

Any Given Friday Night

Luke Combs

Boys shine their trucks at the Super Wash station
Spin them, Tire Wet wheels on the pavement
Done with that paycheck makin'
12 inch Kickers get shakin'
Them girls get to paintin' on denim and makeup
Pourin' Tito's in a Route 44 cup
In between city limit signs
On any given Friday night

Boys chase girls goin' 30 miles an hour
Circle up at the Dairy Queen
Later on, the wild gets louder
Like a rural route movie scene
In the nowhere dust, fallin' in love underneath an endless sky
Pick a map dot town
That's how it goes down
On any given Friday night

Ricky's at the red light, rockin' that Randall
Suzie's sittin' shotgun, drinkin' out the handle
Sight for sore small town eyes
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There's a fire in a field, a Jack and a Jill
Holdin' hands on a high hill side
Some gas in a tank, a Jenny and a Jake
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