

Heyday Tonight (by Aaron Watson)

I said hey sugar mama

I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight
So let's have a ball at the ole dance hall
And later on we just might
Go make a little love beneath the moon above
Until the mornin' light

Sugar mama I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight

Well I've been pushed down, kicked around
All over town all week
Burnin' both ends from dusk 'til dawn
Tryin' to make ends meet
Tell me why, Lord tell me why
Nice guys end up last in line
There's only one thing on God's green earth
To get this cruel world off my mind

I'm a gonna wanna gotta

I'd say Monday is the worst day for those workin' man blues
And Tuesday and Wednesday's more the same ole bad news
Well Thursday's ok and Friday's gettin' brighter
When the whistle blows at 5:00
I'm comin home to pull an all-nighter

Sugar mama I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight
So let's have a ball at the ole dance hall
And later on we just might
Go make a little love beneath the moon above
Until the mornin' light

Sugar mama I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight

I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight
So kick off your shoes, forget about your blues
And let your troubles take flight
Well you and me, hun, we'll have a little fun
Until the mornin' light
I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight

I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight
So let's make a little love beneath the moon above
In the glow of a kerosene light
We'll be turnin' on and on 'til the break of dawn
'Til we turn it on just right
Sugar mama I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight
I'm a gonna wanna gotta have a heyday tonight