Bm

Closing Time Radney Foster Every afternoon at five o clock I forget all about you D There ain t nothin bout this honky tonk To remind me we re through And I can put off going back Α To that old empty house you swore you d never leave BmAnd from the loneliness you handed mees I can get a brief reprieve Chorus; BMC#m D Α From here until closing time, it won t matter you re gone Е C#m D 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 From now till they lock the doors Put the chairs up and sweep the floors B#m C#m D You won t even cross my mind D From here until closing time Verse; D Well the good ole days are good and gone D Since you left without me D If I could figure out where we went wrong Maybe I d be free From these ties that bind my foolish heart Α That just won t let me start my life again

And then I wouldn t need this lonesome bar E A
Where I come to pretend
Chorus;

D

I forget all about you