

'Til the Bars Burn Down

JD Souther

Well, the sun is sinkin'
And people start thinkin'
At twilight
Tell me what can I do
'Til a quarter to two
To feel alright
Well there's always someone playin'
Down at the Hoo-rah Ranch
And all the wrong women dancin' Jesus the swing I'll be there
I got a chair
I'm gonna stare
I'll be there until the bars burn down
Aw, it's ten after five
And I see ten other guys with the same thought
They would love to go out
But they'll probably go home 'cause they'll get caught
Later on you'll see 'em tip-toeing up the stairway
Carrying both of their shoes
It's all a waste of good conversation and booze I'll be there
I got a chair
Oh, beware
I just don't care Tell me if women get lonely just like men
How come you never can find 'em then
How come you gotta go down there again and again I'll be there
I got a chair
I'm gonna stare
I'll be there until the bars burn down
I gotta find me a honey
If it costs me all my money and then some
I come down here too much
To go home without havin' some real fun
Well you could even leave it all tomorrow
And still not be alone
You got a family there and there ain't no place like home I'll be there
I'm gonna stare
Darlin', beware
I like it here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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