

"Hey Mr Barman"

by Paul Moore

My wife hasn't told me that she loves me for 6 years
no affection does she ever show.

Last month she ran away with my very best friend
I'll miss him, why did Johnny go?

(I said), Hey barman, Hey Mr Barman,
pour another beer, I need a little cheer
cos I ain't got my friend no more.

I'm a hard workin man, I work my fingers to the bone,
last week my boss promised a surprise.

My pay packet was thicker than usual for sure
cos my pink slip was sitting there inside.

(I said) Hey barman, Hey Mr Barman
won't you pour another beer, I need a little cheer
cos I ain't got a job no more.

(Oh) Hey barman, Hey Mr Barman
woncha you pour another beer, I need a little cheer
I can't take any more.

Last night I was sitting in my 68 Corvette
when a pretty girl knocked upon my door,
she mentioned blowing real hard and it sounded kinda fun
but then a breathalyser in her hand I saw.

Oh, Hey barman Hey Mr Barman
woncha you pour another beer, I need a little cheer
cos I ain't got a licence no more

"Hey Mr Barman"

by Paul Moore

Hey barman, Hey Mr Barman
Why did you pour another beer, when I was last in here?
now I ain't got a licence no more.

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