



Bartender's Blues (James Taylor)

G D G D

1 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.

Ch And I need four walls around me, to hold my life, to keep me from going astray.
 And a honky tonk angel, to hold me tight, to keep me from slipping a - way.

2 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
 And I can pack up and mail in my keys.

Ch And I need four walls around me, to hold my life, to keep me from going astray.
 And a honky tonk angel, to hold me tight, to keep me from slipping a - way.

3 Now the smoke fills the air in this honky tonk bar, an' I'm thinkin' 'bout where I'd
 rather be; But I burned all my bridges and I sank all my ships
 Now I'm stranded at the edge of the sea.

Ch And I need four walls around me, to hold my life, to keep me from going astray.
 And a honky tonk angel, to hold me tight, to keep me from slipping a - way.

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 To keep me from slipping a - way.

Released by American singer-songwriter James Taylor in 1977, *Bartender's Blues* was covered by country singer George Jones the following year.

