

Thursday Night Pregame

The Friday Night Boys

Whoa whoa oh oh
Just take it back, baby
Take it back, back, baby tonight
Whoa whoa oh oh
You gotta turn around, turn around
Walk right out the door

So don't come back, don't even try
Staring at your phone alone tonight
Baby it's wrong, it felt so right
One last look into your eyes

One last kiss just like the movies
Did you think we'd fall all over again?
Wait till next summer to get by without
(I guess we'll figure it out)

Whoa whoa oh oh
Just take it back, baby
Take it back, back, baby tonight
Whoa whoa oh oh
You gotta turn around, turn around
Walk right out the door

You don't realize, you get away from me
I don't want to see you down on your knees
Just wait another second, I know it's all right
I guess you're gonna get away this time

One last kiss just like the movies
Did you think we'd fall all over again?
Wait till next summer to get by without
(I guess we'll figure it out)

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