

Better On A Barstool

Josh Ward

Yeah, she got gone, past moving on
No, she ain't coming back
That what you are ain't what you were
And you gotta face the facts
That taking it hard in your easy chair
Ain't doin' what you want
Reach down and grab them boot straps
And head to a honky tonk

When that breaking starts to aching
You can feel it in your bones
There's a neon light a-waiting
With a shoulder to lean on
You got the nerve to forget her
Well, bartender's got the tools
Hey, hearts heal better on a barstool

There's something 'bout that rowdy crowd
And a jukebox full of songs
Without a doubt, yeah, we'll drown out
Her memory 'fore too long
Yeah, that little buzz that the whiskey does
Will wash away the pain
Yeah, that cute brunette that you just met
Will blow out that old flame

And that breaking starts to aching
You can feel it in your bones
There's a neon light a-waiting
With a shoulder to lean on
You got the nerve to forget her
Well, bartender's got the tools
Hey, hearts heal better on a barstool, hey

A little shoot her down, little smoke her out
Yeah, round for round, let me tell you now

When that breaking starts to aching
You can feel it in your bones
There's a neon light a-waiting
With a shoulder to lean on
You got the need to forget her
Well, bartender's got the tools
Yeah, hearts heal better on a barstool
Yeah, that method's done been tested, hey
Y'all, I'm living proof
That hearts heal better on a barstool
Yeah, hearts heal better on a barstool

Yeah, they do, boy