

Wanda Jackson, No Place To Go But Home

They turned out the lights friends have said their goodnight
Now there's no place to go but home
I've had a beautiful evening for awhile I've forgot you were gone
Now you're 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 turned out the lights friends have said their goodnight
Now there's no place to go but home
(ac.guitar - steel)
I drive through this ghost of the city and I've never felt so alone
It's the world's time to sleep and my time to weep
For there's no place to go but home for there's no place to go but home