

# The Bar Is a Beautiful Place

Ryan Adams

I hang my head down on Hollywood  
'Cause either way you look down it's just stars  
And I'm making my way down the Cherokee  
To get drunk in a bar  
And I know my friends, they worry about me  
I can see it written on their face  
Despite anything that I said before  
The bar is a beautiful place. . . . sha na na na, sha la la la  
la.

I got a cold in my heart that the doctor can't feel  
He said "go get you a beer"  
But they don't let the sunshine come in here.  
Sha la. Sha la la la

Where the hookers and thieves and the junkies play  
It's a circus round here for sure  
And I worry about how I'm fitting in  
If I only had her  
And I know my friends they worry about me  
I can see it written on their face  
But despite anything I might have said before,  
The bar is a beautiful place. . . . sha na na na, sha la la la  
la.

Ain't it strange, I see your face in the window of a store  
Holding me back from throwing my bottles out at the cars  
Sha la. Sha la la la

So hey there, Mrs. Samuels  
Hey Laura, I'm thinking of you  
Would you take an old drunk as-is  
If he was sweet to you  
And tomorrow, you'll probably give up on me  
I won't blame you, hell I'll celebrate  
'Cause despite anything you may have said to me