Just another heartache in waiting
Just another sweet-talkin' dream that ends in lonely nights
Just another handsome break-up
He'll be gone before the morning light
But he's my mistake to make all night

This bar is full of locals
Tourists, drunks, and we're all hopeful
Praying that tonight will be better than the rest
Most of us think we're movie stars
Give us a shot, the world is ours
Come on baby, I think that you and I should dance

Tellin stories 'bout the younger years
We're framed by the names etched in the booth
Let my shoulder lean on yours in this cloud of cigarette smoke
Lose track on time on purpose, tomorrow's gonna be long but it's worth it
To feel the spins of alcohol and freedom
He just might and we still could, I'm debating it if I should...

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
This bar is shutting down
I don't mind if you walk me out
Oh that's kinda what life's about

Whoah-ooh-oh
He's my mistake to make all night