

# Friday Night

**Wade Bowen**

It's Friday night here in New Bronco, Texas  
As the Guardians take on the rival Cougars  
It's fourth time with seven seconds left in the game  
One last play here tonight, folks  
Shotgun formation  
The ball is snapped to O'Neal  
He looks right, he looks left  
Now he's flushed out of the pockets  
Grambles to his left, he throws  
Davis is double covered, he goes after the ball  
It's a touchdown for the Guardians, unbelievable  
What an amazing Friday night here in [?]

Jenny works down at the diner 'til five every afternoon  
Thomas and Billy, they'll be stackin' that beer right after school at the drive thru  
Maybe they'll steal a few  
Call up a couple a buddies and have a few  
Invite some sweet southern things try and play it cool, ain't nothin' new

It's an American Spirit held high to the sky lit bright on a Friday night  
It's a cold can, where you been  
Tell me 'bout your mom and them livin' that small town life  
It's a girl in your arms, first kiss 'neath the stars, it's findin' out who you are  
On a Friday night  
Friday night

Those boys will be hangin' on their hoods drinkin' long neck bottles down  
While the girls all get prettied up for the only bar in town, they'll shut it down  
And take it home  
Turn it up listen to that country song  
Dancin' on the only dirt they've ever know, this is what they know

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On a Friday night  
Yeah, a Friday night  
Ooh, yeah, on a Friday night  
Yeah, on a Friday night

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