

Nobody Listens to a fool

When the sun goes down
that when I walk in say hello to the regulars then I begin
serve up advice, tequila sunrise, misery and gin

some come to remember some come to forget
or look for the true love they haven't found yet
I'm just a fixture, that pours out a mixture that they request

I belt it out and I bear my soul
they don't want to here a song they don't know
about the heartache, the mistakes that I made with you
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I'm a honky tonk singer they don't give a chance
just a human juke box so that they can dance
I play all their favorites and sneak in one of mine
every now and then

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