

Dive Bar Sweetheart

Becky Warren

Ash on the carpet, stains on the wall
Everybody's here cuz they're better off drowning in alcohol
Singing along with the jukebox washed in grit and grease
She floated in one Saturday and redeemed the place

She's my dive bar sweetheart
Angel of cheap gin
I don't want to think what I'd of been
Without my dive bar sweetheart

Trading jokes with the regulars
Dancing with the Vietnam vets
Lighting the whole place up like a million cigarettes

my dive bar sweetheart
Angel of well gin
I don't want to think what I'd of been
without my dive bar sweetheart

I swear I saw it happen
under the neon glare
The smoke parted and god put a halo around her hair.

She's my dive bar sweetheart
?

My dive bar sweethear
?

My dive bar sweetheart angel of well gin
I don't want to think what I'd of been without my dive bar sweetheart
My dive bar sweetheart
Without my dive bar sweetheart

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