

## Weddings, Funerals, and Empty Hotel Bars

Terri Clark

Do you mind if I sit down, am I keeping you from closing  
I need a double shot of somethin' yeah just leave it open  
Me, I'm from here, but I ain't been back lately  
Not since my sister Jamie had her baby in the fall

Me and my friends used to come here in the 90s  
Stupid kids with fake IDs, rebels without a cause  
Ain't it funny they're still lining up on Elm Street  
Sometimes I miss those old dreams, cheers to what could have been, but

I know better than to drag up memories  
What's meant to be is meant to be  
Like 18 leaving in a beat up car  
And, time has a way of making hometowns disappear  
Feels like I only show up here  
For holidays and acts of God  
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Did you ever have somebody that burned you up completely  
Be glad believe me, that's why I'm drinking now  
Yea, I saw him standing with our old friends  
And the girl I maybe could've been if I'd stuck around

I know better than to drag up memories  
What's meant to be is meant to be  
But try to tell that to a heart  
And, time has a way of making hometowns disappear  
Feels like I only show up here  
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Guess I'll call it a night, cause I got an early morning  
If you're feeling lonely I'm in room 128  
I could use somebody, that ain't his body  
I know I'm probably just putting off the pain

I know better than to drag up memories  
What's meant to be is meant to be  
Tomorrow I'll pack up my car  
And all those regrets they'll be in my rearview mirror  
I'll see the bigger picture but tonight's the hardest part of  
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