

# Down To The Bar

Cole Swindell

Two, three  
Uh

If you're gonna leave  
Yeah, I guess you're gonna leave  
Ain't no me stoppin' you now  
I'm gonna need a beer  
But there ain't none here  
And you gonna have to drive through town

On your way to your brand new start  
Girl, if you're gonna break my heart

Well, take my broke heart down to the bar  
Down, down to the bar, yeah, down to the bar  
Let me get to grievin', baby, I'll even  
Throw your bag in the trunk  
There's somewhere new where the night made you  
That you're getting off to, but before you do  
Take my broke heart down to the bar  
Down to the bar to get drunk, yeah  
I mean, seriously  
If it was my bridge to burn  
And the tables were turned  
You know I'd do the same for you  
Yeah, if it's too late now  
And I can't talk you out of it  
Maybe I can talk you in too

Taking my broke heart down to the bar  
Down, down to the bar, yeah, down to the bar  
Let me get to grievin', baby, I'll even  
Throw your bag in the trunk  
There's somewhere new where the night made you  
That you're getting off to, but before you do  
Take my broke heart down to the bar  
Down to the bar to get drunk, yeah, yeah

And take the records off the wall  
Take the pictures out the hall  
Take the blender and my Fender guitar  
Take the forks and the spoons  
Yeah, the mop and the broom  
And if you still got room in your car  
Well, take my broke heart down to the bar  
Down, down to the bar, yeah, down to the bar  
Let me get to grievin', baby, I'll even  
Throw your bag in the trunk  
There's somewhere new where the night made you  
That you're getting off to, but before you do  
Take my broke heart down to the bar  
Down to the bar to get drunk

Yeah, down to the bar  
To get pissed all falling all over the place drunk  
Yeah