Closing Time

Leatherface

The hardest part is the walking away And turning your back on what you thought was a safe place. The easy bit is the starting again, It's even easier to make the same mistake.

In dark cloudless sky it was closing time. Tomorrow lies, well it's a little bit like the blue sky. Cloudless sky, it's closing time Now tomorrow lies.

You go straight in that the shallow end, And ambulance chasing is a good, it's a good good game. Embroiled in jury just to justify A lack of any kind of planning that in fog rainy day.

In dark cloudless skies it's closing time Tomorrow lies, well it's a little bit like the blue sky. Cloudless sky, it's closing time As tomorrow lies.

In dark cloudless skies it is closing time, Tomorrow lies, it's a little bit like the blue sky. Cloudless sky, it is closing time And tomorrow lies, well it's a little bit like the blue sky.