

# Ed Bruce, The Bartender (It's All On The Jukebox)

Words & Music by  
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I'd sure like to help you, but I've heard it all before  
I'm sorry I can't tell you why she'd walk out that door  
All these years behind this bar, I've saved not one yet  
I haven't healed a broken heart, or helped one soul to forget

- Chorus -

But it's all on the jukebox in the corner  
If love's gone wrong  
George Strait or Jones have sung it in a song  
If misery love's company, you'll never be alone  
It's all on the jukebox, here's a quarter

No sir, she's a stranger, haven't seen her here before  
But you might just arrange a two-step around the floor  
There's an empty stool beside her, let's send a drink her way  
The rest is up to you and her, and what that quarter plays

(Repeat Chorus)