

## Jukebox and a Bar

Eric Church

They can make cars drive themselves  
And prove time-travel ain't crazy as hell  
They've even got a pill to make a soft package hard  
But as far as we've came  
When it comes to love and to blame  
And the breaking of a loved heart  
I think we're sorely lacking methods  
So I'm going with old time-tested:  
A jukebox and a bar

One pushes me up the mountain  
And one rolls me down the hill  
While I sit in a phosphorescent dark  
So you can keep your fancy potions  
And your incandescent notions  
As for me and my barely-beating heart  
There's no better prescription  
For my broken disposition  
Than a jukebox and a bar

We got pinpoint GPS  
All you need is an address  
But her love is the one thing I can't find  
Meanwhile no one has a clue  
How to make her memory turn loose  
So much for academic minds

One pushes me up the mountain  
And one rolls me down the hill  
While I sit here in a phosphorescent dark  
So you can keep your fancy potions  
And your incandescent notions  
As for me and my barely-beating heart  
There's no better prescription  
For my the human condition  
Than a jukebox and a bar

May look like music, booze, and beer  
There's a whole more goin' on in here  
Than a jukebox and a bar