Pat Green, I Love This Bar

We got winners. We got losers. Chain smokers and boozers. We got yuppies, we got bikers We got..thirsty hitch-hikers. And the girls next door dress up like movie stars. Mmmhmmmhmmmhmm I love this bar.

We got cowboys, we got truckers. Broken hearted fools and suckers. N' we got hustlers, we got fighters. Early birds and all nighters. And the veterans talk about their battle scars. Mmmhmmmhmmmhmm I love this bar.

I love this bar. It's my kind-a place. Just walk through the front door puts a smile on my face. It aint too far, come as you are. Mmmhmmmhmmmhmm I love this bar.

I've seen short skirts, we got high-techs. Blue collared boys and rednecks. N' we got lovers, lots-a lookers. I've even seen dancin' girls and hookers. And we like to drink our beer from a mason jar. Mmmhmmmhmmmhmm I love this bar.

Yes I do.

(music plays)

(Toby and the crowd)

I like my truck, I like my girlfriend. I like to take her out to dinner. I like a movie now and then. But I loooove this bar, it's my kind-a place. Just toein' round the dance floor puts a big smile on my face. No cover charge. Come as you are. Mmmhmmmhmm I love this bar.

Mmmhmmmhmm I just love this ole' bar.

(Crowd cheers)