

# Ernest Tubb, Bartender

Please listen to me bartender I've got something on my mind  
I think I'd might feel better after one more glass of wine  
I'm payin' for a broken heart the price of love is high  
With nothing left to live for what's there to do but die  
(I know your story honey they're all the same you see  
Why I knew the minute that you walked in you want to talk to me  
But I've learned what you don't read in books from words that cost this bar  
I've seen them come and I've seen them drink  
Till they don't even know who they are  
Now I don't believe that honky tonk is a place for a girl like you  
I might be wrong but you don't look right sittin' there on that barstool  
It's not too late so stop and think before all of your pride is gone  
You can end up like all the rest with a barroom for your home)  
I know you're right bartender goodnight I'm going home