

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
C **G**
Cause when the band fires up that old glory sound
C **G**
This is the moment we ve all been waiting for
C **D**
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 **D** **C**
We ve built this thing round here
D
A football tradition
G **D**
So everybody get up
C
And feast your eyes
C **D**
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