

## Conway Twitty "Girl At The Bar"

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A bottle on the table  
Empty glass in trembling hand  
Through tear dimmed eyes  
I watch her as she talks to another man.

A picture of true loveliness  
This girl I used to know  
But then I found she slipped around  
And I had to let her go.

Now it's all right to have a drink or two  
With my old used to be  
Or hold her while the jukebox plays  
A tender melody

But don't go too far with the girl at the bar  
She'll only bring you misery.

--- Instrumental ---

Not too many months ago  
We planned our wedding vows  
And I was the man who stood  
Where you are standing now.

I believed the things she said  
I gave my heart away  
But they were lies and that is why  
I'm all alone today.

This bottle and this empty glass  
Are all that's left for me  
She's found another heart to break  
And has forgotten me.

Yes, I went too far  
With the girl at the bar  
Heartaches now blur my memory  
To her I'm just another used to be...

