

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