

Bartenders Blues
James Taylor

Bartender s Blues
James Taylor
Capo 1st fret

[Intro]

E F#m7 E/G#

A A7
Now I m just a bartender

D Bm7
And I don t like my work

E A E F#m7 E/G#
But I don t mind the money at all

A A7
I see lots of sad faces

D Bm7
And lots of bad cases

E A E F#m7 E/G#
Of folks with their backs to the wall

[Chorus]

A A7 D Bm7
But I need four walls around me to hold my life

E A E F#m7 E/G#
To keep me from going a-stray

A A7 D Bm7
And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight

E A E F#m7 E/G#
To keep me from slipping away

A A7
I can light up your smokes

D Bm7
I can laugh at your jokes

E A E F#m7 E/G#
I can watch you fall down on your knees

A A7
I can close down this bar

D Bm7
I can gas up my car

E A E F#m7 E/G#
I can pack up and mail in my key

[Chorus]

A A7

Now, the smoke fills the air

D **Bm7**

In this honky-tonk bar

E

A E F#m7 E/G#

And I m thinking bout where I d rather be

A **A7**

But I burned all my bridges

D **Bm7**

I sank all my ships

E

A E F#m7 E/G#

And I m stranded at the edge of the sea

[Chorus]