

# Whoops Now

Janet Jackson

Friday morning and all my work is done  
I've packed my bags, I'm on the run  
I got a feeling that I'm gonna have some  
Fun in the sun with my friends and he's got me going Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Sorry I can't go, sorry I can't go now Friday noon and my boss is on the phone  
He's telling me that I can't leave home  
An extra hand at work is what he called for  
He said we need you here, tell my friends I'm going Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
I don't know why my job has called me in It makes no difference if you love work or not  
If you dream your holiday hand on a door knob  
Out with your friends and fun in the sun now  
That's when the phone rings Friday evening and I'm all alone at home  
And all my friends are having fun  
Another week and I'll leave the machine on  
Next time he calls, he'll hear my voice  
Saying nice and clear Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
I'm out having fun in the sun with my friends Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go  
Whoops now, sorry I can't go I'm out having fun in the sun, with my friends  
With my friends, with my friends  
With my friends, with my friends

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