

Bar Band

Adam Hood

Got a job in the bar downtown
Gotta get up cuz the sun is goin' down
Put on my jeans and a clean t-shirt
Grab my guitar and head on off to work

Friday night, all across America
From LA up to Philadelphia
Good ol' boys packed into a beat up van
Got it made, playin' in a bar band

The guy that owns the bar, yeah, he says we're way too loud
But don't even ask, yeah, cuz we ain't turnin' down
There's no guarantee all that we gets the door
Was mainly for the women, yeah, that's whom we're playin' for

Friday night, all across America
From New York down to Santa Monica
Good ol' boys packed into a beat up van
Got it made, playin' in a bar band

And at 4 in the mornin' we'll be down at Dennys
Where everyone else has had one too many

Friday night, all across America
From Detroit clear on down to Florida
Good ol' boys packed into a beat up van
Got it made, playin' in a bar band