

Don't the Girls All Get Prettier at Closing Time

Mickey Gilley

[Chorus]

The girls all get prettier at closing time

They all begin to look like movie stars

The girls all get prettier at closing time

When the change starts taking place

It puts a glow on every face

Of the falling angels of the back street bars. If I could rate 'em on a scale from 1 to 10

I'm lookin' for a 9 but 8 would slip right in

A few more drinks and I might slip to a 5 or even a 4

But when tomorrow morning comes,

And I wake up with a number 1

I swear I'll never do it anymore. [Chorus] Now, I don't mean to criticize the girls at all

I'm no Robert Redford, even overhauled

We all picture in our minds a girl that looks just right

Ain't it funny, ain't it strange,

The way a man's opinion changes

When he starts to face that lonely night. [Chorus] Of the falling angels of the back street bars

Songwriters

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