

# When I See This Bar

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  
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 we 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)  
It 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  
Yeah we were living like pirates and wannabe stars  
That's what I see when I see this bar

That's what I see when I see this bar