If it weren't your tires leaving me in the dust If you weren't the kind that you only find once

Then the burn of this bourbon Wouldn't be hurting so bad Yeah, you were for certain The best thing I ever had

Bar none

Now I'm getting goner than your long gone boots
Nothing I'm working on works on you
I've been breaking every bottle open
Doing what a bang up broken heart does
I'm gonna need three or four more
Baby, if a moving on had a scoreboard
It'd say you and your memory one
Me and this bar none
Me and this bar, me and this bar none

Yeah me and them bottles up on that shelf Never had a problem getting over anyone else Lowest low I've ever had is right now No doubt, hands down

Bar none

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Me and this bar none
Me and this bar, me and this bar none

Yeah, I'm putting ninety to the test Damn, I still don't miss you less Bet tomorrow's hangover Is gonna be the worst one yet

Bar none

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Nothing I'm working on works on you
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Doing what a bang up broken heart does
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