Last Friday Night [T.G.I.F.]

Woe, Is Me

There's a stranger in my bed, there's a pounding my head,
Bottles all over the room, some stripper's cloth are in the pool.
I smell like a minibar, DJ's passed out in the yard,
Barbie's on the barbecue, is this a hickie or a bruise?[Pre-Chorus]
Pictures of last night ended up online,
I'm screwed!
Oh well.
It's a blacked out blur, but I'm pretty sure,
It ruled! (yeah, yeah, you ruled)[Chorus]
Last Friday night, yeah, we danced on tabletops,
And we took too many shots, I think we kissed but I forgot.
Last Friday night, yeah, we maxed our credit cards,
And got kicked out of the bar, so we hit the boulevard.
Last Friday night, we went streaking in the park,
Skinny dipping in the dark, then had a menage a trois.
Last Friday night, yeah, I think we broke the law,
Always say we're gonna stop-op,
Whoa-oh-oah.This Friday night,
Do it all again (again),
This Friday night,
Do it all again.Trying to connect the dots, don't know what to tell my boss,
Think the city towed my car, chandelier is on the floor.
With my favorite party dress, warrants out for my arrest,
Think I need a ginger ale, that was such an epic fail.[Pre-Chorus]
Pictures of last night ended up online,
I'm screwed!
Oh well.
It's a blacked out blur, but I'm pretty sure,
It ruled!
Damn[Chorus]
Last Friday night, yeah, we danced on tabletops,
And we took too many shots, I think we kissed but I forgot.
Last Friday night, yeah, we maxed our credit cards,
And got kicked out of the bar, so we hit the boulevard.
Last Friday night, we went streaking in the park,
Skinny dipping in the dark, then had a menage a trois.
Last Friday night, yeah, I think we broke the law,
Always say we're gonna stop-op,
Whoa-oh-oah.This Friday night,

Do it all again (again).
This Friday night,
Do it all againT.G.I.F!
That's when we party the most,
So raise your hands for a toast!
T.G.I.F!
That's when we party the most.
Get down with us!
Move!This is how we party on a friday night!
Bring the girls, bring the guys
And let's set this shit off right.
The parents aren't gonna be home tonight,
So put your feet to the beat
And get the fuck up![Chorus]Last Friday night, yeah, we danced on tabletops,
And we took too many shots, I think we kissed but I forgot.
Last Friday night, yeah, we maxed our credit cards,
And got kicked out of the bar, so we hit the boulevard.Last Friday night! (night, night, night...)Haha, might just, uhh, get nude...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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