

Ballad of the Barkeep (Mattie's Song) - paul mcwade

D F#m Bm  
There's a bar on the sunny bay  
Em C G  
South of Boston, not quite the Cape  
D F#m Bm  
Where the patrons like to gamble away  
Em G D  
Their money and their lives

D F#m Bm  
There's a girl and for who knows why  
Em C G  
Barkeeps nightly with an endless smile  
D F#m Bm  
And they say babe and honey pie  
Em G D  
They never asked her name

Bm G  
**Oh, the people sing Mattie you're a fine girl**  
**What a good life you will lead**  
D A G C G D  
**the sun, the fun, and workin by the sea**

D F#m Bm  
She's got a son, about two years old  
Em C G  
Safe at home, where he sleeps alone  
D F#m Bm  
While she works, late drowzy nights  
Em G D  
Trying to stay ahead

D F#m Bm  
Her purple dress, is as black as night  
Em C G  
A string of pearls, that fit her right  
D F#m Bm  
She looks her best, every Wednesday night  
Em G D  
Trying to make ends meet

**CHORUS**

D F#m Bm  
When her son, became a man  
Em C G  
Joined the navy, left for foreign land  
D F#m Bm  
She felt strange, without demand  
Em G D  
no one in her life

D F#m Bm  
Too many years, servin bottled beer  
Em C G  
Endless hustle, led her to the brink  
D F#m Bm  
She just smiled, gave a final wink  
Em G D  
And walked right out the bar

**CHORUS**

D F#m Bm  
No one knows, where Mattie went  
Em C G  
Someone said, her fate was heaven sent  
D F#m Bm  
Now she's happy, behind her picket fence  
Em G D  
In the little home she kept

D F#m Bm  
Twenty years, till her son came home  
Em C G  
Hugged 'n kissed her, plead I'm sorry Mom  
D F#m Bm  
She just smiled, from her dying bed  
Em G D  
till her final breath

**CHORUS**

Bm G  
Poor Mattie, never took the time  
to live, the life she dreamed at night  
D A G C G D  
Working every Wednesday by the sea

Bm G  
So give her a big tip tonight  
Help Mattie live the life she'd like  
D A G C G D  
She slaves away her nights for you and me