

Chely Wright, He Don't Do Bars Anymore

All the boys he played cards with
Couldn't wait til he came
But they haven't seen him
Since I got his last name
He plays at home now
And he always wins
Those swingin' doors
Don't do nothin' for him

Cause he don't do bars anymore
That ol' jukebox
Don't turn him on like before
We dance to our radio
On our own hardwood floor
No he don't do bars anymore

He used to sit on a barstool
Keepin' sad company
Now he lays on the couch
And he watches TV
When he's wrapped up in my arms
He knows what he's found
So don't bother askin'
For him to come 'round

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