

Dans: I Love This Bar
Artist: Toby Keith
Song: I Love This Bar

We got winners,
We got losers,
Chain smokers and boozers,
We got yuppies,
We got bikers,
We got thirsty hitchhikers.
And the girls next door dress up like movie stars.
Mmmm, I love this bar.

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

We got short skirts,
We got high techs,
Blue collar boys and rednecks.
We got lovers, Lotsa lookers,
I've even seen dancin' girls and hookers.
And we like to drink our beer from a Mason jar.
Mmmm, I love this bar...Yes, I do.

Instrumental Interlude

I like my truck.
I like my girl friend.
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 twirlin' around on the dance floor puts a big smile on my face.
No cover charge.
Come as you are.
Mmmm, I love this bar.

Mmmm, I love this old bar.