

Friday Paycheck

Josh Turner

Monday morning got my work boots on
My check book tells me that my money is gone
Got a little honey depending on me
To take her to town at the end of the week
We'll find a parking spot so we can reconnect
As soon as I get my Friday paycheck We'll get a chili cheese dog at the bowling lane
I'm still working on that perfect game
Maybe catch a movie when my arm goes numb
Wrap it around her when the good part comes
I may look like an ol' redneck
But I'm a high roller with a Friday Paycheck
Everybody knows I like to have a good time
I just gotta stay above that poverty line
Food on the table
Roof over head
Leave something to my youngin's when I wind up dead
You never know what life will throw at you next
I'm countin down the days till my Friday paycheck Wish I could tell the foreman when I'm
under the gun
"Take this job and shove it, son"
I keep it to myself 'cause I gotta get paid
Dance with my baby at the end of the day
I'm a yellin' at the band when their doing sound checks
Why don't you give me some cash with my p-p-paycheck
Everybody knows I like to have a good time
I just gotta stay above that poverty line
Food on the table
Roof over head
Leave something to my youngin's when I wind up dead
You never know what life will throw at you next
I'm countin down the days till my Friday paycheck Five four three two one You never know life
will throw at you next
I'm countin down the days till my friday paycheck
I gotta get my hands on that friday paycheck
Paycheck Friday paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck
Paycheck Friday paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck
ooh gotta get that friday paycheck
I've been waiting on that whistle, waiting on the whistle all day long
Friday paycheck Friday paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck Friday paycheck Friday
paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

