Friday Night Brantley Gilbert Brantley Gilbert---Friday Night Standard Tuning Intro: G - C x4 – G (Verse 1) C G This city s looking like a ghost town C G All the stores downtown they ve been closing down C G Yeah, the only lights that shine for miles C G Are lighting up the sky above memorial drive (Verse 2) C G And if you want a seat you better come on down G Cause when the band fires up that old glory sound C G This is the moment we ve all been waiting for C Lining them up, and the whistle blows (Chorus) G D C This ain t no game around here D It s more like religion G C D We ve built this thing round here D A football tradition G D So everybody get up С And feast your eyes D С On the highlight of small town life G-C It s Friday night And winning state would be a miracle Man, we did it back in 54 And if the baptist church prayed Sunday morning We might just stand a chance with the help of the Lord

This is ain t no game around here It s more like religion We ve *built* this thing right here A football tradition So, everybody get up And feast your eyes On the highlight of small town life

It s Friday night

And now the stadium s quiet Standing here alone on this old 50 yard line If I listen close i can hear battle cries Of all the heroes come and gone before I was alive The memories of fourth and three Now that rival game is coming back to me It meant more than a big state ring If we could do it again it d never be the same Remember the lights and the butterflies Giving it all just one last time Because heroes are remembered but legends never die

This is ain t no game around here It s more like religion We ve built this thing right here A football tradition So, everybody get up And feast your eyes On the highlight of small town life It s Friday night