

# Friday Night

**Dennis Wilson**

Oh, it's Friday night  
The white punks play tonight  
Shirts off, you motorcycle rider  
Night hider and people who pray I believe my Jesus  
Is in my soul  
Come on my brother  
Let's rock and roll What's that feeling down inside of me  
Rock and roll, food for the soul  
She made me happy  
She made me mad Hats off to the drummer's little lady  
See you sugar, all alone  
The white punks play tonight Play your guitar, play your guitar  
Come on brother play your guitar  
Come on brother play your

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