

# Some Day I'll Get Out Of These Bars

Jerry Jeff Walker

As I walked into a run down bar  
The sign said a one man band  
He was sittin' on top of a bar stool  
A guitar held in his hand  
And the lines he was singing 'bout a memory ringin'  
I heard this old broken down star  
Singing women and whiskey you know they will get you  
Some day I'll get out of these bars

Some day I'll get out some day I'll get out  
Won't fight no more honky tonk wars  
I'll find a song, and it won't take too long  
Until I get out of these bars

Well, I sat there drinking and dreaming and thinking  
Of a time not too long ago  
With those bars all around me, and those grey walls that bound  
me  
And the years that went by too slow  
And the songs that I sang to the blue sky above me  
As I walked in that big prison yard  
Singing women and whiskey you know they will get you  
Some day I'll get out of these bars

Well, I paid for my drink and walked over to where  
He was singing his lonesome song  
I said we're a lot a like guitar man you and I  
But your sentence is way too long  
"Some day I'll get out" he began to shout  
As I walked toward that open bar door  
I'll find a song, and it won't take too long  
Until I get out of these bars