Barroom Lament

Hayes Carll

My first hangout when I moved to Galveston was the Old Quarter Cafe.
It's the best bar ever, except they don't have liquor, food, or customers.
So, in between sets I went across the street to drink whiskey, eat peanuts, and stare at the cigarette machine.

I'm tired of drinkin' whiskey by myself
I'm tired of drinkin' whiskey by myself
I wish you'd take that bottle
And put it right back on the shelf
Cause I'm tired of drinkin' whiskey by myself

I go down to the bar most every night
I go down to the bar most every night
The girls don't even notice and the boys all want to fight
But I go down to the bar most every night

The jukebox has not played my song in years
The jukebox has not played my song in years
On this same old barstool just backin' shots with beers
And the jukebox has not played my song in years

All my friends have gone so far away
Said all my friends have gone so far away
They all moved down to Austin
Lord I miss 'em night and day
And all my friends have gone so far away

I'm really not that funny anymore
I'm really not that funny anymore
I used to be a riot, now I just a lonely bore
And I'm really not that funny anymore

Do you think that I could stay in town with you
Do you think that I could stay in town with you
It's thirty miles to my place and I'm feelin' tired and blue
Do you think that I could stay in town with you

Cause I'm tired of drinkin' whiskey by myself
I'm tired of drinkin' whiskey by myself
I wish you'd take that bottle
And put it right back on the shelf

Cause I'm tired of drinkin' whiskey by myself

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