

A Little Dive Bar in Dahlonga

Ashley McBryde

Verse 1:

To the bag packed, first love leaver
The heart cracked, double down dreamer,
The homesick, the grass that's greener
And a slice of momma's peach pie

Verse 2:

To the flat broke, couch cushion gas money,
Worker bee that ain't gettin' no honey,
Missin' someone all the while running
Gunnin' for the brighter lights

Chorus:

Here's to the break ups that didn't break us,
Break down wrong turn that takes ya
To a little dive bar in Dahlonga
Hear a song from a band that saves ya
Man, it's a hittin' rock bottom, smoke 'em if ya got 'em,
Nothings goin' right
Makin' the best of the worst day kinda night

Verse 3:

We've all got a number we don't wanna drunk dial
And a good friend we ain't seen in a while
And a slow dance left in these boots and a chance at puttin' down new roots

Chorus:

Here's to the break ups that didn't break us,
The break down wrong turn that takes ya
To a little dive bar in Dahlonga
Hear a song from a band that saves ya
Man, it's a hittin' rock bottom, smoke 'em if ya got 'em,
Nothings goin' right
Makin' the best of the worst day kinda night

****Music plays****

Here's to the break ups that didn't break us,
The break down wrong turn that takes ya
To a little dive bar in Dahlonga

Meet a girl outside Atlanta
Man, when it's hittin rock bottom, smoke em if ya got em,
Nothings goin right
Just singin along with your drink raised
Pretty little blonde things look your way
Makin the best of the worst day kinda night

Yeah it's makin the best of the worst day kinda night

ooooooooohhh

Here's to the break up

It's that kinda night

Lyrics Submitted by Heather Smith-Lil Bit

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