

# Bartender's Blues (With James Taylor)

## George Jones

Now I'm just a bartender  
And I don't like my work  
But I don't mind the money at allI see lots of sad faces  
And lots of bad cases  
Of folks with their backs to the wallI 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 awayI can light up your smokes  
I can laugh at your jokes  
I can watch you fall down on your kneesI can close down this bar  
Go and gas up my old car  
I can pack up, oh Lord, and mail in the keyI 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 awayNow 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 seaI 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

Songwriters

Horace OttPublished by

WELLMADE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>