

# Del Reeves, No Place To Go But Home

I've had a beautiful evening  
For awhile I've forgot she was gone  
Now she's back on my mind how I hate closing time  
For there's no place to go but home

No place to go but home and nobody home when I get there  
They've turned out the lights friends have said their goodnights  
Now there's no place to go but home

( guitar )

I drive through this ghost of the city  
And I've never felt so all alone  
It's the world's time to sleep and it's my time to weep  
And there's no place to go but home

Nowhere to go but home...  
Now there's no place to go but home