

# Lyle Lovett, Closing Time

(Lyle Lovett)

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's 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

So stack those chairs upon those tables  
And stack those empties upon that bar  
And count your money  
And 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