

## **Boz Scaggs**

### **"Payday"**

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Payday (measures and Breaks)  
By Credits(Boz Scaggs/David Faich)  
Hey you steppin on my head  
Why you gotta throw rocks in my bed  
Mr. Shoeshine, could you kindly keep it down  
Do we really need an Apocalypse right now?  
Wheres my sunshine, Sunshine was my friend  
She was good to me, right up to the end  
Where I left her, well it's hard to tell  
Got to call, just a soon as I get well  
Come payday  
Everybody gets strange  
Talking bout my Payday, hey hey  
Better get out my way, baby  
I don't mind a job, works no big deal  
Its just how they treat you, how they make you feel  
Ill take my check, you take your mood  
Lets just say, whatever man, whatever gets you  
through  
Come payday

Blow those blues away, boy  
Talking bout my Payday, hey hey  
Don't be waitin up for me  
Brothers, Sisters  
Tonite we party, tonite were dancin  
Hey, were talkin the ultimate smash of a lifetime  
This ones on me..  
(Solos) ( 8-10 measures)  
Sometimes it like a war in here, Face the night alone  
But ever since I work up, felt it in my bones  
Waiting for that hours all that keeps me clear  
There's gonna be some lightnin strike when I get outta  
here  
(quiet bass/guitar/drums) Cause it payday, yall  
Better stay out my way  
Talking bout some hey day, hey hey  
Man it's all comin home  
Payday, gonna shake it all down tonite  
Payday, Gonna do my dance tonite

