Friday

Daniel Bedingfield

I live in a nice house ah I never do dance salsa I'm livin' in Jamaica I live in an ice breaker I'm livin' in Africa I never do know where ah Where I'm livin' but I'm livin' in a free fall Whenever she goes away Might as well be in San Jose 'Cause I never can tell where my Where my heart's gonna spend it's time Half of me is missin' I miss her kissin' I don't know nothin' but I know She's comin' back on Friday My head is a hurricane My heart is a touch insane And my body can't sleep to dream And my eyes open up to scream And my mouth is a thin straight line As I'm struggling to pass the time And my crime is that I'm livin' life without her And the morning soon will come And the days only almost done And the clock says it's half past five But the sun is still in the sky Disorientated Insatiated How long I've waited but I know She's comin' back on Friday She's comin' back on Friday She's comin' back on Friday

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