

## My Barstool

Excuse me sir, but that's my bar stool you're sittin' on  
I need it tonight, cause my baby's done gone  
I need to drown my tears in a lineup of beers  
And you're between me and my liquid cheer

See, I left my mark. Its near your right hand  
I need to sit down, I just cannot stand  
My baby's done left me for someone new  
Someone (hmmm) who looks a lot like you

### Chorus

So pardon me, but that's my place  
It's where I sit when I go to waste  
So pardon me, but that's my stool  
Its my regular place to play the drunken fool

But I'm a fool for the love of a woman  
But I'm a fool for the love of a woman  
Its enough you've got her. At least leave my stool

Excuse me sir, but that's my bar stool  
I need it tonight, 'cause she made me a fool  
I need to drown my tears in a lineup of beers  
And you're between me and my liquid cheer

I'm a fool for the love of a woman...