

## Closing Time

Deacon Blue

This is the way we walk  
This is how we walk  
At closing time  
These are the songs we sing  
These are our songs  
At closing time  
And in the clear  
Of this sweet moonshine  
We'll walk back  
To where we started  
On our own again

This is my favorite time  
Drink up now and move outside  
It's closing time  
My most favorite lips  
Are on the girls that i kissed  
At closing time  
And in the clear of dear sweet moonshine  
We'll walk back  
To where we started  
On our own again

When all the people are just  
Shuffling home  
When all the saddest things are  
Said and done  
And all the words are brighter  
In the happy light of  
Closing time

We took the shortcut home  
Over the wood slat bridge  
And stood and gazed and wished  
Till all the clouds  
Had vanished  
Nothing could be missed  
And only the river passed  
And there at the back of eleven  
In the late summer night  
A leaf landed soft  
Soft soft soft  
And sorrowful  
And your belly was warm  
As the day was long  
And night came upon us  
So fast

Would you be poor  
Not to be sure  
That everything lasts for ever  
Some things don't get better  
Till you're on your own again

We took the shortcut home  
Over the wood slat bridge  
And stood and stared and wished

Till all the clouds  
Had vanished  
Nothing could be missed

And only the river passed  
And there at the back of eleven  
A leaf landed soft and sorrowful  
And your belly was warm  
And the day was long  
And night came upon us

So fast  
So fast  
Came so fast  
Came so fast  
Came so fast  
And all we said

Da da do do  
All we said was  
All we said was  
Was da da do do  
Was da da do do  
Da da do do

And all we said  
Do do  
Do do  
Do do