

# Closing Time

[Lyle Lovett](#)

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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