

God Bless

David Ramirez

God bless this bar
With the soiled wooden floors
The heads that always turn
When I walk through the door
God bless this bar
The juke box never changes
Neither do the faces
Or my broken heart
God bless this bar
God bless this bar
God bless this bar
God bless this girl
No matter what I do
She always pulls through
Then comes back for more
God bless this girl
Hiding behind that smile
When she's really
Crying like a child
When the world was never pure
God bless this girl
God bless this girl
God bless this girl
God bless my time
He's always pointing his fingers
Making me remember
That all this is on the line
God bless my time
I'm feeling more lost
I keep coming up more short
The year that passes by

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