

# Trisha Yearwood, Bartender Blues

(w/george jones)  
(james taylor)

Im just a bartender  
And I dont like my work  
But I dont mind the money at all  
I see lots of sad faces  
And lots of bsd cases of  
Folks with their backs to the wall

But I need four walls around me  
To hold my life  
To keep me from going astray  
And a honky-tonk angel  
To hold me tight  
To keep me from slipping away

I can light up your smokes  
I can laugh at your jokes  
I can watch you fall down on your knees  
I can close down this bar  
I can gas up my car  
I can pack up and mail in the key

But I need four walls around me  
To hold my life  
To keep me from going astray  
And a honky-tonk angel  
To hold me tight  
To keep me from slipping away

Now the smoke fills the air  
In this honky-tonk bar  
And im thinking bout  
Where id rather be  
But I burned all my bridges  
I sank all ships and  
Im stranded at the edge of the sea

But I need four walls around me  
To hold my life  
To keep me from going astray  
And a honky-tonk angel  
To hold me tight  
To keep me from slipping away