

Bartender

Regina Spektor

Come on bartender
Won't you be more tender
Give me two shots of whiskey
And a beer chaser Love will be the death of me
Love is so fickle
It starts with a flood
And it ends with a tr-tr-trickle Come on bartender
Just a little more tender
I ate all your peanuts
Return me to sender I've been too candid
Now I'm barely standing
Just call me a taxi
And prepare me for landing Ooh, you have got to kick me back out
Into the cold and nasty weather
And maybe if I sober up
I will stop pretending that love is forever, love is forever Come on bartender
Come on bartender
Come on bartender Ooh, you have got to kick me back out
Into the cold and nasty weather
And maybe if I sober up
I will stop pretending love is forever, love is forever Come on bartender
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Come on bartender Love will be the death of me
Love will be the death of me Love will be the death of me
Love is so fickle
It starts with a flood
And it ends with a tr-tr-trickle
Trickle, trickle, trickle, trickle Come on bartender
Come on bartender
Come on bartender

Songwriters

Regina Spektor Published by

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