

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...