

# A Little Dive Bar in Dahlonge

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 Dahlonge  
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 Dahlonge  
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 Dahlonge

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>