

## Friday Night

Katrina Carlson

Danny's got a job in touchdown town  
Push 'em back and knock 'em down  
His fingers in the grass tear up the ground  
The smell of autumn fallin 'round  
Now the crowd is getting loud  
Time to make 'em proud

(Chorus)

On Friday Night  
Take me to a field and flood the lights  
On Friday Night  
Damn it good to be alive

Danny, he was born in touchdown town  
With the steel mills long shut down  
His mama put a football in his crib  
She hoped he'd do what his daddy did  
Grow up strong and learn to play  
Take 'em all the way

(Chorus)

Danny's got a ride  
He's college bound with pride  
Danny's getting outside  
He can play  
He might stay  
But there's no place like home  
There's no place like home

Danny's got a boy in touchdown town  
And all eyes are on him now  
But Danny only wants him to be free  
To be what he wants to be  
So he smiles and takes his hand  
As they climb the stands up high

(Chorus)