

Friday at Five

John Michael Montgomery

Got some cash in my pocket
And it's burnin' a hole
Got the boss on my back
And it's gettin' real old
This week's been hell
But I'll party it out of my mind
From Friday at five
Till Sunday at closin' time

Ain't a punchin' no clock
Ain't a makin' no plans
Need a girl on my arm
And a beer in my hand
I'm tight as a drum
But I'm gonna cut loose and unwind
From Friday at five
Till Sunday at closin' time

Got some pretty little women waitin' on me
To shake up this sleepy old town
That's one job I take seriously
I wouldn't dream of lettin' them down

Got a call from my ex
And she's askin' for more
I'm late with the rent
And the wolf's at the door
But that's gonna be
The furthest thing from my mind
From Friday at five
Till Sunday at closin' time

Got some pretty little women waitin' on me
To shake up this sleepy old town
That's one job I take seriously
I wouldn't dream of lettin' them down, ohhh

It might take me all week
To get back on my feet
But I know I'll be alright
From Friday at five
Till Sunday at closin' time
From Friday at five
Till Sunday at closin' time
Yeah eee yeah, I'm outta here