

This Time Of Night

Ralph McTell

Thank you for the party and I thank you for the wine
I think I better get along now, I know it's time
And maybe you were wrong and maybe, maybe you were right
But I won't talk about it now, this time of night

About what happened, well, what can I say?
'Cept it was bound to happen sometime anyway
And you want me to say that I'm sorry, well, alright, alright,
alright, alright
But I won't ask forgiveness from you now this time of night

Don't you see, my friend, I been laying it down on the line
About what happened, well, I do not blame the wine
And if I stick around much longer you'd be asking, asking me to
fight
That would not solve anything now, this time of night

Oh, my friend, I don't expect you to see me to the door
And I don't suppose you'll see me coming round here much anymore
And do not feel, oh do not feel you have to say good-night
It's much too late for words like that right now, this time of
night