

Rabble, The "Friday Night"

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I say a-one, a-two, one two three four!

Well you said to me that you'd be
There for me when no goes
It all went wrong (It all went wrong!)

Still got Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday too
But none of them ever feel the way that you do
Because you're the one, two, one two three four!

Friday night, Friday night, Friday night
Whoa
Friday night's a good time with you (Friday night)
Friday night's a real grand time (Friday night)
Friday night's always a good, a great (Friday night)
(Whoa)
The best time with you

But once again, you leave me there
With no point, nothing, just a feeling; despair
It's such despair

Well I know this heartache, yes it's true
And it won't be fixed, I'll just battle through
No, well I need you
One, two, one two three four!

Friday night, Friday night, Friday night
Whoa
Friday night's a good time with you (Friday night)
Friday night's a real grand time (Friday night)
Friday night's always a good, a great (Friday night)
(Whoa)
The best time with the lads, yeah

We're hanging on the streets
We're singing all the songs
Starting off the night with the
Oi! Oi! Oi!

We're hanging on the streets

We're singing all the songs
Starting off the night with the
Oi! Oi! Oi!

Friday night, Friday night, Friday night
Whoa
Friday night's a good time with you (Friday night)
Friday night's a real grand time (Friday night)
Friday night's always a good, a great (Friday night)
(Whoa)
The best time with you

Friday, Friday night
I said, Friday, Friday night
I said, Friday, Friday night

Friday!

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