

# Lobo, The Party's Over (Everybody's Gone)

(Lobo / Jeff Raymond)

Goodbye Hawkeye, So long Houlihan  
B.J. and Klinger, Winchester and  
Father Mulcahy and Colonel Potter gone  
The party is over but the players will live on

The party's over everybody's gone  
Now I know just how it feels  
To really be alone  
Was his Dad down at the station  
When he reached Crab Apple Cove  
His Mama waving from the kitchen  
Was his cow down by the road

Did they throw a bash in Boston  
Were the little girls all grown  
Did they turn out in Toledo  
To watch a man come marching home

Laughter was the remedy  
You prescribed for every wound  
Even suicide was painless  
You even laughed at doom

Every week it was something  
That needed to be shown  
You sometimes hid the message  
But you always brought it home