

Down To My Last Bar – Joe Bradshaw 8/2002

Chorus

(A) D
I'm Down... to my last bar.
G D
I've been to every honky tonk and dive.
D
I've heard every fiddle,
G
And every steel guitar,
A D
So I'm down... to my last bar.

Verse 1

D
I started out in Texas
G
Where they love to dance.
A
When I was sober, I scooted a boot
D
When I had the chance.
D
I headed down to Louisiana.
G
I had a real fine time.
A
I had a beer in the one hand
D
And in the other Jambalaya, But

Chorus

A D
I'm Down... to my last bar.
G D
I've been to every honky tonk and dive.
D
I've heard every fiddle,
G
And every steel guitar,
A D
So I'm down... to my last bar.

Instrumental

A D
G D
D
G
A D

Verse 2

D
It seems like I've traveled
G
All around the world.
A
I drank every beer
D
Danced with every girl.
D
I didn't think my story
G
Would ever have an end.
A
I guess I'll have to stop drinkin'
D
And start all over again. Cause

Chorus

A D
I'm Down... to my last bar.
G D
I've been to every honky tonk and dive.
D
I've heard every fiddle,
G
And every steel guitar,
A D
So I'm down... to my last bar.

Outro

A D