

# I Love This Bar

Toby Keith

We got winners  
We got losers  
Chain-smokers and boozers  
We got yuppies  
We got bikers  
We got thirsty hitchhikers  
And the girls next door dress up like movie stars  
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar We got cowboys  
We got truckers  
Broken-hearted fools and suckers  
And we got hustlers  
We got fighters  
Early-birds and all-nighters  
And the veterans talk about their battle scars  
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar  
I love this bar  
It's my kind of place  
Just walkin' through the front door  
Puts a big smile on my face  
It ain't too far  
Come as you are  
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar I've seen short skirts  
We've got high-techs  
Blue-collared boys and rednecks  
And we got lovers  
Lots of lookers  
I've even seen dancing girls and hookers  
And we like to drink our beer from a mason jar  
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar  
(Yes I do) Break  
Toby: I like my truck  
Crowd: I like my truck Toby: And I like my girlfriend  
Crowd: I like my girlfriend Toby: I like to take her out to dinner  
I like a movie now and then But I love this bar  
It's my kind of place  
Just toin' around the dance floor  
Puts a big smile on my face  
No cover charge  
Come as you are  
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I love this bar  
Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, Hmmm, I just love this old bar

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>