

Grenouer

"Not Bad For A Bartender"

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I stood behind that bar till closing time
I served cold beer, warm whiskey and rot-gut wine
Now I'm up here on the stage
Everybody knows my name
And I can't believe how long they wait in my autograph
line

Chorus:

Not bad for a bartender
Or an eighth grade education
Pretty good for a back woods girl, who had to make it
on her own
I'm on the stools out in bar these days buying everyone
a round
Ain't it funny how the tables turned
Not bad for a bartender

Swinging doors and cleaning floors is all I'd ever know
And out of no where somehow I found my yellow brick
road
So when you're broke and paying dues,
Look at me I'm living proof
And if there's hope for me
I know there's hope for you

Repeat Chorus

I'm on the stools out in bar these days buying everyone
a round
Ain't it funny how the tables turned
Not bad for a bartender

Ain't it funny how the tables turned
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