

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 out

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 along
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