

Bottlerockit "Friday Night"

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

Friday night im going nowhere fast
Stuck here working
Did i miss the last train
To your heart from platform two
Days till i see your face

I admit it i've found God
But i am on my own
I really like you
But i can't tell you over the phone
And now you've found me
wont you take me home
And i'll be yours
Take me home
And i'll be yours

Would she want me
Does she even know
What i am really like
After the show
Kinda stupid and i sometimes cry
What if i am not her type of guy

I admit it i've found God
But i am on my own
I really like you
But i cant tell you over the phone

And now you've found me
Wont you take me home
And i'll be yours
Take me home
And i'll be yours

She always seemed so distant to me
Wish i could talk to her
Will you take me home with you
Or should i go away

I admit it i've found God
But i am on my own
I really like you

But i cant tell you over the phone
And now you've found me
Wont you take me home
And i'll be yours
Take me home
And i'll be yours
Take me Home
And i'll be yours
Take me home
And i'll be yours
Take me home
And i'll be yours
Take me home

Visit [Bottlerockit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.