

# 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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