

T. G. I. F.

Lonestar

Monday was a bummer, Tuesday was another day
They could've left out of the week
Wednesday nearly got me, Thursday all but stopped me
I was broken down and beat
Then I started feelin' strong when Friday finally came along

T.G.I.F you know what that means
Get down to the beach A.S.A.P
Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend
Polynesian Polly and her parrot head friends
Gonna stay until there's not a pina colada left T.G.I.F

Yea, there's ain't no stoppin' once the band starts rockin'
With them shaker things and big steel drums
Don't worry half as much about the tide risin' up
As we do 'bout getting low on rum
So bury me in the sand, put a frozen drink in my hand

T.G.I.F you know what that means
Get down to the beach A.S.A.P
Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend
Polynesian Polly and her parrot head friends
Gonna stay until there's not a pina colada left T.G.I.F

Yea, T.G.I.F you know what that means
Get down to the beach A.S.A.P
Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend
Five o'clock none stop the fun begins
T.G.I.F, you know what that means
Get down to the beach A.S.A.P
Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend
Polynesian Polly and her parrot head friends
Gonna stay until there's not a Pina Colada
Stay until there's not a Pina Colada left T.G.I.F