

# 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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On Friday night

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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