

# 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.