

# Finally Friday

George Jones

I've got a hundred dollars smoking in my billfold  
I know I ought to save it but it's burning a hole  
Right through my pocket and into my skin  
Come Monday morning I'll be broke again It's finally Friday I'm free again  
I got my motor running for a wild weekend  
It's finally Friday I'm out of control  
Forget the working blues and let the good times roll I got a little sugar baby down the road  
She is sitting on ready and rocking on go  
We'll dance up a storm and later on tonight  
We'll be working on doing all the wrong things right It's finally Friday I'm free again  
I got my motor running for a wild weekend  
It's finally Friday I'm out of control  
Forget the working blues and let the good times roll Monday I'll be hurting with my head in a vise  
Tuesday I'll be wandering if I'll ever survive  
Wednesday and Thursday I'll be slowly tuning in  
Friday I'll be revving up my motor again It's finally Friday I'm free again  
I got my motor running for a wild weekend  
It's finally Friday I'm out of control  
Forget the working blues and let the good times roll Finally Friday  
I got my motor running for a wild weekend  
It's finally Friday  
Forget the working blues and let the good times roll

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>