

# It's Friday

Dean Brody

There's a place in town where we all hang out  
Where the country girls go and the boys get loud  
Yeah when the whistle blows we make quite the crowd  
When the sun sets low on Friday

From the pubs in Ireland to Tennessee  
From the west coast down to myrtle beach  
And every little town here in between  
We know how to party on Friday

And the band plays on and the taps they flow  
The boss man's yelling but we've all gone home  
A come a Monday morning I will atone  
But tonight ain't Monday it's Friday

Well I have my job but I love my friends  
So you know where I'll be when the work week ends  
At the little country tavern just around the bend  
When the sun sets low on Friday

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