

Tom T. Hall

"Bar With No Beer"

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(Tom T. Hall)

The beach comber works by the ocean all day
He gets what the tourists and the sea throw away
He's hot and he's thirsty and the words hurt his ears
When they tell him he's stopped in a bar with no beer.

It's lonesome away from your kin folks at home
By the campfires at night where the buffalo roam
But there's nothing so lonesome so morbid and drear
Than to sit on a stool in a bar with no beer.

There's a dog on the sidewalk for his master he waits
But his boss is inside drinking wine with his mate
He hurries for cover and cringes in fear
Ain't no place for a dog round a bar with no beer.

--- Instrumental ---

Now Billy the barfly first time in his life
He went home cold sober to his loving wife
He walks in the kitchen she says you're early my dear
He breaks down and tells her the bar's got no beer.

The owner is anxious for the beer man to come
There's a far away look on the face of the bum
The waitress is cranky she says it's lonely in here
What a terrible place is a bar with no beer.

Well, I've had me some trouble I've had me some pain
Been locked up in the cold and left out in the rain
I've fought with the law but there's one thing I fear
To get stuck in a town in a bar with no beer...

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