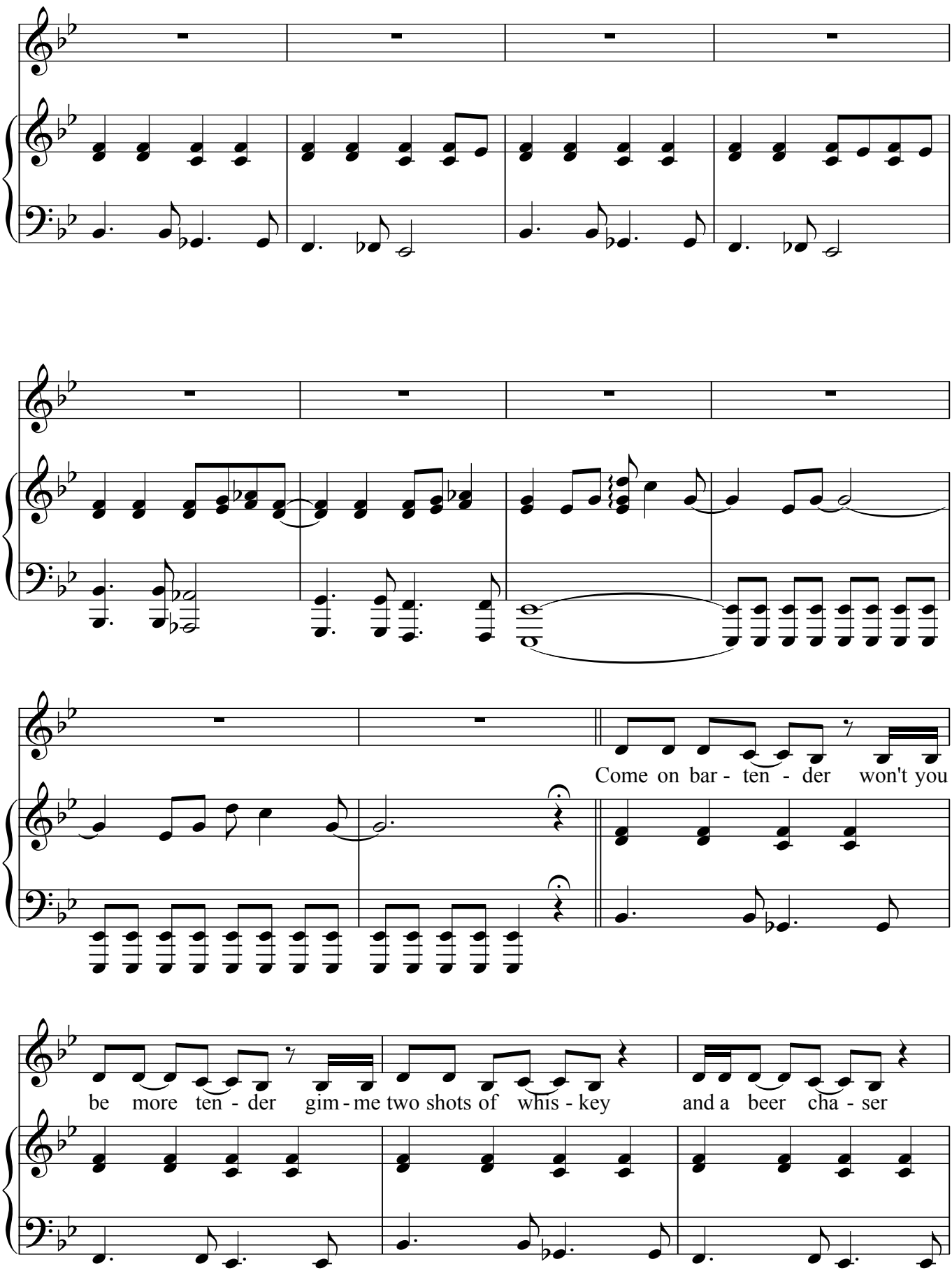
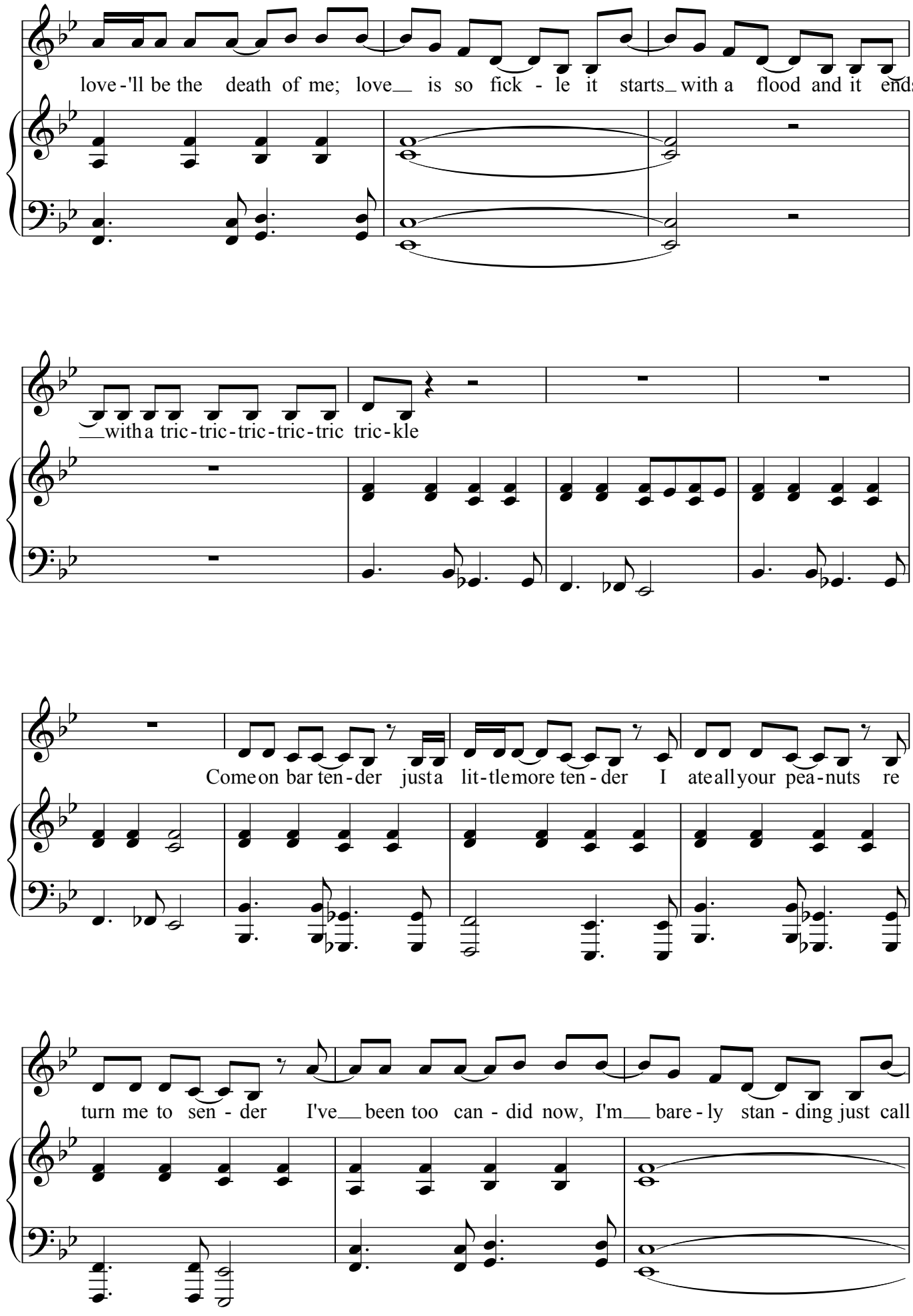
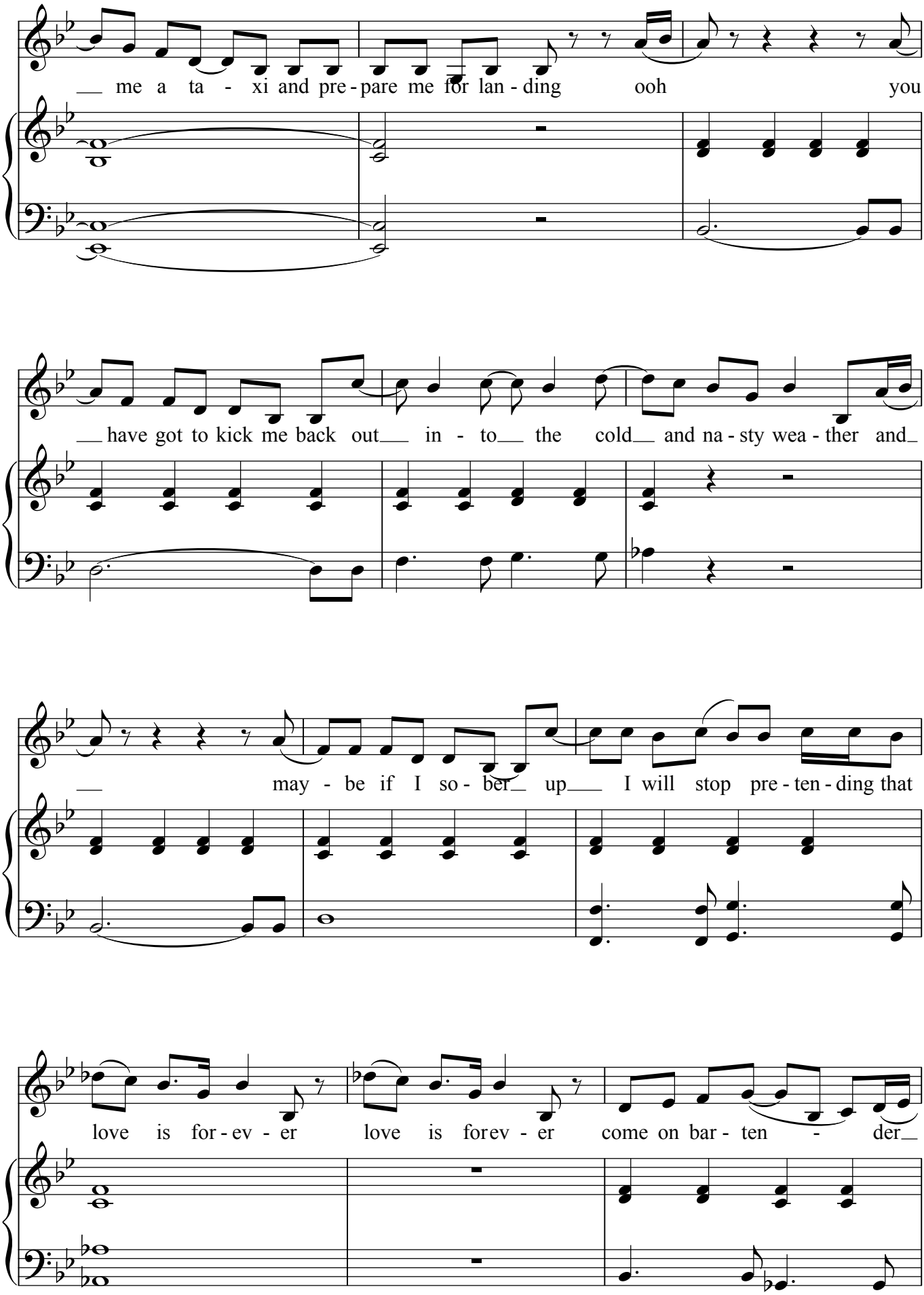
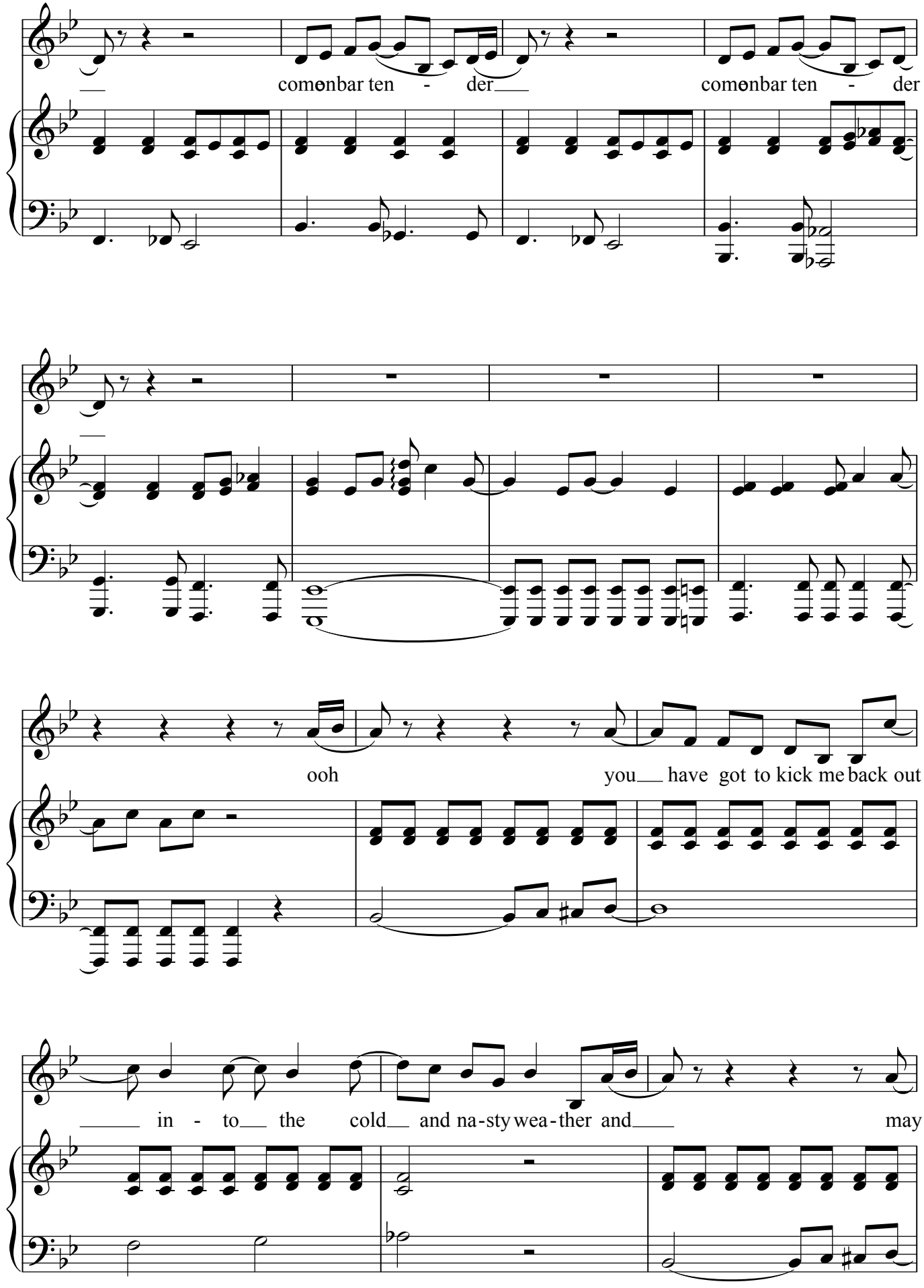
Bartender

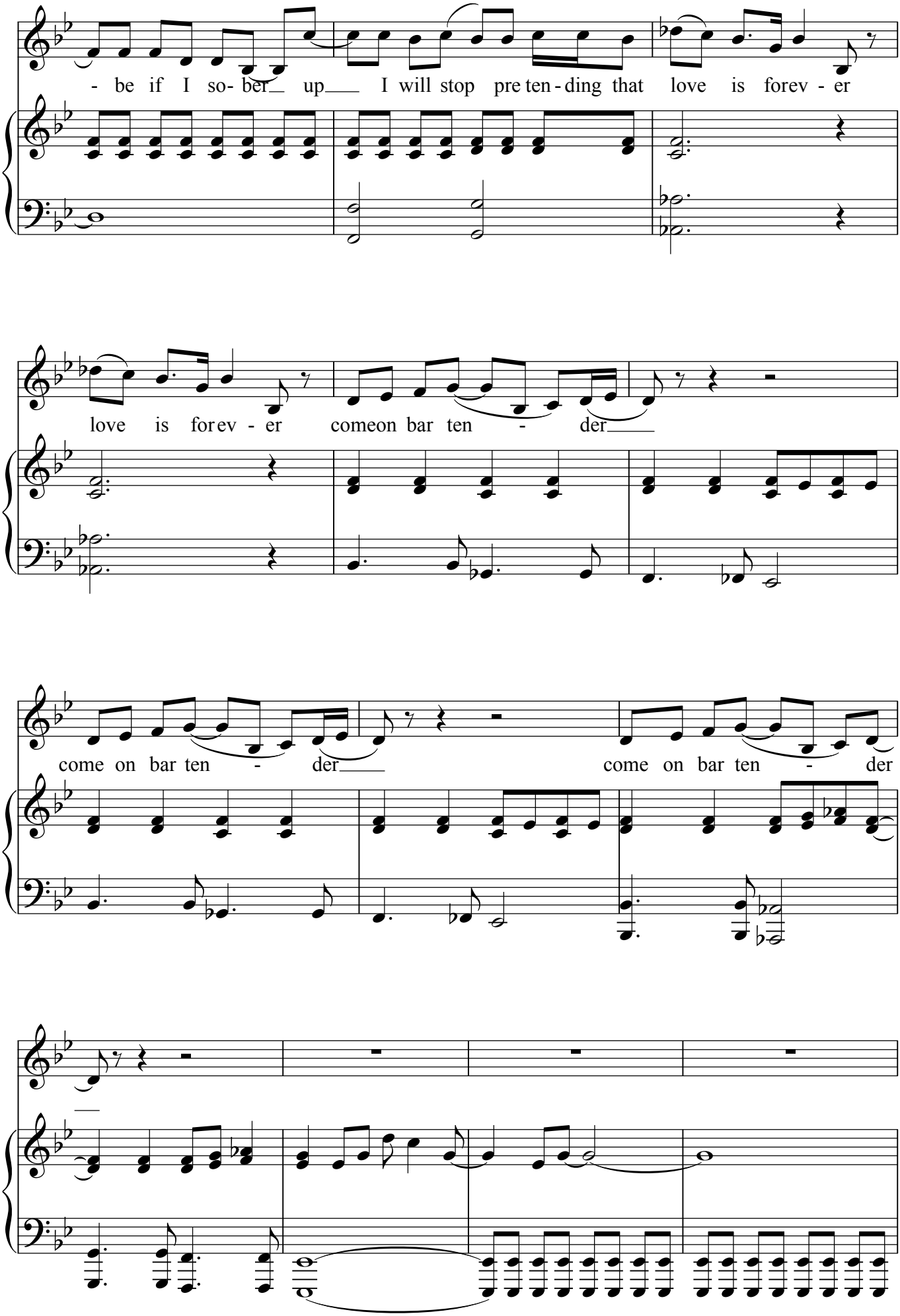
