

Pat Green, George's Bar

My brother and I used to go down to George's Bar, and drink big O's until they close down the place.
He's gone, yeah he's gone, but I'm still here.
He's gone, yeah he's gone, but I'm still here.
There was this curly headed girl back in the seventh grade, she didn't even know she caught my eye.
She's gone, yeah she's gone, but I'm still here,
She's gone, yeah she's gone, but I'm still here.
I used to go to my grandpas house every Sunday, watch the football game on TV, sit around some
He's gone, yeah he's gone, but I'm still here,
He's gone, yeah he's gone, I swear to God that he's still here.