

# Friday Night

## Timothy B. Schmit

SchmitHold 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 nightAll 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 nightFeel 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 saySlip into your best dress  
Paint your lips red  
Open up your blue eyes  
Forget the things we saidI could be your lover  
You can shine the light  
Let's fire up the candle  
It's a Friday nightLet'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 nightRoll 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 frameButton off your blue jeans  
Tumble down your hair  
Take a look around  
We can do it anywhereYou can be my princess  
I'll be what you like  
Let's run around the palace  
It's a Friday nightFeel 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 saySlip into your best dress  
Paint your lips red  
Open up your blue eyes  
Forget the things we saidI could be your lover  
You can shine the light  
Let's burn another candle

It's a Friday night

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