

The Girl at the End of the Bar

John Anderson

If you've ever been drinkin' I know that you've seen her
At the end of the bar all alone
She knows what you're thinkin' when you try to approach her
And anything you say might be wrong

She's not there for company, she don't like to remember
She once let herself go too far
She's not there to complain, she just wants to remain
The girl at the end of the bar

The girl at the end of the bar
Who once let herself go too far
Now carries the love like a scar
The girl at the end of the bar

She's had so many hard knocks, she don't play the jukebox
She's lived all those sad songs first hand
What's made her so bitter and why love has quit her
Is because she has loved the wrong man

The smile she's not wearing is the sign she's not carrying
And is part of her permanent scar
And she's not there to complain she just wants to remain
The girl at the end of the bar
The girl at the end of the bar