

# Bartender's Blues

James Taylor

Now I'm just a bartender  
And I don't like my work  
But I don't mind the money at all  
I see lots of sad faces  
And lots of bad cases  
Of folks with their backs to the wall

But I need four walls around me to hold my life  
To keep me from going a-stray  
And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight  
To keep me from slipping away

I can light up your smokes  
I can laugh at your jokes  
I can watch you fall down on your knees  
I can close down this bar  
I can gas up my car  
I can pack up and mail in my key

But I need four walls around me to hold my life  
To keep me from going a-stray  
And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight  
To keep me from slipping away

Now, the smoke fills the air  
In this honky-tonk bar  
And I'm thinking 'bout where I'd rather be  
But I burned all my bridges  
I sank all my ships  
And I'm stranded at the edge of the sea

But I need four walls around me to hold my life  
To keep me from going a-stray  
And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight  
To keep me from slipping away