

Hey Bartender
Eddie Rabbitt

C G C

Hey bartender Pop the top on another can

G C

Gimme ten dimes for this dollar in my hand

C7

Turn the knob on the jukebox way up loud

F D7

I might drive out the whole damn crowd

C G C

But I m drinkin my baby off of my mind

C G C

Hey joe You re looking at me like I was half crazy

G

But ain t ya never loved and lost

C

a real special lady

C7

She was a sweet lovin momma she treated me

right

F D7

I stepped out on her one too many times

C G C

Now I m drinkin my baby off of my mind

G C

Drinkin, ain t thinkin about facin to morrow

D7 G

Sinkin, sinkin in a sea of sorrow

C G C

Hey barten der line em up down the bar

G C

I m gonna try and wash away all these lovin scars

C C7

Now don t worry bout me weavin I ll be alright

F D7

Show me the door when you close up tonight

C G C

Cause I m drinkin my bab y off of my mind

C C7

No don t worry bout me weavin I ll be alright

F D7

Show me the door when you close up tonight

C G C

Cause I m drinkin my bab y off of my mind

G C

Yes I m drinkin my bab y off of my mind