

In The Barroom Light

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Well he walks down the street
And the people he meets
See a face with a mask he has gotten
And the man that he hides
Never losing his stride
Cries out please don't let me be forgotten

So he hits the bar for a while
Driven in by the smile
Of a ghost that he sometimes remembers
With his time measured out
He stops to think about
The life that he may have surrendered

CHORUS:

And it looks alright in the barroom light
Where the world seems to just disappear
You can laugh at it all as you stare at the wall
You think you've got nothing to fear

Smoke rises thick
From the place where he sits
And he dreams of the way it could be
And through distant eyes
He sees beautiful lies
As a shot from the glass brings relief

He turns to leave
With some kind of belief
That he'll make it by somewhere somehow
He hasn't the time
To stand and stare down the line
If he's really got places to go