

# Micky's Bar

Kip Moore

Same old scene, same ol' faces  
Drop in for drinks at Micky's bar  
And that neon sign is just like a magnet  
For all the hopeful and lonely hearts  
Yeah

Bobby had a dream playin' for the Yankees  
But two bad knees and he's a junkyard car  
Sheri's serving drinks, the '95 prom queen  
Yeah, she says looks will only get you so far  
Yeah

Lost in the haze, off in the corner  
There sits Jane in a new used dress  
She orders up a sky dry martini  
And why she's alone is anyone's guess

Oh my, make it a double  
Sweet Jane's shootin' me a smile  
Oh my, my heart's in trouble  
Sweet Jane wants to stay awhile

Jane takes a sip, pulls a little closer  
'Til there ain't a lot of space between  
And her sweet perfume cuts through the ashtrays  
And those deep blue eyes have me lost at sea

Oh my, make it a double  
Sweet Jane's shootin' me a smile  
Oh my, my heart's in trouble  
Sweet Jane wants to stay awhile

Oh yeah  
Oh, sweet Jane  
My heart's in trouble  
Sweet Jane

Her smile lights the dark as she pulls out a picture  
Her pride and joy, a little boy named Jude  
Tough way to start when you're tryin' to just be sixteen  
But she wouldn't trade that boy for the moon  
Yeah

Oh my, make it a double  
'Cause sweet Jane wants to stay awhile  
Oh my, my heart's in trouble  
'Cause sweet Jane wants to stay awhile

Same old scene, same ol' faces  
Last call for drinks, it's closing time  
Micky's wiping down, Sheri makes the coffee  
For all the cold and lonely hearts