

Tobin Sprout

"Somebody"

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Yeah the big boss man, he likes to crack that whip
I ain't nothing but a number on his timecard slip.

I give him 40 hours and a piece of my soul,
Puts me somewhere at the bottom of his totem pole,
Hell I don't even think he knows my name...

Hey all week long I'm a real nobody,
But I just punched out and it's paycheck Friday,
Weekends here, good God almighty,
I'm going to get drunk and be somebody
Somebody...Yeah, yeah, yeah...

My baby cuts hair at a beauty boutique,
Just blowin' and goin' till she dead on her feet,
They walk right in and sit right down,
She gives them what they want and then she spins 'em
around,
Hey I don't think they even know her name...

All week long she's a real nobody,
But I just picked her up and it's paycheck Friday,
Weekends here, good God almighty,
Baby lets get drunk and be somebody
Somebody...Yeah, yeah, yeah...

We're just average people in an everyday bar,
Driving from work in our ordinary cars,
And I like to come here with the regular joes,
Drink all you want, be the star of the show

All week long bunch of real nobodies,
But we just punched out and it's paycheck Friday,
Weekends here, good God almighty,
People let's get drunk (lets get drunk!)
All week long we're some real nobodies,
But we just punched out and it's paycheck Friday,
Weekends here, good God almighty,
People lets get drunk and be somebody
(Let's Get Drunk!!!) Yeah, yeah, yeah...

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