

Bell & James **"Livin' It Up"**

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Up in the morning at six o'clock

Head for the city

Turn on the music, the radio

Nobody's hurrying

Day after day

Slaving away, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Punching the time

I'm late again

Sneak in the back way

I count the hours, minutes too

So glad it's Friday

Jump in my ride

It's Friday night

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[CHORUS]

Livin' it up, livin' it up

Oh, yeah, Friday night

Livin' it up, livin' it up at last

Living it up, livin' it up

Oh, yeah, Friday night

Livin' it up, livin' it up at last

Only on a Friday

Never on a Sunday

Never on a Monday

Same situation every day

Some kind of voodoo

Same complications

Stand in the way

Nowhere to run to

My mind is dreaming

I'm somewhere else

Can't seem to shake it

I miss the feeling

Having fun

No way to fake it

Jump in my ride

It's Friday night

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Repeat CHORUS]

Living it up

Living it up, oh, yeah

Living it up

Living it up at last

Living it up

Living it up, oh, yeah

Living it up

Living it up at last

[Repeat CHORUS]

Living it up, living it up

Oh, yeah, Friday night...

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