

Merle Haggard, Back To The Barrooms Again

Now it's back to the barrooms right back to drinking again
Maybe someday you'll love me enough to stay with me
And whisky won't be my best friend
Now it's back to the barrooms again

The bartender knows me he knows how you do me
And he knows why I'm back here again
He should be given a prize for his patience
Cause bartenders do understand
So it's back to the barrooms again

With the loud music roaring the bartender pouring
And my shaky legs trying to stand
It's over and over I've tried to stay sober
But look what a failure I've been
Cause now it's back to the barrooms again
Yes now it's back to the barrooms right back to drinking again
Maybe someday you'll love me enough to stay with me
And whisky won't be my best friend
Now it's back to the barrooms again
Oh yes it's back to the barrooms again