

# Closin' Time At Home

[Toby Keith](#)

Budweiser clock says it's almost twelve  
I tipped the bartender, he rang that old bell  
San Bernardino nights are great  
But they sure don't feel like home  
Right now in Tulsa they've turned up the lights  
The band has stopped playin', they've called it a night  
She's makin' her way to the front door, I know  
She won't be leavin' alone  
If it's midnight in California, must be closin' time in Oklahoma  
I know that she's already danced another night away  
And these West Coast nights sure seem colder  
Knowin' somebody else's arms will hold her  
Midnight in California means it's closin' time at home  
I thought this distance between us might help me forget  
But I've been here two weeks and it ain't happened yet  
A change of scenery hasn't done a thing to change her mind  
Oh, these West Coast nights sure seem colder  
Knowin' somebody else's arms will hold her  
Midnight in California means it's closin' time at home  
Yeah, midnight in California means it's closin' time at home

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