

James Blunt, Bartender

It's a little after midnight
There's a couple in the corner
And I wonder, what he said, because she's crying
And I guess, they won't remember, when they wake up in the morning
When they're heading from the whiskey and the wine
I know that U have said things I regret when I'm sober
Cos we always hurt the ones we love the most
I messed up and I know it
If I hurt you, girl, I;m sorry
But it's good to see the girl I used to know

We can dance, but I can't dance
Maybe we can stick to holding hands?
Or should we raise a glass and forget the past

If we keep on drinking
We've gone fall back to love
So fill it up!
fill it up!
We must not keep thinking
Cos we've got not enough
So fill it up!
fill it up!

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When we talk about a future
We don't want remissions
Cos we both know
It was me who got wrong
Fuck, it's good to see you
You look awesome
And I miss you
Baby listen, they're playing our song

We can dance, but I can't dance
Maybe we can stick to holding hands?
Or should we raise a glass and forget the past

If we keep on drinking
We've gone fall back to love
So fill it up!
fill it up!
We must not keep thinking
Cos we've got not enough
So fill it up!
fill it up!

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And it's closing time
Back to your remind
After all this time
Baby, you blow my mind
And it's closing time
Back to your remind
After all this time

If we keep on drinking
We've gone fall back to love
So fill it up!
fill it up!
We must not keep thinking
Cos we've got not enough

So fill it up!
fill it up!