

## The Specials "Friday Night, Saturday Morning"

Visit "Friday Night, Saturday Morning" on MotoLyrics.com

Out of bed, at 8:00 am

Out my head by half past 10

Out with mates and dates and friends that's what I do at weekends

I can't talk and I can't walk but I know where I'm going to go

I'm going to watch my money go at the Locarno, no When my feet go through the door, I know what my right arm is for

Buy a drink and pull a chair up to the edge of the dance floor

Bouncers bouncing through the night, trying to stop or start a fight

I sit and watch the flashing lights moving legs and footless tights

I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning

I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning

I like to venture in to town

I like to get a few drinks then

The floor gets packed, the bar gets full

I don't like life when things get dull

The hen party has saved the night, free themselves from drunken stags

Having fun and dancing in a circle 'round their leather bags

I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning

I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning

But 2 O'Clock has come again, it's time to leave this paradise

Hope the chip shop isn't closed 'cause their pies are really nice

I eat it in the taxi queue, stood in someone else's spew Wish I had lipstick on my shirt instead of piss stains on my shoes

I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning

I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday

morning
I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning
I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning
I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning
I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning
I go out on Friday night and I come home on Saturday morning

Visit <u>The Specials</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.