Bar Lights

Whiskeytown

The bar lights and the liquor
And the way all the bottles they shineWell I got five more dollars, drink another
You'll feel fine
You'll feel fine
You'll feel fineThe bar lights and the women
The empty pool hall and you and IWell I got five more dollars, drink another
You'll feel fine
You'll feel fine
You'll feel fineWrite your name down on a matchbook sleeve
Call me up on Sunday for a drink
Call me up on Sunday tell me anythingThe bar lights and the liquor
The way all the bottles they shineWell I've got five more dollars that wont make you mine
That won't make you mine
That won't make you mine

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