Jerry Jeff Walker

As I walked into a run down bar
The sign said a one man band
He was sittin' on top of a bar stool
A guitar held in his hand
And the lines he was singing 'bout a memory ringin'
I heard this old broken down star
Singing women and whiskey you know they will get you
Some day I'll get out of these bars

Some day I'll get out Some day I'll get out Won't fight no more honky tonk wars I'll find a song, and it won't take too long Until I get out of these bars

Well I sat there drinking and dreaming and thinking
Of a time not too long ago
With those bars all around me, and those grey walls that bound
me

And the years that went by too slow
And the songs that I sang to the blue sky above me
As I walked in that big prison yard
Singing women and whiskey you know they will get you
Some day I'll get out of these bars

Some day I'll get out Some day I'll get out Won't fight no more honky tonk wars I'll find a song, and it won't take too long Until I get out of these bars

Well I paid for my drink and walked over to where He was singing his lonesome song I said we're a lot a like guitar man you and I But your sentence is way too long "Some day I'll get out" he began to shout As I walked toward that open bar door I'll find a song, and it won't take too long Until I get out of these bars

Some day I'll get out Some day I'll get out Won't fight no more honky tonk wars I'll find a song, and it won't take too long Until I get out of these bars