

# James Taylor - Bartender Blues

Tom: A

(intro) E Gbm E  
 A A7  
 Now I'm just a bartender  
 D Bm  
 And I don't like my work  
 E A E Gbm E  
 But I don't mind the money at all  
 A A7  
 I see lots of sad faces  
 D Bm  
 And lots of bad cases  
 E A E Gbm E  
 Of folks with their backs to the wall  
 A A7 D Bm

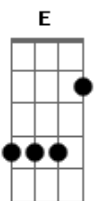
(refrão)  
 But I need four walls around me to hold my life  
 E A E Gbm E  
 To keep me from going a-stray  
 A A7 D Bm  
 And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight  
 E A E Gbm E  
 To keep me from slipping away  
 A A7

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

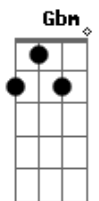
## Acordes



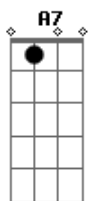
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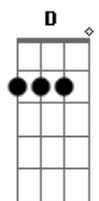
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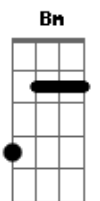
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