

# George's Bar

Pat Green

My brother and I used to go down to Georges Bar  
We'd drink Big O's until they closed down the place  
We'd talk about our lifelong ambition  
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  
He made a million bucks selling computers  
I still go to George's and drink my beer  
He's gone, yeah he's gone but I'm still here  
He's gone, yeah he's gone but I'm still here  
There was this curly headed girl back in the seventh grade  
She didn't even know she caught my eye  
We dated for a little while back in high school  
I thought that one day she'd be my wife  
The road took a turn somewhere around 18  
She took off to find her own way  
Fell in for some Nashville high roller  
I know he's gonna break her heart one day  
She's gone, yeah she's gone but I'm still here  
She's gone, yeah she's gone but I'm still here  
I used to go to my grandpas house every Sunday  
We'd watch thos football games on TV  
Sit around and sometimes he'd tell me stories  
About how simple life used to be  
My grandpa died a year ago last Sunday  
I thought to myself he was one a helluva man  
And I know when the darkness surrounds me  
He reaches out and he takes my hand  
He's gone, yeah he's gone but I'm still here  
He's gone, he mabye gone, I swear to God that he's still here  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>