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.