

I Love This Bar (Acoustic)

[Toby Keith](#)

We got winners, we got losers
Chain smokers and boozers
And we got yuppies, we got bikers
We got thirsty hitchhikers And the girls next door dress up like movie stars
Hmm hmm hmm hmm I love this bar We got cowboys, we got truckers
Broken-hearted fools and suckers
And we got hustlers, we got fighters
Early-birds and all-nighters And the veterans talk about their battle scars
Hmm hmm hmm hmm I love this bar I love this bar
It's my kind of place
Just walkin' through the front door
Puts a big smile on my face It ain't too far, come as you are
Hmm hmm hmm hmm I love this bar I've seen short skirts, we got high-techs
Blue-collared boys and rednecks
And we got lovers, lots of lookers
I've even seen dancing girls and hookers And we like to drink our beer from a Mason jar
Hmm hmm hmm hmm I love this bar, yes I do I like my truck
(I like my truck)
And I like my girlfriend
(I like my girlfriend)
I like to take her out to dinner
I like a movie now and then But I love this bar
It's my kind of place
Just trollin' around the dance floor
Puts a big smile on my face No cover charge, come as you are
Hmm hmm hmm hmm I love this bar
Hmm hmm hmm hmm I just love this old bar And we've got divorces and a big bouncer man
An old jukebox and a real bad band
We got waitresses and we got barflies
A dumbass and a wiseguy If you get too drunk just sleep out in your car
Reason number 672 why hmm hmm hmm I just love this bar Play it on out boys
Beer-thirty's over, gotta take it on home Hmm hmm hmm I love this bar
I just love it

Songwriters

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