Bar Band

Adam Hood

Got a job in the bar downtown

Gotta get up cuz the sun is goin' down

Put on my jeans and a clean t-shirt

Grab my guitar and head on off to work

Friday night, all across America From LA up to Philadelphia Good ol' boys packed into a beat up van Got it made, playin' in a bar band

The guy that owns the bar, yeah, he says we're way too loud But don't even ask, yeah, cuz we ain't turnin' down There's no guarantee all that we gets the door Was mainly for the women, yeah, that's whom we're playin' for

Friday night, all across America From New York down to Santa Monica Good ol' boys packed into a beat up van Got it made, playin' in a bar band

And at 4 in the mornin' we'll be down at Dennys Where everyone else has had one too many

Friday night, all across America From Detroit clear on down to Florida Good ol' boys packed into a beat up van Got it made, playin' in a bar band