

Same Old Song

Mike Ryan

I ain't gotta worry bout a downtown bar
Charging fifteen dollars for a beer
Waitin' outside and it's all black tie
Lord I ain't worn one in years

If she got dressed up and wanted to go
I would don't get me wrong
I'm a lucky guy cuz all she wants
On a Friday night is the same old song and...

Heading down the highway
Country on the FM
Park it at the honky tonk
Ain't no line to get us in
Cheap whiskey in a styrofoam cup
Roll both my sleeves of my pearl snap up
Tip the cover band, take her by the hand
Kiss her in the middle of a sawdust floor
And dance

Spin her around till they close it down
Underneath them neon lights
Her eyes light up and we fall in love
Like the first time every time
Well I guess some things never get old
Cuz it's still what turns her on
And I'm a lucky guy cuz all she wants
On a Friday night is the same old song and...

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Country on the FM
Park it at the honky tonk
Ain't no line to get us in
Cheap whiskey in a styrofoam cup
Roll both my sleeves of my pearl snap up
Tip the cover band, take her by the hand
Kiss her in the middle of a sawdust floor
And dance

I ain't gotta wonder what we're getting in to
She loves doing what I love to do
I'm a lucky guy cuz all she wants
On a Friday night is the same old song and...

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Ain't no line to get us in
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Come on boys let's kick it