Then We Can All Go Home

Mark Chesnutt

I know it?s late, and its a lot to ask of you.
I know that you been working.
Hey I?m tired too.
You probably thought that last call would be the last.
And that we could dim these neon lights, but not so fast.ChorusWhiskey, there?s still lips you need to kiss tonight.
Bottle, there?s a hand you need to hold.
Hey jukebox, and cigarettes your work here isn?t over yet.
Just one more then we can all go home.There used to be a place where I spend all my nights.
With kisses sweet, and loving arms to hold me tight.
I hate that I have to lay this all on you.
But if I can?t turn to old friends, who can I turn to.ChorusWhiskey, there?s still lips you need to kiss tonight.
Bottle, there?s a hand you need to hold.
Hey jukebox, and cigarettes your work here isn?t over yet.
Just one more then we can all go home.Hey jukebox, and cigarettes, whiskey, bottle no your not through yet.
Just one more.
Yeah just one more.
Oh just one more and then we can all go home.

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