

Young and Divine "Friday Night"

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So you messed up this god awful day
You used everyone in the room
To show your best stuff
Went home with the flame

It sure wasn't me but you know,
I got a plan
To make a bed of some clothes in my back seat
Sleep 'til the sun comes up again

Let's forget about it
In the traditional way
Well, I left you in the club makin' love
Do your drugs, yeah and you do the same, the same

Late, you wake up
It's all been a dream
Your head throbs to the beat of the alarm clock
It won't shut up
And leave you to sleep

Your girls they've been callin' like "Hey, get dressed
up"
Make some noise on the street
But you know, you gotta land
'Cause you've been high as the sky for the sixth
straight night
Yeah you've been goin' since last weekend
Let's forget about it
In the traditional way
Well, I left you in the club makin' love
Do your drugs, yeah and you do the same, the same

Let's forget about it
In the traditional way
Well, I left you in the club makin' love
Do your drugs, yeah and you do the same, yes and you
do the same
Oh and you do the same

Let's forget about
Just forget about

Help me forget about
Let's forget about it

Let's forget about it
Let's forget about
Let's forget about

Let's forget about
Just forget about
Help me forget about
Let's forget about it

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