

# You Don't Have To Go Home

Gretchen Wilson

Well, they're flickin' on the bar lights, band's playin' one last song  
And if you want another round better order it now it's last call  
Crowd's still rockin' and it's 2:01  
The bartender's screamin' at the top of his lungs  
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, there's 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  
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  
You don't have to go home  
You don't have to go home  
You don't have to go home  
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  
You don't have to go home  
But you can't stay here

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