

## George's Bar

Pat Green

My brother and I used to go down to George's Bar  
And drink big O's until they closed down the place  
Talk about our lifelong ambitions  
I still recall the smile upon his face

He took off for the bright lights down in Austin  
Said, "Pat don't you know there ain't no money here"  
Made a billion bucks, he was selling computers  
Still go down to George's and drink my beer, drink my beer

And he's gone, he may be gone, but I'm still here  
And he's gone, he may be gone, but I'm still here

Curly headed girl back in my seventh grade  
She didn't even know she caught my eye  
Dated for a while back in high school  
I thought that one day she'd be my wife

The road took a turn somewhere around eighteen  
She took off to find her own way, yeah  
Fell in for a Nashville high roller  
Know he gonna break her heart one day

She's gone, she may be gone, but I'm still here  
Yes, she's gone, she may be gone, but I'm still here

Used to go to my grandpas house every Sunday  
We'd watch the Dallas Cowboys on TV  
Sit around sometimes and tell me stories  
About how simple life used to be

My grandpa died a year ago last Sunday  
Thought to myself, well, he was one helluva' man, he was a helluva' m  
an  
I know when the darkness surrounds me  
He reaches out and he takes my hand, takes my hand

And he's gone, he may be gone, but I'm still here  
And he's gone, he may be gone, but I'm still here  
And he's gone, he may be gone, I swear to God, that he's still here

Well, I gotta go down to George's bar today  
Gotta go down, I gotta go down, I gotta go down town  
Said I gotta go down to George's bar today  
I gotta go down to George's bar today

Gotta go down to George's bar  
I gotta go down to George's bar  
Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah but I'm still here