

Buzz, Buzz, Buzzing

Tim Hicks

Walked up to the bar with fist full long day,
Walked away, with a little less pay check,
Smiling, cause it's Friday night,
Pretty dang soon I'll be feeling just right.

Gotta pocket full of quarters just
to slide em in the jukebox,
Got an itching for some Diffy and some Kershaw,
So prop me up if I die,
Tonight I'm going out Cadillac style.

I'll be buzz buzz buzzin like a neon sign,
Chug chugga lugging, like a rocky mountain tree ride,
Rolling like banjo swaying like campo, getting sours like a che
vy on a dirt road,
I'm a 747 about to fly,
Buzz buzz buzzing like a neon sign.

I wanna dance till the dust falls off my boots,
Shake shaking that workweek blues,
Making good times, so get in my box,
Let em go from my head to my toes.

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Rolling like banjo swaying like campo, getting sours like a che
vy on a dirt road,
I'm a 747 about to fly,
Buzz buzz buzzing like a neon sign.

Oh I know you better than,
A bunch of friends,
Laughing, singing and acting like a fool,
Breaking down and getting loose.

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