

# The bartender

Ivy St

Mr. Bourbon and coke laughs at all of my jokes  
When he's drinking  
Mr. Martini stares and he never shares  
What he's thinkingAnd Miss. Sexy red wine tells me at closing time  
That she'll phone me  
Mr. Whiskey shot glass watches hookers walk past  
When he's lonelyI'm a bartender, I pour the drinks  
Laugh with the sinners and cry with the saints  
And even if they don't remember  
I try to make their bar tenderMr. Never does tip says that none of his kids  
Ever call home  
Mrs. Chews on her lip tells someone she's at work  
On her cell phoneMrs. Husband just died always breaks down and cries  
On the weekends  
Just another long night in a bartender's life  
With some good friendsI'm a bartender, I pour the drinks  
Laugh with the sinners and cry with the saints  
And even if they don't remember  
I try to make their bar tenderAnd even if they don't remember  
I try to make their bar tender

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