

Bartender

Regina Spektor

Come on bartender
Won't you be more tender
Give me two shots of whiskey
And a beer chaser

Love will be the death of me
Love is so fickle
It starts with a flood
And it ends with a tr-tr-trickle

Come on bartender
Just a little more tender
I ate all your peanuts
Return me to sender

I've been too candid
Now I'm barely standing
Just call me a taxi
And prepare me for landing

Ooh, you have got to kick me back out
Into the cold and nasty weather
And maybe if I sober up
I will stop pretending that love is forever, love is forever

Come on bartender
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Come on bartender

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Love will be the death of me
Love is so fickle
It starts with a flood
And it ends with a tr-tr-trickle
Trickle, trickle, trickle, trickle

Come on bartender
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