

Clint Black "Winding Down"

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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 seem to spend theirs the same 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 old 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

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