Timothy B. Schmit "Friday Night"

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Schmit

Hold on, let's end this conversation
We need to take a break and I don't want to fight
I've had a minor revelation
Let's deal with it later
'Cuz it's Friday night

All week, we've been working so hard Now it's time to kick back and set our sights We can make it pretty simple Put it on the backburner It's a Friday night

Feel that warm breeze floating through the window Sure do like it this way Something tells me this is the way to go And I've got a few things to say

Slip into your best dress Paint your lips red Open up your blue eyes Forget the things we said

I could be your lover You can shine the light Let's fire up the candle It's a Friday night

Let's go look for hidden treasure I wanna dig it up while the moon is bright No more living under pressure Gotta see your eyes sparkle It's a Friday night

Roll that big world right off your shoulders I will try to do the same If we don't act now, we'll simply grow older Another faded picture in a frame

Button off your blue jeans Tumble down your hair Take a look around We can do it anywhere

You can be my princess
I'll be what you like
Let's run around the palace
It's a Friday night

Feel that warm breeze floating through the window Sure do like it this way Something tells me this is the way to go And I've got a few words to say

Slip into your best dress Paint your lips red Open up your blue eyes Forget the things we said

I could be your lover You can shine the light Let's burn another candle It's a Friday night

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