

# Bucky Covington, American Friday Night

Cheers from a high school football game on American Friday Night.  
A chorus of the Pledge of Allegiance as the Veteran's rewind the fight.  
The crowd roars, and the quarterback scores.  
The losing side gets quiet.  
You can almost hear the heartbeat of an American Friday Night.

Hey, yeah, the girls lookin' pretty,  
Man, they're good to go.  
Boys tryin' to shine like stars on the city.  
Music on the radio.  
There ain't no place in the whole wide world that can feel so right.  
Yeah, yeah, an American Friday Night.

Good old boys, laughin', back slappin' on the other side of town.  
The long week behind 'em, couple beauties beside 'em.  
Yeah, there ain't no worries now.  
They all rock to ZZTop, as the blown subwoofer pounds.  
Yeah, that's how good it sounds.  
And that's how good it sounds.

Hey, yeah, the girl's lookin' pretty.

Man they're good to go.  
Boys tryin' to shine like stars on the city.  
Music on the radio.  
There ain't no place in the whole wide world that can feel so right.  
Hey, yeah, an American Friday Night. □  
Yeah, Yeah, an American Friday Night.

You wanna go to the movies?  
Stay at home and order Dominos?  
Flip a coin, Baby you choose it.  
We can't lose, 'cause all I know...

Hey, hey, Girl you're lookin' pretty.  
Man, I'm good to go.  
We're gonna shine like stars on the city.  
Songs on the radio.  
Ain't no place in the whole wide world that can feel this right.  
Yeah, yeah, an American Friday...  
Oh, yeah, it's American Friday...  
Oh, yeah, an American Friday Night.