

# 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