

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>