

# Friday

## Joe Jackson

Lazy Gilly was a flower child  
All the summer calmly running wild  
She'd be silly and her friends just smiled  
Pass the bottle, wash the pills down  
What went wrong? What went wrong? She don't care no more  
She don't need to fight it  
She don't care no more  
She gets paid on Friday Cooler weather it's not cool to smile  
Pretty colors going out of style  
It ain't so bad when you get used to it  
Once you clock in you'll take any shit, all right  
Ain't that right? She don't care no more  
She don't need to fight it  
She don't care no more  
She gets paid on Friday Monday morning, Friday's far away  
Pray you'll make it it's a magic day  
Bells will ring and you'll go out to play  
Spend your money, pass the bottle  
Friday rules, Friday rules okay Ain't talking 'bout Monday  
Ain't talking 'bout Tuesday  
Ain't talking 'bout Wednesday  
Ain't talking 'bout Thursday  
I'm talking 'bout One, two, three, four  
She don't care no more  
She don't need to fight it  
She don't care no more  
She gets paid on Friday  
She gets paid on Friday Friday  
Friday  
Friday  
...

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