

## Quitting Time

The Roches

Money is not the problem  
You have enough of that  
Now you must close your office  
Put on your coat and hat  
Put on your coat and hat

Now is the hour of quitting  
Twilight paints the town  
Old industrial skyline  
How does the sun go down?  
How does the sun go down

You can go south in winter  
Be what you are a goose  
You can live near the ocean  
Your clothes can fit you loose

Even as you are leaning  
Into that glass of wine  
You and beloved business  
Have come to the end of a line  
Come to the end of a line

All of the gates are open  
All of the charges dropped  
Talks are terminated  
Payments have been stopped  
Payments have been stopped

You can move north in summer  
You can be in the breeze  
You don't need to notify  
Any secretaries

Old industrial skyline  
Drawing away from you  
You are the one that's moving  
You are the fool that flew  
You are the fool that flew

You can go south in winter  
Be what you are a goose  
Honk all the moon out the ocean  
Your clothes can fit you loose