

James Taylor - Bartender Blues

Tom: A

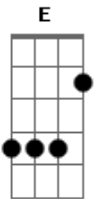
(intro) E Gbm7 E
 A A7
 Now I'm just a bartender
 D Bm7
 And I don't like my work
 E A E Gbm7 E
 But I don't mind the money at all
 A A7
 I see lots of sad faces
 D Bm7
 And lots of bad cases
 E A E Gbm7 E
 Of folks with their backs to the wall
 A A7 D Bm7
 (refrão)
 But I need four walls around me to hold my life
 E A E Gbm7 E
 To keep me from going a-stray
 A A7 D Bm7
 And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight
 E A E Gbm7 E
 To keep me from slipping away
 A A7

I can light up your smokes
 D Bm7
 I can laugh at your jokes
 E A E Gbm7 E
 I can watch you fall down on your knees
 A A7
 I can close down this bar
 D Bm7
 I can gas up my car
 E A E Gbm7 E
 I can pack up and mail in my key
 (refrão)
 A A7
 Now, the smoke fills the air
 D Bm7
 In this honky-tonk bar
 E A E Gbm7 E
 And I'm thinking 'bout where I'd rather be
 A A7
 But I burned all my bridges
 D Bm7
 I sank all my ships
 E A E Gbm7 E
 And I'm stranded at the edge of the sea
 (refrão)

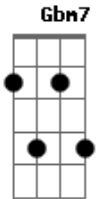
Acordes



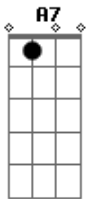
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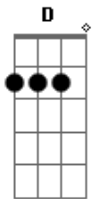
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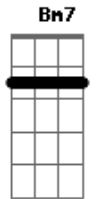
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