

Quarters

Bart Crow

Well, I got my quarters for the jukebox
And your memories on my mind
There ain't no doubt that the fire's all out
'Cause I'm the only one that's sitting here cryin'

Barmaid, won't you set me up
With a round before you walk by?
Let me hear that jukebox playing
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Well, this time she really did it
But like a hundred times before
I never thought that her words were truth
I heard the slamming of our door

So I intend to sit right here
At least till I can't think
It's a lot better than sitting at home
While I'm slowly going insane

'Cause I got my quarters for the jukebox
And your memories on my mind
There ain't no doubt that the fire's all out
'Cause I'm the only one that's sitting here cryin'

So, barmaid, please set me up
With a round before you walk by
Let me hear that jukebox playing
I'm So Lonesome I could cry

Well, I guess she went and did it
Well, she pulled that plug on me
So I intend to knock 'em back
At least till I can't see

So bartender, don't forget about me
When you walk by
And don't you pay attention to these
Teardrops in my eyes

'Cause I got my quarters for the jukebox
And your memories on my mind
There ain't no doubt that the fire's all out
'Cause I'm the only one that's sitting here cryin'

Barmaid, please set me up
With a round before you walk by
Let me hear that jukebox playing
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

I said, let me hear that jukebox playing
I'm so lonesome, I'm going outta my mind
Yeah