

George Jones

"Bartender Blues"

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Well I'm just a bartender

And I don't like my work

But I don't mind the money at all

I've seen lots of sad faces

And lots of bad cases

Of folks with their backs to the wall

(Chorus:)

But I got 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

Well 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

Oh and gas up my car

And I can pack up and mail in my keys

(Repeat chorus)

Now the smoke fills the air

Of this honky tonk bar

And I'm thinkin' bout where I'd rather be

But I burned all my bridges

And I sunk all my ships

And I'm standing at the edge of the sea

(Repeat chorus

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