

Morgan Wallen, This Bar

I found myself in this bar
Making mistakes and making new friends
I was growing up and nothing made sense
Buzzing all night like neon in the dark
I found myself in this

Couldn't wait to turn 21
The day I did I got too drunk
Spinnin' round dizzy on the patio
Found out real quick how to take it slow
Got whiskey bent on whiskey sours
Ran my mouth to an out of town'er
Learned a big lesson when I met the bouncer

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Saw her in the corner sippin' something tall
Cracked a few jokes we hit it off
Year down the road I'm watching her
Walk through the door with some new jerk
We had it good and it hurt so bad
But I had to stand my ground
Chased my pride with another round

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Making mistakes and making new friends
I was growing up and nothing made sense
Learning how to live with a broken heart
I found myself in this bar

Those nights, what I would give for one more
Bud Lights and kissin' on the front porch
Didn't even know what I was looking for

But I found myself in this bar
I found myself in this bar
I found myself in this bar
Ain't it strange the things you keep tucked in your heart?
I found myself in this bar