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 Bn

I sank all my ships

E A E F#m7 E/G#

And I m stranded at the edge of the sea

[Chorus]