

Bartender

Writers: Charles Kelley, Dave Haywood, Hillary Scott, and Rodney Clawson

Em D
8 o'clock on Friday night I'm still at home
Em D
All my girls just keep on blowing up my phone
G
Saying come on, it ain't worth the pain
D
Do what you gotta do to forget his name
Em D
Now there's only one thing left for me to do
Em D
Slip on my favorite dress and sky high leather boots
G B
Check the mirror one last time. Kiss the past goodbye.



[CHORUS]

G C D
What I'm really needing now. Is a double shot of Crown.
Em
Chase that disco ball around. 'Til I don't remember.
G C D B
Go until they cut me off. Wanna get a little lost. In the noise, in the lights

[BRIDGE]

Em G Em
Hey bartender pour 'em hot tonight. 'Til the party and music and the truth collide
D Am Em
Bring it 'til his memory fades away. Hey bartender

Em D
Tonight I'll let a stranger pull me on the floor.
Em D
Spin me round and let him buy a couple more
G D
But before it goes too far. I'll let him down easy
G B
'Cause tonight it's all about, dancing with my girls to the DJ
- Put that song on replay.

[REPEAT CHORUS AND BRIDGE]

Em
I'm feeling that buzz. I'm ready to rock
Ain't no way I'm gonna tell you to stop
So pour that thing up to the top
I'm coming in hot. Hey bartender!

[REPEAT CHORUS AND BRIDGE]