End Of The Night Dropkick Murphys

Intro (2x): C Am F G

C Am

The amber of the fire, is starting to fade

F G

But it s now that I m at my best

Z Am

Give the angel on my shoulder a break for the night

F (

Cuz the devil ain t getting no rest

C A

I ve got thousands of stories, you ve heard them before

? (

Yet I ll tell them again and again

. Am

Come on, pull up a stool, now, and buy me a drink

F G

And please think of me as a friend

E C

We live for the weekend, each city s the same

There s a bar on the corner where they won t know your name

There s plenty of drink, they we been saving your chair

There s plenty of drink, they ve been saving your characters c

It s our second home, we ain t goin nowhere

C Am F G

It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home

C Am F G

It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home

C Am FG C

It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home

(2x): Am F G C

Am F G C

This life, it ain t easy, still we ve managed to win

Am F G

There s times we ve been knocked down, yeah we land with our chin

F C

We re generous guys with our hearts on our sleeves

;

Misunderstood, though the boss disagrees

F (

We d hold down the shop if it didn t all suck Am It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home Am It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home Am The bartender s spoken, and he s made it clear: If you ain t goin home, then you ain t stayin here Em You can t shut us off and you won t turn us down There s plenty of joints who ll be grateful to have us around (2x): C Am F G Am It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home F G It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home You we beaten me black, and you we beaten me blue The scars are well-worn on my face I ve packed up the bags, and I ve sulked off in shame For one last walk of disgrace Am It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home Αm It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home Am It s the end, end of the night, but we ain t goin home (A few more times this way, last few times only lalala:) Am la la la we ain t goin home la la la la

We can t catch a break, wrote the book on bad luck