Sherrié Austin

Happy hour at the spot
'Round about 5 o'clock
That's when their hair comes down
It's Janie's birthday
She's single again
All he said was "I'm sorry"
Maybe I'll see you 'round
She says "let's all drink a toast to his goodbye"
Now that'd just be a waste of good wine

God bless those Friday night girls
In their blue jeans and pearls
Always waiting on someday
All those Friday night girls
Wondering who in the world
Is gonna love them come Monday
But tonight you're feeling alright
You Friday night girls

He had money
Krissy had looks
That's about all it took
To make her fairytale come true
But trying to look 21
Is getting old and it ain't no fun
That mirror don't lie
Like it used to
She says "let's all raise a glass to yesterday"
'Cause time's worth more than diamonds these days

Time for last call
Tequila and tears finally after
All these years
Sarah's gonna say "I do"
She's climbed that ladder
In high heels
Nine to five
Making deals
Now it's time to make a baby or two
She says another round to the ones that got away
And the one good shot at trying to make love stay

Yeah tonight you're feeling alright You Friday night girls You Friday night girls You Friday night girls