Baby lives for the weekend
Really hope she finds it
Someone get my lipstick
We can leave in a minute
I don't got time to make plans for you mama
Leave you right where you stand
Make sure the money's still in your pocket
What's that in your hand

I feel alright when I'm coming down
Still stuck inside this one horse town
My feet are sunk into the ground
I feel alright when I'm coming

Ain't got money for the ride home
Really hope he finds some
Drink until we fall out
Baby why's my face numb
I don't got enough to make it through this winter
Ship myself back home
Don't know if I can make it through this mama
Make it on my own

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