

T.G.I.F.

Lonestar

(Richie McDonald/Philip Douglas/Ron Harbin)Monday was a bummer, Tuesday was another
day

They could've left outta the week

Wednesday nearly got me, Thursday all but stopped me

I was broken down and beat

Then I started feelin' strong when Friday finally came along.T.G.I.F., you know what that means

Get down to the beach A.S.A.P.

Yeah, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend

Polynesian Polly and her parrothead friends

Gonna stay until there's not a pina colada left. T.G.I.F.

Yeah, there's ain't no stoppin' once the band starts rockin'

With those shaker things and big steel drums

Don't worry half as much about the tide risin' up

As we do 'bout getting low on rum

So bury me in the sand, put a frozen drink in my hand.T.G.I.F., you know what that means

Get down to the beach A.S.A.P.

Yeah, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend

Polynesian Polly and her parrothead friends

Gonna stay until there's not a pina colada left. T.G.I.F.T.G.I.F., you know what that means

Get down to the beach A.S.A.P.

Yeah, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend

Five o'clock none stop the fun begins.

T.G.I.F., you know what that means

Get down to the beach A.S.A.P.

Yeah, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend

Polynesian Polly and her parrothead friends

Gonna stay until there's not a pina colada

Stay until there's not a pina colada left. T.G.I.F...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>