

## **Custody Of A Barstool**

Written and Composed By: Anthony Holloway

### **Verse**

My drink gets poured as I take that chair  
The whole place knows why I sit right there  
Second from the end, they leave it free  
That worn-out spot belongs to me

### **Pre-Chorus**

That old jukebox plays one more sad song  
But this is the only place I belong

### **Chorus**

She left, I let her walk away  
I come back and face it every day  
Swear I'm heading home at half-past nine  
Then I look up and it's closing time  
She's still gone, I'm still the fool  
With custody of a barstool

### **Verse**

Tell the boys I'm finally free  
They all know better than believin' me  
They see the truth inside my eyes  
Whole damn room sees through the lies

### **Pre-Chorus**

Can tell myself that I'm alright  
But every single pour proves they were right

**Chorus**

One more night thinkin' 'bout the past  
I keep saying this one is the last  
She moved on, I'm still sitting right here  
Watching my life disappear in my beer  
She's still gone, I'm still the fool  
With custody of a barstool

**Bridge**

That end seat held her pretty smile  
We'd raise a glass and stayed awhile  
I leave it open like she'll return  
But this old stool won't let me learn

**Chorus**

Thought that worn-out seat was all mine  
Kept her place there waiting all this time  
I head towards the door, then turn around  
Let those four old legs still hold me down  
Thought I owned it like a fool  
In custody of a barstool

**Outro**

Second from the end, same old fool  
In the custody of a barstool