

Somewhere In A Bar

Chase Bryant

Somebody's begging for Free Bird
Old man's yelling "Son, run the damn ball"
Somebody ain't got no sense being there at all
No, they don't
Somebody just turned twenty-one
And you know this ain't their first buzz
Somebody's swimming in that Tennessee
Till they can't remember who she was

Somewhere in a bar
There's a guy like me getting over a girl like you
Somewhere in a bar
There's a jukebox love song tearing someone in two
Shots are taken, whiskey wasted
Dancing through the dark
Slowly sinking, hearts are breaking
Somewhere in a bar

Work week's cash on the table
Eight ball scratch and he goes broke
She leaves that cigarette burning
Well, goodbye's all she wrote

Somewhere in a bar
There's a guy like me getting over a girl like you
Somewhere in a bar
There's a jukebox love song tearing someone in two
Shots are taken, whiskey wasted
Dancing through the dark
Slowly sinking, hearts are breaking
Somewhere in a bar

In walks in this pretty girl
She looks like you round this time of night
And just like you she's with someone else
It's the same damn thing every time

I'm somewhere in a bar
There's a guy like me getting over a girl like you
I'm somewhere in a bar
There's a jukebox love song tearing my heart in two
Shots are taken, whiskey wasted
I'm still dancing through the dark
I'm slowly sinking, my heart's breaking
Somewhere in a bar
Those lights are flipping
I'm still sitting
Somewhere in a bar