

# 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