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 FridayCooler 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 FridayMonday 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 okayAin't talking 'bout Monday
Ain't talking 'bout Tuesday
Ain't talking 'bout Wednesday
Ain't talking 'bout Thursday
I'm talking 'boutOne, 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 FridayFriday
Friday
Friday
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/