

When I See This Bar (with Eric Church)

Kenny Chesney

Well, I see the souls of so many friends
And I see us all back here again
With sandy floors and ceiling fans
A rastafarian one-man band
With songs that fill my memories like a tip jar
Yeah, that's what I see
When I see this bar I see tourists at Christmas time
And I taste beers with a hint of lime
I feel lonely 'cause it's not the same
Different faces and different names
Living like pirates out among the stars
Yeah, that's what I see
When I see this bar
Pieces of our past slowly slip away
But time just stands still
When I walk in this place And I see a kid coming into his own
And a man learning to move on
Somehow trying to find his way
A dreamer betting on blind faith
And Chasing that sun and following his heart
Yeah, that's what I see
When I see this bar Pieces of our past slowly slip away
But time just stands still
When I walk in this place
A few have moved on back to Maine
Jacksonville and Key Biscayne
Some are still living the dream
Stuck in still life it seems
No matter where they've been or where they are
Yeah, I see 'em here
When I see this bar
When I see this bar I wonder where I'll go from here
That's what I see when I see this bar
Life ain't over but it's always near
That's what I see when I see this bar
I think about all the good times that we had
That's what I see when I see this bar
Makes me happy and it Makes me sad
That's what I see when I see this bar
How could we be so close, now so far apart
That's what I see when I see this bar
That's what I feel, that's what I see when I see this bar

Yeah, we're living like pirates and wanna be stars
That's what I see when I see this bar
That's what I see when I see his bar

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