

# I'll Be A Bartender

Dylan Scott

You're callin' me up again, you must be cryin'  
I don't know what he did, but it's perfect timin'  
'Cause I'm 'bout to twist a top  
Girl and my cabinets got a couple of single-shot glasses inside  
And, baby, it's happy hour at my kitchen counter  
For every whiskey on my shelf  
So if you need some, if you need some help

I'll be a bartender, stir it on up  
Mix some move-on up in your cup  
And be your broken heart mender, make it alright  
Put some bourbon in your hurtin' on ice  
I ain't got the neon, or smoke in a room  
But if you need a drink as bad as I need you  
Baby, I'll be a bartender  
I'll be a bartender

Yeah, park where you used to park, don't leave it runnin'  
I'll pour what you used to pour soon as you come in  
Yeah, go turn my couch into a barstool, babe  
You'll be the tipsy kiss I want to taste, yeah

I'll be a bartender, stir it on up  
Mix some move-on up in your cup  
And be your broken heart mender, make it alright  
Put some bourbon in your hurtin' on ice

I ain't got the neon, or smoke in a room  
But if you need a drink as bad as I need you  
Baby, I'll be a bartender  
I'll be a bartender

Girl, it's on me 'til it runs dry  
Say the word, I'll make you whatever you like  
Baby, I'll be a bartender  
I'll be a bartender  
Sip it 'til he's off of your mind  
Say the word, I could do this all damn night  
Baby, I'll be a bartender  
Yeah, you know, know, know, know, know

I'll be a bartender, stir it on up  
Mix some move-on up in your cup  
And be your broken heart mender, make it alright  
Put some bourbon in your hurtin' on ice  
I ain't got the neon, or smoke in a room  
But if you need a drink as bad as I need you  
Baby, I'll be a bartender  
I'll be a bartender

(Girl, it's on me till it runs dry)  
Baby, I'll be, I'll be, I'll be  
I'll be a bartender  
I'll be a bartender  
(Sip it till he's off of your mind)  
If you want me, baby, I'll be  
I'll be a bartender

I'll be a bartender, mmm