

Maybe it's time to go home

When the barstool's spinning
And the crowd is thinning
Maybe it's time to go home

When you're just a buck away
From drinking all your pay
Maybe it's time to go home

When you're driving with Teddy Kennedy
And see a bridge on down the road

Maybe it's time
Maybe it's time
Maybe it's time to go home

You've been knocking em back down at the pub
Since early this morning
You were drunk at noon and you puked at five
Maybe that's a warning

When you're dancing with a girl
Whose real name's Earl
Maybe it's time to go home

When it's starting to get light
And there's no one to fight
Maybe it's time to go home

You should be home asleep
But you're passed out with the cows and sheep

Maybe it's time
Maybe it's time
Maybe it's time to go home

