In some corner, in some bar, somewhere Not too far, he's drinking scotch On the rocks.

And watching the sweat of the glass rolled off
In some corner, in some bar, somewhere

There's a juke box playing Jones
Keeping him company, being alone
And right where the smoke meets neon light
He's wrestling with a memory tonight
In some corner, in some bar, somewhere

I'd love to say I'm strong enough
But if he'd put down that drink and called me up,
I'd throw on my coat, and be right there.
In some corner, in some bar, somewhere.

In some corner
In the back of my heart
I know we're better being apart
So I say a prayer
Tonight he'll move on
Then I pray even harder he'll pick up the phone.
In some corner, in some bar, somewhere

I'd love to say that I'm strong enough
But if he would put down that drink and call me up,
I'd throw on my coat and be right there.
In some corner, in some bar, somewhere
Oh everything I love was in a chair
In some corner, in some bar, somewhere.