

## Go Home

Landlords are ringing for time  
Punters are standing in line  
Taxi ranks gather a queue  
Drunks and the bruised and the few

Streets are a playground of fights  
With Bachelor/ Hen party nights  
Some getting out while they could  
All drinking more than they should

And we all go home  
Wishing we'd had something more  
Yes we all go home  
Feeling much worse than before  
'cause go home alone  
Yes we all go home alone

Trainers are switching to shoes  
Slot machines refuse to lose  
Kebab shops open their doors  
Someone throws up on the floor

Blue flashing lights never cease  
Nobody wants the police  
Homeless sit down for the show  
They know by now how it goes

Nothing has changed here at all  
Nobody cares for the law  
Each generation's the same  
They're all just playing the game

At 'Mulligans' it's just begun  
'Athen Rye' yet to be sung  
'Wilde Green' are glad to be back  
Everyone's up for the craic

And we wont go home  
Wishing we'd had something more  
No we wont go home  
Feeling much worse than before  
And we wont go home alone  
'cause we wont go home at all

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