

# A Little Dive Bar in Dahlongega (Interview Clip)

[Ashley McBryde](#)

To the bag packed, first love leaver  
The heart cracked, double down dreamer  
The homesick for grass that's greener  
And a slice of Mama's peach pie To the flat broke, couch cushion gas money  
The worker bee that ain't gettin' no honey  
Missin' someone all the while runnin'  
Gunnin' for the brighter lights 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 Dahlongega  
Hear a song from a band that saves ya, man  
It's hittin' rock bottom smoke 'em if you got 'em  
Nothing's going right  
Makin' the best of the worst day kinda night  
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 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 Dahlongega  
Hear a song from a band that saves ya, man  
It's hittin' rock bottom smoke 'em if you got 'em  
Nothing's going right  
Makin' the best of the worst day kinda night  
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 Dahlongega  
Meet a girl outside Atlanta  
Then when it's hittin' rock bottom smoke 'em if you got 'em  
Nothing's going right  
Just singin' along with your drink raised  
A pretty little blonde thing's looking your way  
Makin' the best of the worst day kinda night And, it's makin' the best of the worst day kinda night  
Ooooooh, here's to the break ups  
It's that kinda night  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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