

# Finally Friday

George Jones

I got a hundred dollars smokin' in my billfold  
I know I oughta save it but it's burnin' 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 outa' control  
Forget the workin' blues  
And let the good times roll. I got a little sugar baby down the road  
She's sittin' on a radio and rockin' on roll  
We'll dance up a storm and later all night  
We'll be workin' on doin' 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 outa' control  
Forget the workin' blues  
And let the good times roll. Monday, I'll be hurtin with my head in a vice  
Tuesday, I'll be wonderin' if I'll ever survive  
Wednesday and Thursday, I'll be slowly tunin' in  
Friday, I'll be revin' 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 outa' control  
Forget the workin' blues  
And let the good times roll.  
It's finally Friday  
I got my motor running for a wild weekend  
It's finally Friday  
Forget the workin' blues  
And let the good times roll...

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