

Old 97's "Every Night Is Friday Night"

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

Every night is Friday night
Without you
Every night is Friday night
Without you

When I was young
I was dumb as a rock
I could not read a clock
And nothin' didn't mean nothin' to me

Now I'm no saint
But I ain't such a freak
On the days of the week
I work hard, hard

Every night is Friday night
Without you
Every night is Friday night
Without you

Kids, clap your hands
If you can be real
Got to say what you feel
If you feel anything, anything, anything, anything

Every night
Is Friday night without you
Every night
Is Friday night without you

Every night
Is Friday night without you
Every night
Is Friday night without you
You, you, you

Visit [Old 97's](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.