

Bar Fly

Wynn Stewart

I wonder little bar fly if I crushed you in the dirt
Though the pain may kill you or would you feel the hurt

I wonder little bar fly though your brain is small
Do you ever think of bluff or do you think at allI wish I was a bar fly and when it's time to close

I wouldn't have to go and I could be here all alone

I'd be in seventh heaven cause everybody's gone

I wish I was a bar fly I'd have a bottle for my home

[steel]

I'll bet you little bar fly if you could only spread

You could tell a lot of stories about strong men out turned weak

It's funny little bar fly how a man will think

And he'll praise the things he'll do when he's had too much drinksI wish I was a bar fly cause when it's time to
close

I wouldn't have to leave I'd be here all alone

And I'd be in seventh heaven when everybody's gone

I wish I was a bar fly I'd have a bottle for my home

I wish I was a bar fly I'd have a bottle for my home

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