## Friday Nights & Sunday Mornings

**Chase Rice** 

I'm sitting here on a Fri night Thinking maybe I just might Head to bobs for a drink or two Two turns to three and then three to four Next thing I know I'm face down on the floor What the hell have I got myself into I ain't even come close to living right And you wont find jesus at the bar on Friday night

So I m looking for grace that I used to find From the man who turned that water into wine He used to be my best friend We just need to get back in touch again I know I ain't a lost cause yet But all the things I've done are tough to forget I'm throwing away the drinks barkeeps been pouring Yeah I been living for Friday nights but alive cause of Sunday mornings

A few years later I meet this girl From Alabama a sweet southern pearl But a preachers daughter ain't usually my style You know those good girls ain't for me I been living a little too promiscuously And her daddy knows I'm just a little wild He says son if you want my baby you better straighten up Eat that bread on Sunday And drink that wine form the cup

So I'm looking for grace that I used to find From the man who turned that water into wine He used to be my best friend We just need to get back in touch again I know I ain't a lost cause yet But all the things I've done are tough to forget I'm listening to that old preacher mans warning Yeah I been living for Friday nights but alive cause of Sunday mornings

I'm still no where near the man I need to be
But I find that forgiveness every night when I hit my knees
Yeah I found that grace I was looking to find from the man that turned that
water into wine
He used to be my best friend
We just need to get back in touch again
I know I ain't a lost cause yet
But what he did on that cross ill never forget
I'm listening to that old preacher mans warning
When I was living for Friday night but alive cause of Sunday mornings

Yeah I'm alive cause of Sunday mornings I'm alive cause of Sunday mornings Cause of Sunday mornings