

George Jones & Tammy Wynette

"After Closing Time"

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Well, you can find me servin' drinks
Insi-ide a honky to-o-onk
And I'll even play the jukebox on your dime
And sometimes I will dance with you
To your favourite so-ong
Yeah, but she'll be mine - at closin' ti-i-ime

She will smile at all the me-en
And shake her pretty hips
And you can yell and say she looks so fi-i-i-i-ine
But I'm not lookin' for a ma-an
I'm lookin' for them tips
And-a she'll be mine - at the closin' ti-i-ime

When they turn the lights out
That's when I turn him o-on
'Cause she can't serve me love much better than wi-i-i-
i-i-i-i-ine
So when they lock the door-oor
Guess who takes me ho-ome
And she'll be mine - at the closin' ti-i-i-i-i-i-ime

Tomorrow night I'll still be there
Insi-ide a honky to-onk
And I'll still play the jukebox on your dime

Yeah, and as long as you keep a-buyin' drinks
She'll smile and lead you on
But she'll be mi-ine - at the closin' ti-i-i-ime

When they turn the lights out
That's when I turn him o-o-on
She can serve me so much better than wi-i-i-i-i-i-ine
So when they lock the door-oor
Guess who takes me home
I do - and she's mine at the closin' ti-i-i-i-ime...
I do - she's mine (don't you forget it honey)
At the closin' ti-i-i-i-i-ime...

