

Back To This Bar

Gavin Adcock

Blonde hair and a ballroom stare
Halter top, some neon glare
How long we gonna play this game?
Pay the rest of your tab just to know your name
I don't see no man around
Maybe he stayed in or he's out of town
Either way, this shot of crown ain't gonna take itself
Darling, all I'm tryin' to say

I been comin' here for a while
Ain't never seen your kinda smile
I know I might seem wild, but girl if that's your kinda style
And you're sick of lookin' for love on the damn weekend
You ain't gotta come back to this bar again

I've fought and picked up scars
Searching for this matching heart
Shuffled through the deck of cards just to fold the rest
And you may not be convinced
And this might not make sense
I already told all my friends, I think I found the one
So before you walk away

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Ain't never seen your kind of smile
I know I might seem wild, but girl if that's your kinda style
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Four walls that close at three
Girl, won't you come home with me?
I'll pour you this ole heart and never cut you off
And this place has sure been fun
And I'm pretty sure I'm done
No need to search for more
It's right here in my arms
And I'll love you all my life

I've been coming here for a while
Ain't never seen your kind of smile
I know I might seem wild, but girl if that's your kinda style
And you're sick of looking for love every damn weekend
You ain't gotta come back to this bar again