

Friday Night Fever

George Strait

I love the sound of a jukebox playing
So I sit here while she's staying home
Watching Dallas on TV
I love the taste of whiskey straight
But the strongest thing she ever takes
Is a sip from a small glass of Chablis
Though birds of a different feather
Our love keeps us together
And she knows what's wrong with me tonight
I've got that Friday Night Fever
Sometimes a man just needs a breather
She knows I love her and I need her
And I'm no cheater
I've just got that Friday Night Fever
She wouldn't change me if she could
So I wouldn't change her, she's too good
Sometimes a man just needs a change of pace
I've heard all those come-on lines
But I go home at closing time
I know no one could ever take her place
Now she's taking down her hair
She knows I'll soon be there
To give her the love she needs tonight
I've got that Friday Night Fever
Sometimes a man just needs a breather
She knows I love her and I need her
And I'm no cheater
I've just got that Friday Night Fever
I got that Friday Night Fever

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