

Closing Time
Radney Foster

A

Every afternoon at five o'clock

D **A**

I forget all about you

D

There ain't nothin' about this honky-tonk

A

To remind me we're through

D

And I can put off going back

E

A

To that old empty house you swore you'd never leave

Bm

And from the loneliness you handed me

E **A**

I can get a brief reprieve

Chorus:

A **Bm** **C#m** **D** **E** **A**

From here until closing time, it won't matter you're gone

A **C#m** **D** **E**

1. I can fill up my emptiness, maybe make it on my own

2. Your memory won't break my heart, I can make it on my own

B#m **C#m** **D**

From now till they lock the doors

E **A**

Put the chairs up and sweep the floors

B#m **C#m** **D**

You won't even cross my mind

E **D** **A**

From here until closing time

Verse:

A **D**

Well the good ole days are good and gone

D **A**

Since you left without me

D

If I could figure out where we went wrong

A

Maybe I'd be free

D

From these ties that bind my foolish heart

E **A**

That just won't let me start my life again

Bm

And then I wouldn't need this lonesome bar

E

A

Where I come to pretend

Chorus;

A

D

Every afternoon at five o'clock

A

I forget all about you