

Ballads and Bar Tunes

Chorus

A D
Some like to shout loud and some like to cry.
G D
Some raise their glasses and sing,
A D
To these ballads and bar tunes we put out every night,
G A D
As the ale flows freely and the fiddle tunes ring.

D G
Here I am tonight, a-lone in the bright light;
D A
A sea of strange faces, gaze up at me.
D
As nerves try to come undone,
G
I search for a friendly one,
D A D
To help make it through in one more small town.

chorus

D
There's some hidden drive,
G
To keep these songs alive,
D A
Tho' it takes me away from the one that I love.
D
Some people don't understand,
G
But chances are planned.
D
When the music has ended,
A D
I'll be home a-gain.

chorus