

## **James Taylor - Bartender Blues**

```
(intro) E Gbm7 E
             A7
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
D Bm7
And lots of bad cases
                          A E Gbm7 E
Of folks with their backs to the wall
            A A7
                                            Bm7
(refrão)
But I need four walls around me to hold my life
         A E Gbm7 E
To keep me from going a-stray
 A A7 D
And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight
                 A E Gbm7 E
To keep me from slipping away
```

```
I can light up your smokes
D Bm7
I can laugh at your jokes
                                 A E Gbm7 E
I can watch you fall down on your knees
     Α
I can close down this bar D Bm7
I can gas up my car
                           A E Gbm7 E
I can pack up and mail in my key
(refrão)
Now, the smoke fills the air
In this honky-tonk bar
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**





