

# Then We Can All Go Home

Mark Chesnutt

I know it's late, and it's a lot to ask of you  
I know that you been working, Hey, I'm tired too  
You probably thought that last call would be the last  
And that we could dim these neon lights, but not so fast.

Whiskey, there's still lips you need to kiss tonight  
Bottle, there's a hand you need to hold  
Hey, jukebox and cigarettes your work here isn't over yet  
Just one more then we can all go home.

There used to be a place where I spent all my nights  
With kisses sweet, and loving arms to hold me tight  
I hate that I have to lay this all on you  
But if I can't turn to old friends, who can I turn to.

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Bottle, there's a hand you need to hold  
Hey, jukebox and cigarettes, your work here isn't over yet  
Just one more then we can all go home.

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Bottle, there's a hand you need to hold  
Hey, jukebox and cigarettes, your work here isn't over yet  
Just one more then we can all go home.

Hey, jukebox and cigarettes, whiskey, bottle no your not throug  
h yet  
Just one more  
Yeah, just one more  
Oh, just one more and then we can all go home.