

Aaron Tippin, Come Friday

My friends and me work overtime
All try to walk the bottom line
You've been breathin' down our necks
But soon as we cash our paychecks
We'll be chillin' on my deck, Boss Man

Chorus:

There's nothin' you can do, nothin' you can say
Nothin' you can throw our way come Friday
We've been rubber stampin' paper clippin'
Sortin' fillin' faxin'
It's time to let the good times roll
Nothin' you can say, nothin' you can do
Nothin' that can wreck our mood come Friday
We've been roofin' rakin' truckin' pavin'

Packin' stackin' layin' block
Farmin' fencin' monkey wrenchin' pickin' up and droppin' off
We can't wait to punch the clock

Come Friday - yeah!

Gonna fill my igloo full of ice
Stock up on my way home tonight
Light tiki torches and the grill
Put speakers on the windowsill
Play our music loud and dance all night

Repeat Chorus

We'll be horseshoein' barbecuin' flippin'
Sippin' kickin' back
Lawn chairin' music blarin' laughin' havin' us a blast
Work all week until at last-

It's Friday
It's Friday - yeah!
Whoa!