Words and Music by
Regina Spektor

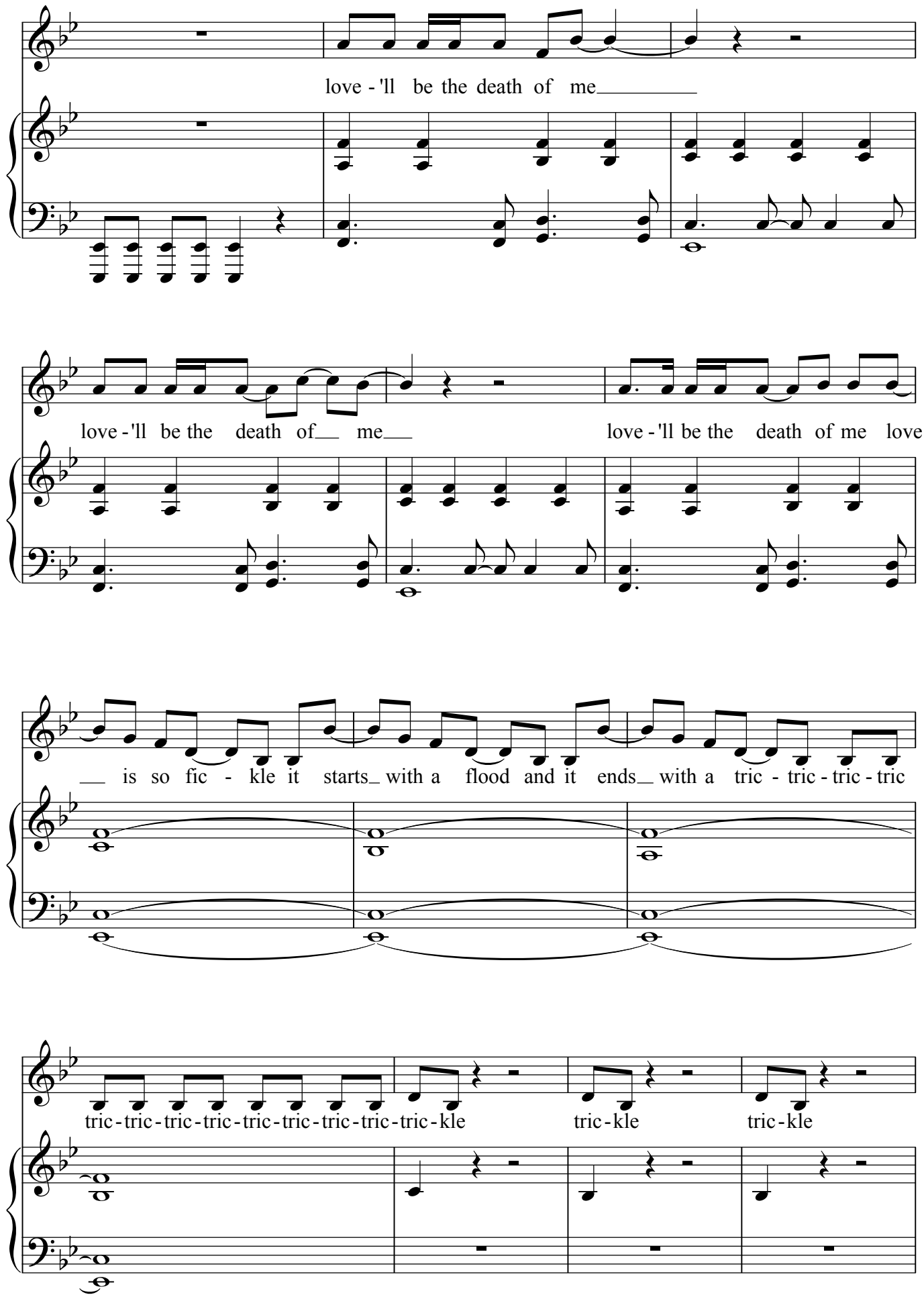


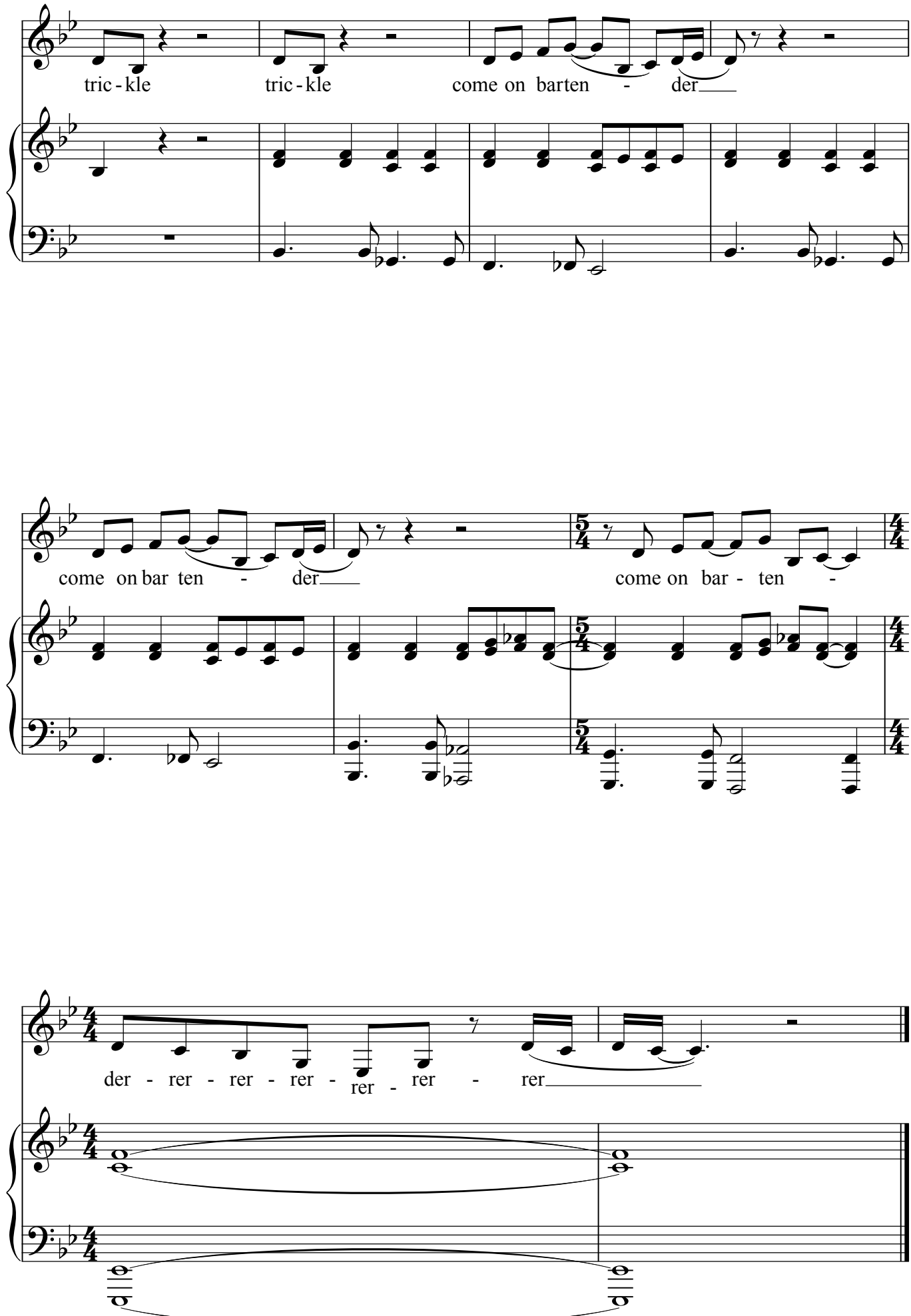

love-'ll be the death of me; love__ is so fick - le it starts_ with a flood and it ends
__with a tric-tric-tric-tric-tric tric-kle
Come on bar ten-der just a lit-tle more ten-der I ate all your pea-nuts re
turn me to sen - der I've__ been too can - did now, I'm__ bare - ly stan - ding just call


me a ta - xi and pre - pare me for lan - ding ooh you
have got to kick me back out in - to the cold and na - sty wea - ther and
may - be if I so - ber up I will stop pre - ten - ding that
love is for - ev - er love is forev - er come on bar - ten - der


comonbar ten - der
comonbar ten - der
ooh
you have got to kick me back out
in - to the cold and na-sty wea-ther and
may


- be if I so- ber_ up___ I will stop pre ten - ding that love is forev - er
love is forev - er comeon bar ten - der___
come on bar ten - der___ come on bar ten - der


love - 'll be the death of me
love - 'll be the death of me
love - 'll be the death of me love
is so fic - kle it starts with a flood and it ends with a tric - tric - tric - tric
tric - tric - tric - tric - tric - tric - tric - tric - tric - kle
tric - kle
tric - kle


tric - kle
tric - kle
come on barten - der
come on bar ten - der
come on bar - ten -
der - rer - rer - rer - rer - rer - rer