

# Friday Paycheck

Josh Turner

Monday morning got my work boots on  
My check book tells me that my money is gone  
Got a little honey depending on me  
To take her to town at the end of the week  
We'll find a parking spot so we can reconnect  
As soon as I get my Friday paycheck We'll get a chili cheese dog at the bowling lane  
I'm still working on that perfect game  
Maybe catch a movie when my arm goes numb  
Wrap it around her when the good part comes  
I may look like an ol' redneck  
But I'm a high roller with a Friday Paycheck  
Everybody knows I like to have a good time  
I just gotta stay above that poverty line  
Food on the table  
Roof over head  
Leave something to my youngin's when I wind up dead  
You never know what life will throw at you next  
I'm countin down the days till my Friday paycheck Wish I could tell the foreman when I'm  
under the gun  
"Take this job and shove it, son"  
I keep it to myself 'cause I gotta get paid  
Dance with my baby at the end of the day  
I'm a yellin' at the band when their doing sound checks  
Why don't you give me some cash with my p-p-paycheck  
Everybody knows I like to have a good time  
I just gotta stay above that poverty line  
Food on the table  
Roof over head  
Leave something to my youngin's when I wind up dead  
You never know what life will throw at you next  
I'm countin down the days till my Friday paycheck Five four three two one You never know life  
will throw at you next  
I'm countin down the days till my friday paycheck  
I gotta get my hands on that friday paycheck  
Paycheck Friday paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck  
Paycheck Friday paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck  
ooh gotta get that friday paycheck  
I've been waiting on that whistle, waiting on the whistle all day long  
Friday paycheck Friday paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck Friday paycheck Friday  
paycheck gotta get that friday paycheck

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

