

# Gretchen Wilson, You Don't Have To Go Home

Well, they're flickin on the bar lights  
Bands playin one last song  
And if you want another round better order it now  
It's last call  
Crowds still rockin and its 2:01  
The bartenders screamin at the top of his lungs

[Chorus]  
You don't have to go home  
But you can't stay here  
You can walk, you can crawl  
Get carried off by the law  
But you will get the hell out of here  
You don't have to go home  
You don't have to go home  
But you can't stay here

Well, theres a couple hidin' out  
Gettin down in a bathroom stall  
And there's a 20 dollar bet just waitin on the  
Eight ball to fall  
Everybody's beggin' for one last shot  
Before they kick our butts into the parking lot

[Chorus]  
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Get carried off by the law  
But you will get the hell out of here

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