

Morgan Wallen, Your Bartender

If I was your car
I'd turn you 'round
If I was your radio
I'd play our song right now
If I was your memory of me
I'd keep running, running
Till your fingers started thumbing
Through your phone
And tell me that you're coming home

If I was your bartender
I'd mix 'em up strong in a tall blender
Till the last one's gone
Yeah, I'd play every heart break song
On the jukebox till your tear drops
They fell on that bar top
Keep you drinking, get you thinking
I'm right where you need to be
If I was your bartender
I'd talk you out of leaving me

If I was your bible
I'd turn the page to forgiveness
If I was your bed
I'd be ice cold without me in it
If I was your dream
I'd keep running, running
Through your mind
Till there was nothing you could do
But call me up out of the blue
Yeah

If I was your bartender
I'd mix 'em up strong in a tall blender
Till the last one's gone
Yeah, I'd play every heart break song
On the jukebox till your tear drops
They fell on that bar top
Keep you drinking, get you thinking
I'm right where you need to be
If I was your bartender
I'd talk you out of leaving me

Yeah, I wish I was
'Cause if I was your bartender
I'd mix 'em up strong in a tall blender
Till the last one's gone
Yeah, I'd play every heart break song
On a jukebox till your tear drops
They fell on that bar top
Keep you drinking, get you thinking
I'm right where you need to be
If I was your bartender
I'd talk you out of leaving me

Yeah, yeah
If I was your bartender
I'd talk you out of leaving
I'd talk you out of leaving
I'd talk you out of leaving me