

# Lonestar

## "T. G. I. F."

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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  
But 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

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