

Corey Smith

"Party"

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Well it's Friday night and somebody better knock
on wood

I got my hand around this guitar and I'm feelin'
pretty doggone good

Don't pinch me if I'm dreamin' 'cause I
don't wanna wake up now

I've been waitin' on this moment ever since my
Mama pushed me out

Oh yeah there's a party, party

One hell of a time of my life

Oh yeah there's a party, party

When I sing about my trouble and strife

Oh yeah there's a party, party, party

Oh there's a party here tonight

All my friends come and listen to me play my songs

They always drink too much jump and shout and start
to sing along

No one can understand it how do we keep selling the
clubs out

We aint even on the radio, what's the fussin' all
about

Oh yeah there's a party, party

One hell of a time of our lives

Oh yeah there's a party, party

Letâ€™s forget about our trouble and strife

Oh yeah thereâ€™s a party, party, party

Oh thereâ€™s a party here tonight

Oh yeah thereâ€™s a party, party here tonight

Oh yeah thereâ€™s a party, party here tonight

Oh yeah thereâ€™s a party, party

And Iâ€™m gonna sing about my trouble and strife

Oh yeah thereâ€™s a party, party

One hell of a time of our life

Oh yeah thereâ€™s a party, party, party

Oh thereâ€™s a party here tonight

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