

Jukebox and a Bar

Eric Church

{ Verse }

I think we're sorely lacking (?)
So I'm going with old time-tested:
A Jukebox and a bar { Chorus }
One pushed me up the mountain
And one rolls me down the hill
WHile I sit in a phosphorescent dawn
So you can keep your fancy potions
And your incandescent notions
as for me and my barely-beating heart
There's no better prescription
for my broken disposition
than a jukebox and a bar

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>