

## Closing Time

Lacy J. Dalton

The night, she is a true companion  
They shuffle in, they hear the sound  
But by night's end, it's night's abandon  
You look across the floor, ain't anyone around

Closing time  
Unplug them people  
And send them home  
It's closing time

Now Kenny, he's been mixing sound all evening  
Sometimes I think that boy, he ain't got no ears  
And Kathy's laughing, Kathy is always laughing  
Well keep on laughing, Kathy, just make it out of here

Closing time  
Unplug them people  
And send them home  
It's closing time

Closing time  
Unplug them people  
And send them home  
It's closing time

So stack those chairs upon those tables  
And stack those empties upon that bar  
And count your money, count my money  
And hear those bottles ringing, you know where you are

Closing time  
Unplug them people  
And send them home  
It's closing time

The night's all that's left behind  
You take your part and I'll take mine  
And go on home  
It's closing time