

Craig Morgan "Every Friday Afternoon"

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She called me up this mornin'
Said, "There's somethin' you should know
There's a job back home in Boston
And I think I'm gonna go
My parents are in Cambridge
And I've got some old friends there
I know you think this isn't fair?"

And the tears started fallin'
There was nothin' I could say
Even if I fight it
Someone loses either way

Oh, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
There's no way I can be there
Every Friday afternoon

I have him every weekend
He's got his own room here
He's all that's kept me goin'
These last three years
There's little league in Boston
Oh, but who will coach his team?
How's he gonna grow up without me?

And the tears started fallin'
There was nothin' I could say
Even if I fight it
Someone loses either way

Oh, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
There's no way, I can be there
Every Friday afternoon

What about Christmas?
If I can't get off of work
What about his birthday?
If I'm not there he'll be hurt
And I know the day is comin'
When she'll find someone new

But he'll never love him like I do

Well, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
There's no way I can be there
Every Friday afternoon

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