Damned Things, The "Friday Night"

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Write a note and keep the car running
Hide the evidence in front of their eyes
The heat of passion but in the sweat we're baptized
Don't ask if I know what I'm doing
Because I don't know, I don't
But if I have to, I'll do it on my own

And if you look for rhyme or a reason Your head will spin because

All I want is another good time
It's Friday night and Sunday's saints have gone away
They're out of sight
All I want is another good time
It's Friday night, and if we're all going down in flames
I think the devil just called my name

Cross the world in search of a balance
The white whale keeps eluding me
We've got our hooks in, now we're dragged by our feet
Don't ask if I know where it's going
Because I don't know, I don't
But where I end up is where I rest my bones

And if you look for rhyme or a reason Your head will spin because

All I want is another good time
It's Friday night and Sunday's saints have gone away
They're out of sight
All I want is another good time
It's Friday night, and if we're all going down in flames
I think the devil just called my name

My mind is racing, the room's in a spin And I'm tired of knockin', so just let me in You know where I'm headin', and I know where you've been

That ain't gonna stop us from giving in

And if you look for rhyme or a reason

Your head will spin because

All I want is another good time
It's Friday night and Sunday's saints have gone away
They're out of sight
All I want is another good time
It's Friday night and if we're all going down in flames
I think the devil just called my name
All I want is another good time
It's Friday night, so let my demons draw the line
Just stay on your side
All I want is another good time
It's Friday night, and if we're all going in flames
I think the devil just called my name

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