# Every Friday Afternoon

## Craig Morgan

She called me up this morning
Said there's something you should know
There's a job back home in Boston
And I think I'm gonna go
My parents are in Cambridge
And I've got some old friends there
I know you think this isn't fairAnd the tears started fallin'
There was nothing I could say
Even if I fight it
Someone loses either way
Oh, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
There's no way I can be there every Friday afternoon
I have him every weekend
He's got his own room here
He's all that's kept me going
These past three years
There's little league in Boston
Oh, but who will coach his team?
How's he gonna grow up without me?And the tears started fallin'
There was nothing I could say
Even if I fight it
Someone loses either way
Oh, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
There's no way I can be there
Every Friday afternoon
What about Christmas?
If I can't get off of work
What about his birthday?
If I'm not there he'll be hurt
And I know the day is coming
When she'll find someone new
But he'll never love him
Like I doWell, it might as well be China
Or the dark side of the moon
There's no way I can be there
Every Friday afternoon
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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