

# Winding Down

Clint Black

As past times go I guess I've seen some good  
It's not always the best ones come and stay  
There's a crowd that thinks there is one, and it should  
'Cause they always seem to spend theirs the some old way.

And they call it winding down  
The six to ten crowd, smoky bars  
Notes on napkins and business cards  
Describe the days events and go on home.

And it's likely they won't drown  
The price goes up and one more round  
They close up all the bars downtown  
As the singer plays one last rip roaring song.

It seems like the same ole motions every night  
He wants to hear a golden oldie to take him back  
And I'll play out all the emotions I can't fight  
Relieve the tensions and hope they're on the right track.

And they call it winding down  
The six to ten crowd, smoky bars  
Notes on napkins and business cards  
Describe the days events and go on home.

And it's likely they won't drown  
The price goes up and one more round  
They close up all the bars downtown  
As the singer plays one last rip roaring song.

Honky tonk heroes are turn the page  
And the books are closed tonight  
'Cause everybody knows you gotta leave'em up  
So they'll go home feeling right.

You gotta leave'em up  
So they'll go home feeling right...