

# Bartender's Blues

George Jones

Now I'm just a bartender  
And I don't like my work  
But I don't mind the money at all I see 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 old car  
I can pack up, oh Lord, and mail in the key 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 I'm thinking 'bout where I'd rather be  
But I burned all my bridges and I sank all 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

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