

Closing Time

[Humphrey Lyttelton](#)

The night, she is a true companion
They shuffle in, they hear the sound
But by night's end it's night's abandon
You look across the floor, ain't anyone around?
Closing time, unplug them people
And send them home, it's closing time
Now Kenny, he's been mixing sound all evening
Sometimes I think that boy, he ain't got no ears
And Kathy's laughing, Kathy's always laughing
Well, keep on laughing, Kathy, just make it out of here
Closing time, unplug them people

And send them home, it's closing time
So stack those chairs upon those tables
And stack those empties upon that bar
And count your money and count my money
And hear those bottles ringing, you know where you are
Closing time, unplug them people
And send them home, it's closing time
The night's all that's left behind
You take your part and I'll take mine
And go on home, it's closing time

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