

# At The Bar

## T.I.

Bartender, I really did it this time  
Broke my parole to have a good time  
When I got home it was 6 a.m.  
The door was locked so I kicked it in  
She was tripping on the pills  
I think she was high on some pills  
She threw my shit out into the yard  
Then she called me a punk  
And slapped me real hard  
And in my drunken stupor I did  
What I should have never done  
Now I am sitting here talking to you  
Drunk and on the run  
I was sitting at the bar on the inside  
Waiting on my ride on the outside  
She broke my heart at the trailer park  
So I jacked her keys to her fucking car  
And crashed that piece of shit and stepped away  
You know Moe, I'll probably get ten years  
So just give me beers until they get here  
Yeah, I know the sun is coming up  
And y'all are probably getting ready for closing up  
But I'm trying to drown my soul  
I am tired of this life on a dirt road  
And everything that I love is gone  
And I'm tired of hanging on  
She got me sittin' at the bar  
Guess it was meant to be romance  
Is misery so much for memories  
And now I am heading to the penitentiary  
See me on TV, the next cop series  
I am a danger I guess  
I should have did something about my anger  
But I never learn, real things I don't concern  
I pour kerosene on everything I love and watch it burn  
I know it's my fault but I wasn't happy it was over  
She threw a fit so I crashed that piece of shit  
And now I am going back again  
Back to the pen to see my friends  
When we all pile up on that county van  
They'll ask me where I've been  
I've been at a bar on the inside  
I was sitting at the bar on the inside  
Waiting on my ride on the outside  
She broke my heart at the trailer park  
So I jacked her keys to her fucking car  
And crashed that piece of shit and stepped away  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

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