

Bartender's Blues James Taylor

Intro: walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)

A A7 D Bm7
Now I'm just a bartender and I don't like my work
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
But I don't mind the money at all
A A7 D Bm7
I see lots of sad faces and lots of bad cases
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
Of folks with their backs to the wall

Chorus:

A A7 D Bm7
But I need four walls around me to hold my life
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
To keep me from going a-stray
A A7 D Bm7
And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
To keep me from slipping away

A A7 D Bm7
I can light up your smokes, I can laugh at your jokes
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
I can watch you fall down on your knees
A A7 D Bm7
I can close down this bar, I can gas up my car
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
I can pack up and mail in my key

Chorus:

A A7 D Bm7
Now, the smoke fills the air, in this honky-tonk bar
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
And I'm thinking 'bout where I'd rather be
A A7 D Bm7
But I burned all my bridges, I sank all my ships
E E A walkup (E F#m7 E/G#)
And I'm stranded at the edge of the sea

Chorus: