



## Where the bands are

It's Friday afternoon my work is well done,  
I can hardly wait the time's on the run.  
I wanna play my songs with the band tonight,  
Singin' and shoutin' till the morning light

Everybody needs some time, to get away.  
It can free your mind and free your soul.  
This night is the real time and we want to play,  
Now we feeling free enough to lose control

I wanna be where the bands are,  
I wanna be where my friends are.  
I wanna feel the rhythm under my feet,  
I wanna be a slave to the rockin' beat  
I wanna be where the bands are,  
I wanna be where my friends are.

What time we wanna meet?

Cause the time is right it's the end of the week!

We were so wild, unrestrained and free.  
We lived for the moment as far as we could see.  
Nothing could stop us, could stop our drive.,  
A whole lotta memories come back to our life.

I wanna be where the bands are...

I grab my keys, I'm out the door,  
Meeting the boss down in the corridor.  
There's nothing or no one to stand in the way,  
We gonna have a party till the break of day.

I wanna be where the bands are...

# Chunky beltones

Words and music Vance/ Capistano/ Kraft/ Schwertfeger 2012