George Strait, Friday Night Fever

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,

[Chorus:]
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.

[Chorus]

I got that Friday night fever.