

Readymade "Friday Night"

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FRIDAY NIGHT

Come on quick we still have time
To lose ourselves in
our state of mind
Let's get to this place where we don't
stand all alone
Where the music's loud and we've got
something to do

Some say people revolve
Stuck on a carrousel-ride
while trying to get off
I'm only leaving this place when
i'll be there alone
When the music's out and i've got
nowhere to go

But something always happens here
Where the music
suits my interests
I had my share of joy and laughter
I always feel at home

Come on quick we still have time
To lose ourselves in
our state of mind
Let's try and find out just how far we
can go
With no consience for excessive overload

Some say people revolve
Stuck on a carrousel-ride
while trying to get off
Well maybe that's me and i am
just like the rest
But i don't want to admit it 'cause i just
get depressed

But something always happens here
Where the music
suits my interests
I had my share of joy and laughter
I always feel at home

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