Jaya ''Boys In The Band''

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Chances are
If you hear this song
You like your music loud
And your whiskey strong
Cause everybody
In this honky tonk
Has had a hard day

Chances are
If you're here tonight
You wanna forget about
Your 9 to 5
Tie one on
And let it fly
And that's okay

And even if It's just tonight We'll help you Leave it all behind Yeah

We'll take you down
To sweet home Alabama
And out
To hotel California
Show you
The bluest skies in Texas
And the green
Green grass of home

If you buy us a round We won't turn it down Come on people Give a hand To the boys in the band

This song
Is like a crazy train
Or a wild ride
On a horse with no name

Take you
To another time or place
Or feeling

Like the first time
You fell in love
Of the last time
You got too drunk
And ended up
In the back of your truck
Just a singing

Even if it's just tonight We'll help you Leave it all behind Yeah

You'll meet an angel From Montgomery Battle devil down In Georgia By the time We get to Phoenix You'll be Rocky mountain high

If you buy us a round
We won't turn it down
Come on people
Give a hand
To the boys in the band

If you buy us a round We won't turn it down Come on people Give a hand To the boys in the band

I'll give a hand To the boys in the band Come on and give us a hand

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