

# Gretchen Wilson, Not Bad For A Bartender

I stood behind that bar till closing time  
I served cold beer, warm whiskey, and Rotgut 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 backwoods girl  
who had to make it on her own  
I'm on the stool side of the bar these days  
Buying everyone a round  
Ain't it funny how the tables turn  
Not bad for a bartender

Swingin' doors and cleanin' floors is all I'd ever known  
Out of nowhere 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  
Know there's hope for you.

[Repeat Chorus]

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Buying everyone a round  
Ain't it funny how the tables turn  
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