

## Final Closing Time - By Paul Schreuder

Shut the windows bolt the doors  
Tell the madness you don't live here anymore  
Not for tomorrow not yesterday  
Live for this moment now before it slips away  
When you lose your sense of wonder, smash the bottle to the ground  
It's not the end but it's final closing time  
It's not the end but it's final closing time  
We're all given the same ticking time  
Some will spend it well and some get left behind  
Starting over you'll need a friend  
Who won't take you back to that same old place again

When you lose your sense of wonder smash the bottle to the ground  
It's not the end but it's final closing time  
It's not the end but it's final closing time  
There's no one in the world but you tonight  
Only you can make this right  
There's no one in the world but you tonight  
Nail down the windows  
Bolt the doors tell the madness you don't live here anymore...