

Chad Sugg

"Last Friday Night"

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There's a stranger in my bed
There's a pounding in my head
Glitter all over the room
Pink flamingos in the pool

I smell like a mini bar
DJ's passed out in the yard
Barbies on the barbecue
Is this a hickey or a bruise?

PRE-CHORUS

Pictures of last night ended up online
I'm screwed! Oh well!
It's a blacked out blur but I'm pretty sure
It ruled!
Damn!

CHORUS

Last Friday night
Yeah, we danced on table tops
And we took too many shots
Think we kissed but I forgot?!

Last Friday night
Yeah, we maxed our credit cards
And got kicked out of the bar
So we hit the boulevard

Last Friday night
We went streaking in the park
Skinny dipping in the dark
Then had a mÃ©nage Ã trois

Last Friday night
Yeah I think we broke the law
Always say we're gonna stop-op (woah-oh)
But this Friday night, do it all again
But this Friday night, do it all again

Trying to connect the dots
Don't know what to tell my boss

Think the city towed my car
Chandelier is on the floor

Ripped my favourite party dress
Warrants out for my arrest
Think I need a ginger ale
That was such an epic fail!

PRE-CHORUS

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Last Friday night
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Always say we're going to stop-op (woah-oh)
This Friday night, do it all again
This Friday night, do it all again

This Friday night
Do it all again!
T.G.I.F.!
T.G.I.F.!
T.G.I.F.!
T.G.I.F.!
T.G.I.F.!
T.G.I.F.!
T.G.I.F.!
{saxophone solo}

CHORUS

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Do it all again!

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