## Pat Green "George's Bar"

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George's is my favorite place to go

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' man
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 Yeah, yeah, yeah but I'm still here

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