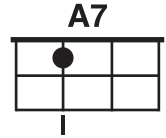


**BARTENDER'S BLUES – by James Taylor (1977)**

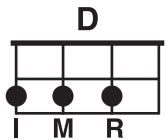
**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
Well I'm just a bartender and I don't like my work

**A** **D** **A7**  
But I don't mind the money at all



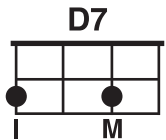
**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
I've seen lots of sad faces and lots of bad cases

**A** **D** **A**  
Of folks with their backs to the wall

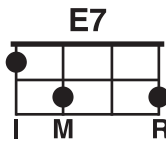


==== CHORUS

**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
But I got four walls around me, to hold my life

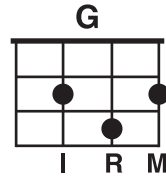


**A** **A7** **D** **A**  
To keep me from going astray



**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
And a honky tonk angel to hold me tight

**A** **G** **D**  
To keep me from slipping away



=====

**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
Well I can light up your smokes I can laugh at your jokes

**A** **D** **A**  
I can watch you fall down on your knees

**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
I can close down this bar I can gas up my car

**A** **D** **A**  
And I can pack up and mail in my keys

**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
Now the smoke fills the air of this honky tonk bar

**A** **D** **A**  
And I'm thinkin' bout where I'd rather be

**D** **D7** **G** **E7**  
But I burned all my bridges and I sunk all my ships

**A** **D** **A**  
And I'm standing at the edge of the sea **CHORUS**