

## Craig Morgan's Every Friday Afternoon

She called me up this mornin',  
Said: "There's somethin' you should know.  
"There's a job back home in Boston,  
"And I think I'm gonna go.  
"My parents are in Cambridge,  
"An' I've got some old friends there.  
"An' I know you think this isn't fair."

And the tears started fallin',  
There was nothin' I could say.  
Even if I fight it, someone loses either way.  
Whoa, 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 goin',  
These last 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 nothin' I could say.  
Even if I fight it, someone loses either way.  
Whoa, 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 comin',  
When she'll find someone new,  
But he'll never love him like I do.

Well, it might as well be China,  
Or the dark side of the moon.  
There's no way I can be there every Friday afternoon.