

999**"Friday Night"**Visit "[Friday Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The times not right its another fight.
We used to be friends but now we struggle just to get
along.
What went wrong?
The things in my mind say Ill be fine,
but you need to play along with me.
Theres no way, thats just the way it seems.
Just another night, just another fight.

Hold on tight, were going for a ride.
I know that Ive been so uptight.
But listen up so close,
its Friday night.
When will this be right?
Dont keep on playing games with my head.

The times not right but I still write.
The things in my head, you said that you would be
there.
But I dont care, all the things in my mind say Ill be fine.
But thats not the case, I saw you face to face.
You used to be as happy as can be.
Theres no way, thats just the way it seems.

Hold on tight, were going for a ride.
I know that Ive been so uptight.
But listen up so close,
its Friday night.
When will this be right?
Dont keep on playing games with my head.

Its Friday night.
Dont keep playing games with my head.

Hold on tight, were going for a ride.
I know that Ive been so uptight.
But listen up so close,
its Friday night.
When will this be right?
Dont keep on playing games with my head

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