

# Toby Keith, I Love This Bar

We got winners, we got losers  
Chain smokers and boozers  
And we got yuppies, we got bikers  
We got thirsty hitchhikers  
And the girls next door dress up like movie stars

Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar

We got cowboys, we got truckers  
Broken-hearted fools and suckers  
And we got hustlers, we got fighters  
Early birds and all-nighters  
And the veterans talk about their battle scars

Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar

[Chorus:]  
I love this bar  
It's my kind of place  
Just walkin' through the front door  
Puts a big smile on my face  
It ain't too far, come as you are  
Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar

I've seen short skirts, we got high-techs  
Blue-collar boys and rednecks  
And we got lovers, lots of lookers  
And I've even seen dancing girls and hookers  
And we like to drink our beer from a mason jar

Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar  
Yes I do

I like my truck (I like my truck)  
I like my girlfriend (I like my girlfriend)  
I like to take her out to dinner  
I like a movie now and then

But I love this bar  
It's my kind of place  
Just trollin' around the dance floor  
Puts a big smile on my face  
No cover charge, come as you are  
Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar  
Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar

We got divorcees and a big bouncer man  
An old jukebox and a real bad band  
We got waitresses and we got barflies  
A dumb-ass and a wise-guy  
If you get too drunk just sleep out in your car

Reason number 672 why

Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar  
Play it on out boys  
Beer-thirty's over  
Got to take it on home

Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar  
I just love it