

An hour or so until last call, I guess  
I shouldn't even be here, much less  
Drinking myself into excess

I'm not going home till I'm done

Well come on, we can't go on  
Well come on, we can't go on  
Well come on, you can't go home  
The night is young  
I'm blacking out  
But it's been  
Fun

Well everything's another excuse  
To keep from doing what I want too  
Like I would really love to kiss you  
But I guess I'm in no condition

I'm not going home with no-one

Well come on, we can't go on  
Well come on, you can't go on  
Well come on, you can't go home  
The night is young  
I'm blacking out  
But it's been  
Fun

Well I said that's it I'm not going home with no-one  
Not going home with no-one  
Not going home with no-one

Well come on, we can't go on  
Well come on, we can't go on  
Well come on, you can't go home  
The night is young  
I'm blacking out  
But it's been fun

You can't go home  
The night is young  
I'm blacking out  
But it's been fun

[x2 second time without "fun"]