

# Trisha Yearwood, Bartender's Blues

(James Taylor)

Trisha Yearwood & George Jones

Now I'm just a bartender, I don't like my work  
But I don't mind the money at all  
I've seen lots of sad faces and lots of bad cases  
Of folks with their backs to the wall.

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 go and gas up my car  
Hon I can pack up and mail in my keys.

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 of this honky tonk bar  
And I'm thinking bout where I'd rather be  
But I burned all my bridges and I sunk all my ships  
Now I'm stranded at the edge of the sea.

I still 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...