

The Bartender (it's All On The Jukebox)

Ed Bruce

I'd sure like to help you, but I've heard it all before
I'm sorry I can't tell you why she'd walk out that door
All these years behind this bar, I've saved not one yet
I haven't healed a broken heart, or helped one soul to forget
But it's all on the jukebox in the corner
If love's gone wrong
George Strait or Jones have sung it in a song
If misery love's company, you'll never be alone
It's all on the jukebox, here's a quarter
No sir, she's a stranger, haven't seen her here before
But you might just arrange a two-step around the floor
There's an empty stool beside her, let's send a drink her way
The rest is up to you and her, and what that quarter plays