

Jaya

"Closing Time"

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Closing time is closing in
Last call the bar is gesloten
Don't have to go home but you can't stay here
Stumble thru the doors into the streets again
Might be an answer here but I don't know
Gave up my sanity to save my soul
Sms from the afterlife there on my phone
Says relax while you're here and don't sweat the
tomorrows
Sometimes the money ain't coming in
Sometimes you forget why you're living
Sometimes you lose and sometimes you win
Sometimes you give sometimes you get taken

Under the neon lights sweeping the floor
Put up the chairs and wipe the bar down man
One last shot and you're out the door
And it's over.

God knows but he just ain't telling
Why the devil gets to sleep while all the angels have to
Sing for a living in this offkey choir
Forgive my transgressions, fulfill my desires
If I was with you I'd be home tonight
But you're so far away that I just stopped trying
Better off sailing on this sea of life
From one port to the next
Than sunk by your hurricane
Sometimes time just goes slipping by
Sometimes you can lose focus in life
But as you stumble out into the morning light
Well it's alright.

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