  
After three days in the ground

Oh, and if I die  
Before my time

Oh, sweet sister of mine

Please don't regret me if I die

Bartender, please  
Fill my glass for me  
With the wine you gave Jesus that set him free  
After three days in the ground

Bartender, please  
Fill my glass for me  
With the wine you gave Jesus that set him free  
After three days in the ground

I'm on bended knees, I pray  
Bartender, please

When I was young, I didn't think about it  
Now I just can't get it off my mind

I'm on bended knees  
Father, please

If all this gold  
Should steal my soul away  
Oh, dear mother of mine  
Please redirect me if this gold...

Bartender, you see  
The wine that's drinking me  
Came from the vine that strung Judas from the Devil's  
tree  
It's roots deep, deep in the ground

Bartender, you see  
The wine that's drinking me  
Came from the vine that strung Judas from the Devil's  
tree  
It's roots deep, deep in the ground  
In the ground...

I'm on bended knees  
Oh, Bartender, please

I'm on bended knees  
Father, please

When I was young, I didn't dream about it  
Now I think about it all the time

I'm on bended knees

Oh, Bartender, please  
Bartender, please

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