

The Bartender

The SteelDrivers

He comes here to drown out the ghost of her goodbye
Lookin' for redemption in his Jameson on ice
Well, I wipe down the bar but I can't wipe away his past
Oh, I just pour another shot o' whiskey in his glass

Some may call me a sinner
But when it's all said and done
I don't pull the trigger
I just load the gun

So, I'll look at your picture and agree she did you wrong
I'll be the one you lean on, I'll be here all night long
I'm just here to listen, my brother I ain't here to judge
Long as you've got the money, I just serve it up

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