

If I Was A Bar

Matt Stell

I'd have an all-night happy hour
With the coldest beer in town
La-Z-Boys for bars stools
And taps that don't run out
I'd have every kinda whiskey
And that one red wine you don't like
The kind of place you'd never be caught dead inside

If I was a bar, I'd be a beer can dive
I'd have a little buzz in my neon light
I'd have a saw dust floor and a cover band playin'
With a fiddle and a steal guitar
I wouldn't have this broken heart
Wouldn't take your leavin' half as hard
I wouldn't befallen this apart
If I was a bar

I'd have a songs you hated jukebox
For all my friends to sing
And every game that's ever played
On way too big TVs
I'd have your picture on the dart board
And let your ex's drink for free
If I was a bar that's the kind of bar I'd be

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Yeah