

Every Friday Afternoon

[Craig Morgan](#)

She called me up this mornin'
Said, "Theres somethin' you should know
Theres a job back home in Boston
And I think Im gonna go
My parents are in Cambridge
And Ive got some old friends there
I know you think this isnt fair And the tears started fallin
There was nothin' I could say
Even if I fight it
Someone loses either way Oh, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
Theres no way I can be there
Every Friday afternoon I have him every weekend
Hes got his own room here
Hes all thats kept me goin'
These last three years
Theres little league in Boston
Oh, but who will coach his team?
Hows he gonna grow up without me? And the tears started fallin
There was nothin' I could say
Even if I fight it
Someone loses either way Oh, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
Theres no way, I can be there
Every Friday afternoon What about Christmas?
If I cant get off of work
What about his birthday?
If Im not there hell be hurt
And I know the day is comin'
When shell find someone new
But hell never love him like I do Well, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
Theres no way I can be there
Every Friday afternoon

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