

## After Hours

Pam Tillis

In the after hours  
Slowly shifting down  
Last call is over  
The sign is turned around

The chairs are on the tables  
The drinks are on the house  
The talk is on the level  
The truth is coming out

Lonesome hounds  
Hangin' 'round  
In the after hours  
Slowly shifting down

Misery loves company  
No need to hurry home  
'Cause we're all in this together  
We are all in this alone

Lonesome hounds  
Hangin' 'round  
In the after hours  
Slowly shifting down