

# Party

Corey Smith

Well it's Friday night and somebody better knock on wood  
I got my hand around this guitar and I'm feelin' pretty doggone  
good  
Don't pinch me if I'm dreamin' 'cause I don't wanna wake up now  
I've been waitin' on this moment ever since my Mama pushed me o  
ut

Oh yeah there's a party, party  
One hell of a time of my life  
Oh yeah there's a party, party  
When I sing about my trouble and strife  
Oh yeah there's a party, party, party  
Oh there's a party here tonight

All my friends come and listen to me play my songs  
They always drink too much jump and shout and start to sing alo  
ng  
No one can understand it how do we keep selling the clubs out  
We ain't even on the radio, what's the fussin' all about

Oh yeah there's a party, party  
One hell of a time of our lives  
Oh yeah there's a party, party  
Let's forget about our trouble and strife  
Oh yeah there's a party, party, party  
Oh there's a party here tonight

Oh yeah there's a party, party here tonight  
Oh yeah there's a party, party here tonight  
Oh yeah there's a party, party  
And I'm gonna sing about my trouble and strife  
Oh yeah there's a party, party  
One hell of a time of our life  
Oh yeah there's a party, party, party  
Oh there's a party here tonight