VINCE GILL, Workin' On A Big Chill

Here comes the weekend Sure could use some relaxation to shake these blues Fill up the cooler with a little good cheer Hand me my sun shades I'm checkin' out of here

I'm workin' on a big chill Lord I'm workin' on a big chill

Hook up the camper, head for the lake Sit on my tailbone, them fish can wait Pick up my baby, she's going too A little skinny dippin', Lord is good for you

I'm workin' on a big chill I'm workin' on a big chill

Now we ain't leavin' till the suds are gone Call everybody, there's a party going on Come Monday morning it's back to the grind Come on baby, let's have a good time

We'll be workin' on a big chill We'll be workin' Lord on a big chill We'll be workin' on a big chill We'll be workin' baby on a big chill