

## Time To Go

Harry Connick, Jr.

The curtain goes up as the lights go dim  
The opening act takes the stage  
The applause is polite  
They're not waiting for him  
Everybody knows he's at least twice their age

Took him 2 days to get there  
His eyes tired and red  
His gear in the back of his way

His car is his dressing room  
Office and bed  
But at least he got him up here

Sings from his heart  
And keeps from cryin  
He knows it's a young man's game  
He's makin the reelin while the crowd's all dyin to hear  
The headliner's name

And as he continues to play  
He can hear the audience say

It's time to go  
This ain't no variety show  
We're sure you was someone  
Someone with note  
But buddy, it's time to go

As he packs his things he can hear from the winds  
The audience singing along  
They know every word  
They know every line  
And he wonders will he get one

As the stage door closes, goodbye  
He sings what's been on his mind

It's time to go  
This ain't no variety show  
We're sure you was someone  
Someone with note  
But buddy, it's time to go

Oh buddy, it's time to go