

Sideways

[Darryl Worley](#)

I show up for work on time at least five days a week
Punch that clock and toe the line just to make ends meet
Every day on my way home I pass them neon lights
But I been thinking all day long about stopping in tonight I might get a little sideways
Like I did in the old days
Every once in awhile you know
I slip off the straight and narrow
Sitting down on a barstool
Cutting up like a dang fool
Now and then on Fridays
I might get a little sideways I'm gonna call my baby up when that quitting whistle blows
Girl put on your dancing shoes and grab my party clothes
Meet me down at the rendezvous on highway seventeen
We'll stoke up that jukebox and let off a little steam We might get a little sideways
Like we did in the old days
Every once in awhile you know
We slip off the straight and narrow
Sitting down on a barstool
Cutting up like a dang fool
Now and then on Fridays
We might get a little sideways We might get a little sideways
Like we did in the old days
Every once in awhile you know
We slip off the straight and narrow
Sitting down on a barstool
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Now and then on Fridays
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