

# Mickey Gilley, The Girls All Get Prettier At Closing

(chorus)

The girls all get prettier at closing time  
They all begin to look like movie stars  
The girls all get prettier at closing time  
When the change starts taking place  
It puts a glow on every face  
Of the falling angels of the back street bars

(verse 1)

If I could rate'em on a scale from 1 to 10  
I'm lookin' for a 9 but 8 would slip right in  
A few more drinks and I might slip to a 5 or even a 4  
But when tomorrow morning comes, and I wake up with a number 1  
I swear I'll never do it anymore

(verse 2)

Now I don't mean to criticize the girls at all  
Cause I know Robert Redford even overhauls  
We all picture in our minds a girl that looks just right  
Ain't it funny, ain't it strange, how a man's opinion changes  
When he starts to face that lonely night