I Never Drink Behind The Bar - song lyrics

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I Never Drink Behind the Bar.
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Written and sung by Edward Harrigan.

I used to own a fine saloon with mirrors on the wall,
The finest class would never pass, but just drop in and call.
Good morning, Pete, they'd say to me, "You're looking slick--ta-ta
Will you join!" "I must decline while I'm behind the bar."

Chorus.
I never drink behind the bar, but I will take a fine cigar,
Or a sip of Polinar, I never drink behind the bar.

Like a pink I'll mix a drink and toss the glass in style,
"The round on you, a dollar due, " I'd whisper with a smile.
"Don't go home, I'm quite alone, you've time to call a ear;
Try one with me, oh, don't you see that I'm behind the bar? "-Chorus.

Oh, I could mix a lemonade, a cocktail or gin fizz;
'Twas given out that none about could beat me at the biz.
"You're a lally cooler, Pete-a regular lardy-da,"
They'll wink at me and bet a V I'd drink behind the bar.-Chorus.