Well, we got winners We got losers Chain smokers and boozers And we got high-techs We got bikers And plenty of thirsty hitchhikers And the girls next door dress up like movie stars Hmm, hmm, hmm I love this bar We got divorcees And a big ol' bouncer man We got dancing girls We got a damn good band We got waitresses Yeah, we got bar flies We got a dumb ass We got a wise guy And if we get too drunk you can sleep out in your car Uh huh, huh I sure love this bar I love my bar My kind of place Where just walking through that front door It puts a big smile on my face No cover charge Come as you are Uh huh, huh Whoo, I love this bar I like my truck (I like my truck) I like my old lady (I like your girlfriend) I like to take her out to dinner Take in a movie now and then But I love my bar It's my kind of place We just strolling around the dance floor Keeps a big smile on my face It ain't too far So come as you are Uh huh, huh I sure love this bar 'Cause we got [Sammy Hagar "Red"] heads We got [Grateful Dead "Dead"] heads We got a bunch of juicers and potheads And we got [Van Halen "Cabo Wabo"] Now we got Tahoe Come on baby, the whole world's gonna [Van Halen "Cabo Wabo"]

And we all know just exactly who we are, don't we now

Uh huh, huh
I love this bar, well
Uh huh, huh
I love this bar, whoo yes I do
Yeah man, uh