

You Don't Have to Go Home

Gretchen Wilson

Well, they're flickin on the bar lights
Bands playin one last song
And if you want another round better order it now
It's last call
Crowds still rockin and its 2:01
The bartenders screamin at the top of his lungs

You don't have to go home
But you can't stay here
You can walk, you can crawl
Get carried off by the law
But you will get the hell out of here
You don't have to go home
You don't have to go home
But you can't stay here

Well, theres a couple hidin' out
Gettin down in a bathroom stall
And there's a 20 dollar bet just waitin on the
Eight ball to fall
Everybody's beggin' for one last shot
Before they kick our butts into the parking lot

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