

End of the Night

Dropkick Murphys

The amber of the fire, is starting to fade
But its now that Im at my best
Give the angel on my shoulder a break for the night
Cuz the devil aint getting no rest
Ive got thousands of stories, youve heard them before
Yet Ill tell them again and again
Come on, pull up a stool, now, and buy me a drink
And please think of me as a friend
We live for the weekend, each citys the same
Theres a bar on the corner where they wont know your name
Theres plenty of drink, theyve been saving your chair
Its our second home, we aint goin nowhere
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
This life, it aint easy, still weve managed to win
Theres times weve been knocked down, yeah we land with our chin
Were generous guys with our hearts on our sleeves
Misunderstood, though the boss disagrees
We cant catch a break, wrote the book on bad luck
Wed hold down the shop if it didnt all suck
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
The bartenders spoken, and hes made it clear:
If you aint goin home, then you aint stayin here
You cant shut us off and you wont turn us down
Theres plenty of joints wholl be grateful to have us around
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Youve beaten me black, and youve beaten me blue
The scars are well-worn on my face
I have packed up the bags, and Ive sulked off in shame
For one last walk of disgrace
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
Its the end of the night, but we aint goin home
(I gotta go to work!)

Lyrics provided by

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