

# Morgan Wallen, This Bar

I found myself in this bar  
Making mistakes and making new friends  
I was growing up and nothing made sense  
Buzzing all night like neon in the dark  
I found myself in this

Couldn't wait to turn 21  
The day I did I got too drunk  
Spinnin' round dizzy on the patio  
Found out real quick how to take it slow  
Got whiskey bent on whiskey sours  
Ran my mouth to an out of townner  
Learned a big lesson when I met the bouncer

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Saw her in the corner sippin' something tall  
Cracked a few jokes we hit it off  
Year down the road I'm watching her  
Walk through the door with some new jerk  
We had it good and it hurt so bad  
But I had to stand my ground  
Chased my pride with another round

I found myself in this bar  
Making mistakes and making new friends  
I was growing up and nothing made sense  
Learning how to live with a broken heart  
I found myself in this bar

Those nights, what I would give for one more  
Bud Lights and kissin' on the front porch  
Didn't even know what I was looking for

But I found myself in this bar  
I found myself in this bar  
I found myself in this bar  
Ain't it strange the things you keep tucked in your heart?  
I found myself in this bar