

## **Radish**

### **"Closing Time"**

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Every afternoon at five o'clock  
I forget all about you  
There ain't nothin' 'bout this honky-tonk  
To remind me we're through  
And I can put off going back  
To that ol' empty house you swore you'd never leave  
From the loneliness you handed me  
I can get a brief reprieve  
From here until closing time  
It won't matter you're gone  
I can fill up my emptiness  
Maybe make it on my own  
From now til they lock the doors  
Put the chairs up and sweep the floors  
You won't even cross my mind  
From here until closing time  
Well the good old days are good and gone  
Since you left without me  
If I could figure out where we went wrong  
Then maybe I'd be free  
From these ties that bind my foolish heart  
And just won't let me start my life again  
Then I wouldn't need this lonesome bar  
Where I come to pretend  
From here until closing time  
It won't matter you're gone  
Your memory won't break my heart  
I can make it on my own  
From now til they lock the doors  
Put the chairs up and sweep the floors  
You won't even cross my mind  
From here until closing time  
Every afternoon at five o'clock  
I forget all about you

From Radney Foster "Del Rio Texas 1959"

Arista Records 1992

Polygram Intl/BMG Music

