

Bar Lights

Whiskeytown

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

Songwriters

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