

Girl at the End of the Bar

George Jones

If you'd ever been drinking
I know that you'd seen her
At the end of the bar all alone
She knows what you're thinking
When you try to approach her
And anything you say might be wrong.

She's not there for company
She don't like to remember
She once let herself go too far
She's not there to complain
She just wants to remain
The girl at the end of the bar.

The girl at the end of the bar
Who once let herself go too far
Now carries love like a scar
The girl at the end of the bar

She had so many hard knocks
She don't play the jukebox
She's lived all those sad songs first hand
What's made her so bitter
And why love has quit her
Is because she has loved the wrong man.

The smile she's not wearing
Is the sign she's not caring
And the part of her permanence call
She's not there to complain
She just wants to remain
The girl at the end of the bar.

She's the girl at the end of the bar...