

I Love This Bar

Toby Keith

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
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, 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
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar
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
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar I've seen short skirts
We've got high-techs
Blue-collared boys and rednecks
And we got lovers
Lots of lookers
I've even seen dancing girls and hookers
And we like to drink our beer from a mason jar
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar
(Yes I do) Break
Toby: I like my truck
Crowd: I like my truck Toby: And I like my girlfriend
Crowd: I like my girlfriend Toby: 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 toin' around the dance floor
Puts a big smile on my face
No cover charge
Come as you are
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I just love this old bar

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>