

# Thanksgiving Eve

Jimmy Fallon

It's almost Thanksgiving  
And everyone's home  
Stuck to the bar  
Where we used to go  
We're gonna drink till somebody heaves  
As we get together  
On this Thanksgiving Eve

Everyone's out  
And everyone's here  
For this little bar  
It's the biggest night of the year  
Times, they are changing like the color of leaves  
We're all looking different  
On this Thanksgiving Eve

Some change for the better  
Some change for the worse  
The valedictorian  
Is clutching her purse  
The social director, he has tricks up his sleeve  
We'll see what happens  
On this Thanksgiving Eve

So pour me a tall one  
Or pour me a short one  
Drinking's a crime, babe  
And I'd like to report one  
I've been voluntarily overserved, I believe  
But that is what happens  
On Thanksgiving Eve

So here's to the good times  
To strangers and friends  
And I hope that next year  
We'll meet again  
But right now bartender says, "Y'all got to leave"  
Good luck and farewell  
On this Thanksgiving Eve