The Bar Is A Beautiful Place

Ryan Adams

I hang my head down on Hollywood
'Cause either way you look down it's just stars
And I'm making my way down the Cherokee
To get drunk in a bar
And I know my friends, they worry about me
I can see it written on their face
Despite anything that I said before
The bar is a beautiful place. . . . sha na na na, sha la la la la.
I got a cold in my heart that the doctor can't feel
He said "go get you a beer"
But they don't let the sunshine come in here.
Sha la. Sha la la la
Where the hookers and thieves and the junkies play
It's a circus round here for sure
And I worry about how I'm fitting in
If I only had her

And I know my friends they worry about me
I can see it written on their face
But despite anything I might have said before,
The bar is a beautiful place. . . . sha na na na, sha la la la la.
Ain't it strange, I see your face in the window of a store
Holding me back from throwing my bottles out at the cars
Sha la. Sha la la la
So hey there, Mrs. Samuels
Hey Laura, I'm thinking of you
Would you take an old drunk as-is
If he was sweet to you
And tomorrow, you'll probably give up on me
I won't blame you, hell I'll celebrate
'Cause despite anything you may have said to me

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